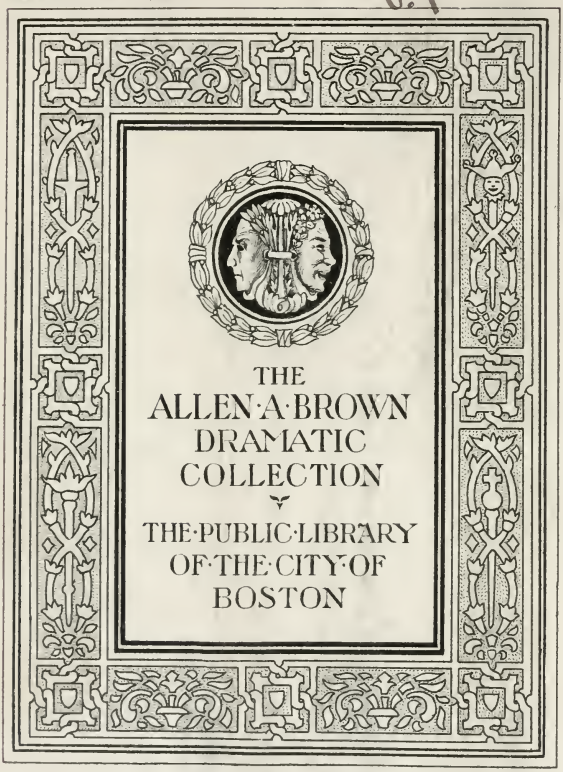
T.26.2 1833 v.1



EDMUND H GARRETT 1910 · OPUS 65

ALLEN A BROWN
DEC. 17, 1909

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3446. *Tuesday, Jan.* 1, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

SHERIDAN'S admirable little Drama of *The Critic* was performed at this Theatre yesterday evening, after the Ballet of *Masaniello.* Blanchard was the *Sir Fretful Plagiary;* he played with tact and judgment, but was vastly inferior to Mathews, Farren, the late Mr Terry, and others we have seen in the part. The manager of this house has a very dear bargain in Jones at £25 a week; he has hitherto literally done nothing for his salary, and certainly his *Puff* was not worth £4. 3. 4. The Pantomime concluded. *Puss in Boots* ought to have a run were it only for the exquisite acting of little Poole, than which nothing can be more perfect; her pretty fears as the ill-treated orphan, her grief at forgetting the cabilistic words, and her exultation when strutting in her fine clothes are truly natural and effective. Mr Jerrold is the author of the forthcoming Drama of *Nell Gwynn,*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the Tragedy of *Jane Shore* was performed at this Theatre, with a tolerably effective cast. Rowe's heroine is a part which Miss Phillips acts as well as any thing she does, and in all the principal scenes, she last night displayed powers of no common order; her defiance of *Gloster,* and appeal to heaven in favour of the royal orphans were remarkably fine, and called forth much well merited applause. Macready's *Hastings* is distinguished (as is every thing that clever tragedian undertakes,) by judgment, taste, and deep mental research, and though it is a character in which the genius of Macready has less opportunity of displaying itself than many others, yet wherever it does occur, he does not fail to seize it; the scene where *Gloster* tempts him to swerve from his allegiance to the young *Edward,* that of his condemnation and parting from *Alicia,* were played with consummate skill. Mrs Faucit's *Alicia,* and Cooper's *Dumont,* were highly respectable, though the latter was a little too boisterous. The Interlude of *Mr and Mrs Pringle* followed the Tragedy, to which it formed a pleasing relief. Farren's *Mr Pringle,* was an admirable piece of acting; during the progress of his discovery of *Mrs Pringle's* numerous family, he marked the gradations of astonishment and vexation till they reach the height of despair with irresistible comicality. *Harlequin Traveller* closed the performance, The first Pantomime which was ever played in England, was produced in old Drury Lane Theatre in 1702, in an entertainment called *Tavern Bilkers,* it lasted only five nights; its author was a dancing master of Shrewsbury, named Weaver.

The English Comedians in Paris have been thrown into great distress by the sudden disappearance of their manageress, Miss Smithson, who, inconsequence of the failure of her speculation, has run away, leaving her poor devils of actors to shift for themselves. *On dit,* that although she was unable to attract the *badauds* of Paris to her performances, she was always *in spirits.*

American Theatricals.—'Mr C. Kean's *Master Walter,* in *The Hunchback,* is allowed by all who have witnessed it to be one of the first specimens of correct and effective acting that has been presented on the Boston boards this season. His elegant and emphatic reading, and natural and graceful action, aided by that high genius that strengthens and commands increased homage as its possessor advances in life, imparted to *The Hunchback* beauties which in other hands would never have been visible.'—*Boston Morning Post, Nov,* 27.

The very learned and erudite article in the last number of *The Foreign Quarterly Review,* on the German origin of the Latin language, is written by Mr John Kemble, a youth of great promise, the eldest son of Mr Charles Kemble. He is now at Cambridge preparing to take orders for the Church.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar, 73,* Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery,* Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE BUSY BODY.

Sir George Airy, Mr COOPER' Sir Francis Gripe, Mr FARREN, Marplot, Mr HARLEY; Miranda, (first time) Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, the Farce of

THE IRISH TUTOR.

Terry O'Rourke, Mr POWER, who will sing, "The Groves of Blarney."

To conclude with, (6th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.

Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'

2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,

The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia, Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer, Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.

A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World

Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,

Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,

Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,

Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,

A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.

3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.

Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,

Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.

4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.

5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.

Fishfag, Mr G Smith, Mrs Salmon, Mr Eaton, Game Porter, Mr Goodbeer.

6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,

Honorable Miss Fubblesome, Mrs Broad, Doctor Lankback, Mr Cathie.

7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.

Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,

.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbelt. & Mount Helca in Distance.

A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.

9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.

10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.

11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.

12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.

Cannibals, Messrs Hartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaleon roasted (for lunch,)

13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.

Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,

(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)

14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.

Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,

1 ,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.

17,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.

Something like a Sign of the World's En l, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.

19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr G. BENNETT, Claudius, Mr DIDDEAR,
Virginius, Mr S. KNOWLES, Icilius, Mr AITKEN,
Siccius Dentatus, Mr WARDE, Numitorius, Mr EGERTON,
Virginia, Miss E. TREE, Servia, Mrs Vining, Slave, Mrs Payne.

To conclude with, (6th time,) a New Grand Melo-dramatic and Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by **Mess. Grieve.**
The Tricks, Decorations, Changes, & Transformations by Mr W. Bradwell,
The Pantomime produced by Mr FARLEY.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) Miss HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
The Longheads—Mess. Shortshins, Thickskin, Flatnose, Wirehair, &c.
No-Bodies—Mess. Brady, Bender, J. Cooper, Stanley, Simpson, Russell.

3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.
Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES.

7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—Othello.

No. 3447. *Wednesday, Jan.* 2, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The charming Comedy of *The Busy Body* was acted at this Theatre last night, and afforded us, in common with the rest of the audience, very great amusement. Miss Phillips played *Miranda*, for the first time, and played it as well as she does anything in Comedy, but she wants buoyancy and *gaiete de cœur* for such a part, and is certainly the vilest dresser on the stage. Farren, Harley, and Cooper, as *Sir FrancisGripe, Marplot*, & *Sir GeorgeAiry*, were excellent. *The Irish Tutor.* and the Pantomime followed.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Tragedy of *Virginius* was performed here last night, when Mr Sheridan Knowles personated for the second time in London the hero of his own play, and Mr Aitken, (a gentleman whom we recollect at Drury Lane,) made his first appearance on these boards as *Icilius*. We do not see the policy of engaging Mr Aitken, as he is but a second or third rate actor, and Mr Butler, who would certainly have acted the part as well, was unemployed, not that we see any reason for taking the character from Mr Vining, whose performance was quite as effective as that of any other of the *dramatis personæ* the first time the Play was acted this season. We have been told that Mr Knowles has been very much annoyed by our strictures on his acting, as he prizes his fame as an actor, more dearly than as a poet; this we regret, for though we will yield to no one in admiration of his talents as a dramatist, we cannot bring ourselves to think him a good actor, and feel convinced that if he ventured to attempt any of the great characters of the standard Drama, he would utterly fail.

An able critic of a morning journal, knowing, we suppose, Mr Knowles's susceptibility about his acting, and not being able in conscience to praise his *performance* of *Virginius*, took to abusing the *Play* itself, and remarked that it was impossible for any actor, however great his talent, to make more of *Virginius* than a common place personage; now we appeal with great confidence to those of our readers who have seen Macready's inimitable performance of the part, whether this assertion is borne out by the fact? If *Virginius*, in the hands of Knowles was a common-place personage, the fault was the actor's not the poet's. The same critic has often praised the Play of *Virginius*, and that highly and deservedly, and, for our own parts, we would wish nothing changed but the manner of *Claudius's* death, which shocks the *bienseance* of even our stage, for accustomed as we are to other modes of fictitious death, there is something in the idea of strangulation by the hands of a maniac too horrible for contemplation, and here we have the mimic but horrible process of strangulation

all but effected in the presence of the audience. This change might be managed by *Appius* flying from the stage in fearful apprehension of his doom, as the relative position of *Virginius* and the body of *Appius*, in the opening of the last scene, would sufficiently explain the cause of his death. After the Tragedy, *Puss in Boots* was repeated, and attracted a great half-price.

Royal Pantomimist.—An evening paper states that the following frolic (rather blasphemous to our thinking, being a parody of the hand-writing on the wall,) was played off at the first dinner given by the late King, at the Royal Pavilion, at Brighton. The guests were select and admiring, the banquet profuse, the lights lustrous and oriental, the eye was perfectly dazzled with the display of plate, and now the Chaplain was proceeding with the grace, when at a signal given, the lights were suddenly overcast, and a huge transparency was discovered, in which shone in characters of flame, 'Brighton—Earthquake—Swallow up alive!' The fright and confusion of the guests was indescribable, till the Prince called for fresh lights, and declared that the whole was nothing but a *Pantomime* hoax, got up by Mr Farley of Covent Garden, from hints furnished by his royal employer.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, MrYOUNGE, Macbeth, MrMACREADY,
Macduff, Mr COOPER, Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
The Three Witches, by Messrs. Farren, Tayleure, and Harley,
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS.

To conclude with, (7th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (orElkfoot, anAmerican, aft.Pantaloon,) MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
Fishfag, MrG Smith, MrsSalmon, MrEaton, Game Porter, MrGoodbeer.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
Honorable Miss Fubblesome, Mrs Broad, Doctor Lankback, Mr Cathie.
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.
A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.
9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
Cannibals, MessrsHartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch.)
13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
16,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
17,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Coulon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,

After which, the Farce of

THE CLUTTERBUCKS.

Mr A. Clutterbucks, Mr Bartley, Mr A. Clutterbucks, Jun. Mr Keeley,
Twist, Mr Jones, Kitty Carney, Mrs Keeley.

To conclude with, (7th time,) a New Grand Melo-dramatic and Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by **Mess. Grieve.**
The Tricks, Decorations, Changes, & Transformations by Mr W. Bradwell,
The Pantomime produced by Mr FARLEY.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) Miss HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.
Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES

7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

2d Edition. THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—Othello.

No. 3447. Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The charming Comedy of *The Busy Body* was acted at this Theatre last night, and afforded us, in common with the rest of the audience, very great amusement. Miss Phillips played *Miranda*, for the first time, and played it as well as she does anything in Comedy, but she wants buoyancy and *gaiete de cœur* for such a part, and is certainly the vilest dresser on the stage. Farren, Harley, and Cooper, as *Sir Francis Gripe*, *Marplot*, & *Sir George Airy*, were excellent. *The Irish Tutor.* and the Pantomime followed.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Tragedy of *Virginius* was performed here last night, when Mr Sheridan Knowles personated for the second time in London the hero of his own play, and Mr Aitken, (a gentleman whom we recollect at Drury Lane,) made his first appearance on these boards as *Icilius*. We do not see the policy of engaging Mr Aitken, as he is but a second or third rate actor, and Mr Butler, who would certainly have acted the part as well, was unemployed, not that we see any reason for taking the character from Mr Vining, whose performance was quite as effective as that of any other of the *dramatis personæ* the first time the Play was acted this season. We have been told that Mr Knowles has been very much annoyed by our strictures on his acting, as he prizes his fame as an actor, more dearly than as a poet; this we regret, for though we will yield to no one in admiration of his talents as a dramatist, we cannot bring ourselves to think him a good actor, and feel convinced that if he ventured to attempt any of the great characters of the standard Drama, he would utterly fail.

An able critic of a morning journal, knowing, we suppose, Mr Knowles's susceptibility about his acting, and not being able in conscience to praise his *performance* of *Virginius*, took to abusing the *Play* itself, and remarked that it was impossible for any actor, however great his talent, to make more of *Virginius* than a common place personage; now we appeal with great confidence to those of our readers who have seen Macready's inimitable performance of the part, whether this assertion is borne out by the fact? If *Virginius*, in the hands of Knowles was a common-place personage, the fault was the actor's not the poet's. The same critic has often praised the Play of *Virginius*, and that highly and deservedly, and, for our own parts, we would wish nothing changed but the manner of *Claudius's* death, which shocks the *bienseance* of even our stage, for accustomed as we are to other modes of fictitious death, there is something in the idea of strangulation by the hands of a maniac too horrible for contemplation, and here we have the mimic but horrible process of strangulation

all but effected in the presence of the audience. This change might be managed by *Appius* flying from the stage in fearful apprehension of his doom, as the relative position of *Virginius* and the body of *Appius*, in the opening of the last scene, would sufficiently explain the cause of his death. After the Tragedy, *Puss in Boots* was repeated, and attracted a great half-price.

Royal Pantomimist.—An evening paper states that the following frolic (rather blasphemous to our thinking, being a parody of the hand-writing on the wall,) was played off at the first dinner given by the late King, at the Royal Pavilion, at Brighton. The guests were select and admiring, the banquet profuse, the lights lustrous and oriental, the eye was perfectly dazzled with the display of plate, and now the Chaplain was proceeding with the grace, when at a signal given, the lights were suddenly overcast, and a huge transparency was discovered, in which shone in characters of flame, 'Brighton—Earthquake—Swallow up alive!' The fright and confusion of the guests was indescribable, till the Prince called for fresh lights, and declared that the whole was nothing but a *Pantomime* hoax, got up by Mr Farley of Covent Garden, from hints furnished by his royal employer.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, MrYOUNGE, Macbeth, MrMACREADY,
Macduff, Mr COOPER, Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
The Three Witches, by Messrs. Farren, Tayleure, and Harley,
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS.

To conclude with, (7th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
Fishfag, MrG Smith, MrsSalmon, MrEaton, Game Porter, MrGoodbeer.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
Honorable Miss Fubblesome, Mrs Broad, Doctor Lankback, Mr Cathie.
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.
A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.
9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
Cannibals, MessrsHartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch,)
13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton.
16.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
17,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the new Burletta, called The

Conquering Game.

Charles the Twelfth, (aged 20) Mr WEBSTER,
Frederick Von Lieben..... ....Mr JAMES VINING,
Catherine Orinedorf, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, *'Loves's Review,'* Composed by Mr John Barnett.

With the Burletta of

KILL OR CURE.

Mr Brown, Mr LISTON,
Mr Mildman.....Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Brown, Mrs ORGER.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

P. Q.

OR, BACHELOR's WIVES,

Sir Carraway Comfit, Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Gorget.....Mr RAYMOND,
Biffin, Mr COLLIER,
Kitty Cameleon.....Mrs ORGER,
Patty, Miss GREENER.

To conclade with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett,

IMMORTALS.—Mars,(God of War, an angryPlanet,)MrWEBSTER,
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic,) Mr WYMAN,
Momus,(God of Mirth, &partaker in theGlee of Mercury,)MrDowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
MORTALS,—Adonis, (an-Ice Young Man 'I *do* think,) MrJ.Bland,
A very grot Boar, by Himself.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3448. *Thursday, Jan.* 3, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Ballet of *Masaniello*, the Farce of *The Clutterbucks*, and the new Pantomime, formed a very attractive bill of fare at this house last night. We understand that it is the intention of M. Laporte to produce very shortly at this theatre the grand Ballet of *Le Dieu et la Bayadere*, in which, as in *Masaniello*, the charms of beautiful music and graceful dancing will be combined.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *Macbeth*, and the Pantomime. Macready played *Macbeth* with great ability; indeed we never saw him act the scene of *Duncan's* murder with such a thrilling effect before, and all the soliloquies were beautifully delivered. Miss Phillips does her best to embody the conception of her divine author, as *Lady Macbeth*, and *faute de mieux*, we must be contented with her. We are glad to find that Mr Serle's Tragedy has not been returned, and that there is a probability of its being acted this season.

We have been told that the day poor young Joey Grimaldi died, in his delirium, he insisted on being dressed in his clown's dress, on having his face painted, and actually exhibited to his distressed attendants some of his humorous contortions and grimaces, exemplifying the 'ruling passion strong in death.'

Mr John Barnett has written a long letter to the editor of a morning journal, deprecating the harsh strictures which have been passed on his music in *Win Her and Wear Her*, and complaining that it was prematurely brought out against his will, having been only once imperfectly rehearsed.

Theatricals Extraordinary.—The 25th of November, the anniversary of the day on which the British evacuated New York, is still celebrated in that city. On Monday the 26th, the festivities adjourned from the preceding day, produced more than ordinary excitement. So many persons attended the Bowery Theatre in the evening, that more than three hundred men, women, and children, were accomodated on the stage. The Play was *Richard the Third*, which under these circumstances, became anything and every thing but a *Tragedy*. In the scene with *Lady Anne*, some spectators in the gallery threw pennies upon the stage, which the children scrambled for under the legs of the actors. The Ghosts in the tent scene, were mixed with the living crowd, and at the Battle of Bosworth, a ring was formed round *Richard* and *Richmond*, to see '*fair play.*' In the afterpiece, where a supper was spread, the spectators leisurely helped themselves to the

viands. It was indeed a rare treat to the audience and the manager.

The Italian Opera Company took leave of the Edinburgh audience on Saturday night, with the Opera of *Il Fanatico per la Musica.* The other Operas during their sojourn in the modern Athens, were *Don Giovanni, Figaro, Il Barbiere, Otello,* and *Agnese,* and all of them attracted elegant and numerous audiences. Madame de Meric and Signor Donzelli were, as they deserved to be, the greatest favorites.—Madame Meric has written to Captain Polhill, to deny the report of her being about to appear at Covent Garden previous to her performing at Drury Lane in *Don Juan.*

On Friday evening a curious scene took place at the Dover Theatre. Mr Courtenay the unsuccessful candidate for Canterbury was in the stage-box, and during the performance had an immense basket of oranges and cakes brought to him, and after distributing some to all within his reach, threw the rest up into the gallery, amidst roars of laughter. At the end of *The School for Scandal,* he stepped on the stage, and lectured on the *immorality* of that charming Comedy.

A modern Macbeth.—It appears from *The Drogheda Journal* that a person named *Macbeth* will shortly be tried for murder.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery,* Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Way to Get Married.

Tangent, Mr W. DOWTON, Jun. *(His First Appearance)*
Caustic, Mr Dowton, TobyAllspice, Mr Farren, Faulkner, MrCooper,
Dick Dashall, Mr Balls. Julia Faulkner, Miss Phillips,
Lady Sorrell, Mrs C. Jones, Clementina Allspice, Mrs Glover.
To conclude with, (8th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remarkable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:
Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence, (orElkfoot, anAmerican, aft. Pantaloon,) MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
Fishfag, MrG Smith, MrsSalmon, MrEaton, Game Porter, MrGoodbeer.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
Honorable Miss Fubblesome, Mrs Broad, Doctor Lankback, Mr Cathie.
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.
A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.
9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
Cannibals, MessrsHartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch,)
13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
16,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
17,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Coulon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,
After which, Milton's Masque of

COMUS.

Comus. Mr Abbott, Bacchants, Mr H. Phillips, Mr Morley, & Wilson,
The Lady, Miss E. Tree. First Bacchante, Miss Inverarity,
Second Bacchante, Mrs Keeley, Euphrosyne, Miss E. Romer,
Sabrina, MissHorton, Bacchantes, MissH.Cawse, Miss P. Horton, &c
To conclude with, (8th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by Mess. Grieve.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.

Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) MissHORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.

Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.

Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.

Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks ..... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES

7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3449. *Friday, Jan.* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, after the Ballet of *Masaniello,* Milton's Mask of *Comus* was performed, when Mr H. Phillips made his second appearance as the first *Bacchanel,* and by the reeling jollity of his manner, and the richness of his mellow voice presented a perfect portrait of a high priest of the vine crowned god. Milton certainly had not a dramatic genius; *Comus,* in our opinion, loses half its charm when transferred from the closet to the stage, the exquisite beauty of the poetry is marred too often by the careless manner in which it is recited, and, were it not for the dance and pageantry with which it is embellished, this delightful poem could not be endured as a dramatic representation. Every thing on the stage takes a palpable shape, and is embodied to the sight; therefore allegorical compositions are rarely successful; for although whatever is seen produces effect, description, unless it have reference to what is seen, however poetical it may be, has none. Mr Abbott was a miserable *Comus;* we in vain looked for the beauty of the son of Bacchus and Circe in him, neither in his person or his gestures did he exhibit any symptoms of his divine parentage, and he gave the beautiful language of his author in a most unmusical drawl. C. Kemble was the only actor in our time whose mental and physical qualifications rendered him worthy to personify the divine magician; it seemed to require no great effort on the part of the *Lady* to resist the blandishments of such a *Comus* as Mr Abbott. Ellen Tree, as the *Lady,* delivered the speeches in praise of virtue extremely well, and looked charmingly in the enchanted chair. Miss Inverarity, who doubled the parts of the *Pastoral Nymph,* and *First Bacchante,* gave her songs with equal taste and sweetness.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MORTON'S Comedy of *The Way to Get Married* was revived at this Theatre last night, for the purpose of introducing to the London boards, in the part of *Tangent,* Mr W. Dowton, a son of the celebrated veteran of that name. We have no doubt many young persons, both male and female have been disappointed in witnessing the performance of this Comedy, for, from its title, they might be induced to suppose that they should obtain some information upon the art of speedily entering the holy state of matrimony, whereas they find the author has afforded them no such information, and that the title of *The Way to Get Married* has no more reference to the business of this Comedy, than to any other, in which an amiable girl wins the affections of the hero. When this Comedy was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, the part of *Tangent* was acted by Mr Lewis, for whose pe-

culiar talents indeed it was written, and in our time it was a favourite character with the late Mr Elliston, who with great animal spirits, a rapid distinct articulation, and a lively bustling manner made the most of all the comic situations into which *Tangent* is thrown, and invariably elicited immense applause. We cannot say as much for Mr W. Dowton, for, though we have the greatest possible desire to speak well of him, we are compelled in justice to say that he was never in any one scene more than respectable, and that his efforts were never rewarded with more than faint applause, till his delivery of the concluding lines, where he made an appeal to the audience in his own favor; this was followed by general applause, though to our thinking the plaudits were more in compliment to his father, who was by his side, than to himself. Mr W. Dowton is a young man, with a slight and rather well made figure; his face is intelligent but not handsome, and his voice is neither powerful or sweet, and his enunciation occasionally defective; he appeared quite at home in the stage business, and if he did little to delight did nothing to offend. We fear, however, he cannot hope to retain possession of such characters as *Tangent* in the metropolis whatever he may do in the country. We must defer speaking of the other performers, from want of space, till the next representation of the Comedy. The Pantomime followed, and attracted a great half-price.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Pauk," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Sir Frederick Vernon, Mr YOUNGE, Owen, Mr AYLIFEE, Rasleigh Osbaldistone, Mr MATHEWS, Galbraith, Mr BEDFORD, Rob Roy, Mr MACREADY, Francis Osbaldistone, Mr BRAHAM, Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr HARLEY, Diana Vernon, Miss BETTS, Helen Macgregor, Mrs FAUCIT, Mattie, Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, (9th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.

Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'

2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,

The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia, Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer, Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.

A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World

Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,

Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,

Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,

Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,

A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.

3.—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.

Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,

Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.

4.—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.

5.—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.

6.—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,

Honorable Miss Fubblesome, Mrs Broad, Doctor Lankback, Mr Cathie.

7.—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.

Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,

.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.

A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.

9.—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.

10.—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.

11.—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.

12.—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.

Cannibals, Messrs Hartland, Garcia, &c.—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch,)

13.—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.

Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,

(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)

14.—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15.—General Election in Bullyborough.

Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,

16.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.

17.—Broadway—New York. Finley. 18.—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.

19.—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

Fra Diavolo, Mr WILSON, Lord Allcash, Mr G. PENSON,
Lorenzo, Mr I. BENNETT, Beppo, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Matteo, Mr MORLEY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr Chickini, Carbiniers, Messrs Mears, Henry, &c.
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY, Zerlina, Miss E. ROMER,

To conclude with, (9th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by Mess. Grieve.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.

Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) Miss HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.

Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.

Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.

Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,

7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Tamavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3450. *Saturday, Jan.* 5, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments, at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were the Musical Drama of *Rob Roy*, and the Pantomime of *Harlequin Traveller.* We understand that each of the Theatres claims the merit of having originated the idea of the scene where the *Clown*, from intoxication, sees double, and accuses the rival establishment of having, through treachery, borrowed the idea; now there is nothing so very extraordinary in the idea, as to render it impossible that both the concoctors should have hit upon the same subject, seeing that inebriety has been always known to produce such an effect, and thus the mutual charge of plagiarism and treachery is done away with. The music of Miss Mitford's Opera, *The Alhambra*, has not been composed by De Pinna, as reported, but by a young man named Packer, of Reading, (near which town Miss Mitford resides,) who was a pupil of the Royal Academy of Music.

Covent Garden Theatre.

AUBER'S delightful Opera of *Fra Diavolo* was performed here last night, and Mr G. Penson, being convalescent, resumed his original part of *Lord Allcash*, and both sang and acted with infinite humour. *Puss in Boots* followed the Opera. On Tuesday next, Jerrold's Drama, entitled *Nell Gwynn* will be produced here, with Miss Taylor as the heroine, Jones, *Charles the Second*, Meadows, *Joe Haynes*, and Keeley, *Orange Moll. On dit*, that this Drama is founded on passages in the life of Nell, before her *liason* with the King; viz. her attempts to commence actress, her appearance at the King's Theatre, Drury Lane, as the *Orange Girl*, and her delivery of the Prologue to *The Conquest of Granada*, before the King, dressed in an immense *hat*, as large as a coach wheel. The story of this hat is as follows:—On one occasion, some French courtiers, in the suite of King Charles's sister, appeared in this country, wearing large hats and gold waist belts. Nokes, the famous comedian, at the Duke's Theatre, Lincoln's Inn Fields, in order to ridicule the fashion of the foreigners, spoke a Prologue in an enormous beaver, and correspondingly enormous belt. The jest took the town, when Nokes in his turn, was ridiculed in a Prologue written by Dryden, which Prologue was spoken by Mistress Nelly. Dryden alludes in the following lines to the hat of the other house:

"This jest was first of the other houses making,
And five times try'd, has never failed of taking,

For 't were a shame a poet should be killed
Under the shelter of so broad a shield.
This is that hat whose very sight did win ye,
To laugh and clap, as though the devil were in ye,
As then, for Nokes, so now I hope you'll be
So dull, to laugh once more for love of me."

Their Royal Highnesses, the Duchess of Kent, and the Princess Victoria, were at Covent Garden, on Thursday evening, to see the new Pantomime, and we understand the youthful Princess expressed herself quite enchanted with the clever acting of Miss Poole, as *Josselin*.

Mr T. P. Cooke will play *William*, in *Black Eyed Susan*, at Covent Garden, on Monday next.

It having been stated in *The Morning Chronicle* that the Mr Wallack who came up to the Insolvent Court for his discharge this week, was well known to the public as the representative of *The Brigand*, a friend of Mr James Wallack, requests us to say that it was not *that gentleman*, he being in America, but his brother, Henry Wallack.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort *The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr FARREN, Sir Oliver Surface, Mr DOWTON, Joseph Surface, Mr MACREADY, Charles Surface, Mr COOPER, Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr HARLEY, Sir Harry, Mr TEMPLETON, Careless, Mr Yarnold, Trip, Mr Balls, Crabtree, Mr Ayliffe, Lady Teazle, Mrs NESBITT, Maria, Miss FAUCIT, Maid, Mrs East, Mrs Candour, Mrs GLOVER, Lady Snee well, Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with, (10th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield. Andrews. &c.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.

Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'

2. 'The Great Globe Itself. —Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,

The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia, Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer, Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.

A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World

Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,

Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,

Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,

Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe) Mr HOWELL,

A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.

3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.

Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,

Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.

4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.

5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.

6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,

7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.

Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,

.—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.

A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.

9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.

10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.

11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.

12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.

Cannibals, Messrs Hartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch,)

13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.

Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,

(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)

14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.

Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,

16,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.

17,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.

19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

JUVENILE NIGHT!

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Coulon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,

After which, (10th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by Mess. Grieve.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.

Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) Miss HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.

Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.

Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.

Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,

7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

To conclude with, the Farce of

THE CLUTTERBUCKS.

Mr A. Clutterbucks, Mr Bartley, Mr A. Clutterbucks, Jun. Mr Keeley
Twist, Mr Jones, Kitty Carney, Mrs Keeley

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3451. *Monday, Jan.* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS house was quite full on Saturday night before the commencement of the performances, which were *Masaniello, Puss in Boots,* and *The Clutterbucks.* It being a juvenile night, there was more than a usual proportion of sweet little innocents, whose unsophisticated expressions of delight was in itself a treat. Planché has a drama forthcoming at this house, of which report speaks favourably. Poole has also a five act Comedy nearly ready, in which Jones, Keeley and Ellen Tree, have good parts.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The School for Scandal,* and the Pantomime, formed the entertainments of this Theatre, on Saturday evening. The only change in the cast of the Comedy, was the substitution of Mr Templeton for Braham in the part of *Sir Harry,* as it was not considered worth while to give the latter £15 for coming to the Theatre to sing one song, which is his price, or £5 extra if he be engaged in the afterpiece. Mr Bunn has left town for the continent in chase of some extraordinary novelty of which some of his agents had brought him intelligence. On Thursday evening, during the archery scene in the Pantomime, by some accident an arrow flew into the pit, and struck a woman above the eye. The wound bled a little, but the injury was so slight that she sat out the remainder of the performance, and the accident altogether caused so little sensation that not twenty people in the house knew it had occurred. Besides the £2000 which Malibran is to receive for her twelve performances, De Beriot is to have £300 for leading the baud, She will appear in a translation of the Italian Opera *I Monticuti e I Capuletti.*

Awful event at the City Theatre.—On Friday evening, about ten o'clock, as Mr Grant, of 70, London Wall, was leaving the front boxes of the City Theatro, on stepping over the seats, he suddenly fell down and expired. He was taken out into an adjoining room, and a surgeon, who chanced to be in the boxes, promptly attended, who attempted to bleed him, but in vain, he was quite dead. Mr Chapman, the manager, finding that all assistance would be unavailing, forwarded immediate information to the friends of the deceased. Very few of the audience were aware of the awful occurrence, and the performance proceeded without interruption.

Several meetings have lately been held by the lessees and other persons interested in the Patent Theatres, on the subject of lowering the prices of admission. After some long discussions, it has been at length agreed to reduce the price of the to pit 2s. 6d. and the two upper circles of boxes to 5s, leaving the dress circle at its present price. We have not heard when the reduction is to take place.

Mr Braham hissed.—On Friday morning, *Rob Roy* was called to rehearsal at Drury Lane, the principal actors however, with the exception, of Mr Braham did not attend, and when he proceeded to rehearse his music, he was saluted with universal hisses. On his demanding the reason for so unprecedented a proceeding the orator of the band, urged that there existed no necessity for a rehearsal, as the Opera has been frequently played during the season, and that many of the band were on low salaries, and that the support of their families depended as much on the means derived from tuition as their salaries, and that being called to rehearsal exposed them to great loss. This circumstance caused great confusion,

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Coulon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,
After which, the Melo-drama, called

Black Eyed Susan.

Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS,
William, Mr T. P. COOKE, Susan, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (11th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The Scenery designed & painted by Mess. Grieve.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.

Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) Miss HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.

Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.

Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.

Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,

7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 11—Hungerford New Market. 12—New Club House 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, MrYOUNGE, Macbeth, MrMACREADY,
Macduff, Mr COOPER, Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
The Three Witches, by Messrs. Farren, Tayleure, and Harley,
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS.

To conclude with, (11th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:
Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (his Ward, an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8—Desolate View in Iceland—Town of Skalbolt. & Mount Helca in Distance.
A Frozen Frog, Mons. Grenouille,—Game at Leap Frog.
9,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
10,—Subterranean Interior of a Kamschatkan Hut. Andrews.
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
Cannibals, Messrs Hartland, Garcia, &c,—Pantaloon roasted (for lunch,)
13,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions,)
14,—Sugar Boiling House. Andrews. 15,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
16,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
17,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 18,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
19,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin,

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3452. *Tuesday, Jan.* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after the Ballet of *Masaniello,* Mr T. P. Cooke appeared for the last time, (and we are not sorry for it, as one may have too much even of a good thing,) as *William,* in *Black Eyed Susan,* and was greeted by his gallery friends with uproarious applause. *Puss in Boots* closed the entertainments. Mr Weekes, the fat Irishman with a sweet voice is engaged here.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Macbeth, and *Harlequin Traveller,* were given at this Theatre last night, and attracted a very good house. *Macbeth* is *one* of the noblest, if not the very noblest work of its inspired author; it is distinguished by the towering imagination it displays, and the rapidity and variety of its action. In our remarks on *Comus,* we said that every thing on the stage, to be effective, should be embodied to the sight, for that description, unless it refer to that which is palpable and seen, produces no effect; now in the Tragedy of *Macbeth* every thing is brought vividly before the spectator; the Weird Sisters, 'that look not like the inhabitants of the earth, and yet are on 't,' with their magic spells, *Banquo* shaking his gory locks, and the conscience-stricken murderess walking in her disturbed sleep, are palpable to sight, and that which could only be conceived is wrought up with such perfect truth that the very description of it presents it to our mind's eye with all the force of reality, as when we follow the glaring eye of *Macbeth* watching the air drawn dagger. In this Drama the genius of its great author soared into the wildest fields of imagination, and touched the extremest verge of passion, quitting the world of reality, he summoned to his aid the spirits of the air, and the whole forms an union of the most extraordinary extremes, and of strange and forbidden things.—The two principal characters are most difficult, we had almost said impossible to represent worthily, but having seen Mrs Siddons in *Lady Macbeth,* we know it to be possible to give a *perfect* personation of that great bad woman both physically and mentally, and in Macready's *Macbeth* we have a most vigorous, discriminating, and splendid portraiture of the usurping Thane. Miss Phillips, though a clever girl, has not mind enough to grasp the difficulties which the part of *Lady Macbeth* presents.

Miss Kelly intends opening the Strand Theatre, on the 19th of this

month, though it is said the two Patent Theatres have petitioned against a license being granted her.

The audience at the Olympic Theatre were thrown into great alarm on Saturday evening during the performance of *The Eleventh Day*, by the discovery that Mr Liston was in a state of insensibility on the stage. Two medical men were immediately called in, and for some time the most serious result was apprehended. The curtain was dropped and all was confusion behind the scenes; Vestris we hear was dreadfully shocked Webster under these circumstances took Liston's part in *Kill or Cure*, and contrived by his comic acting to restore the smiles banished by the illness of the favorite Comedian.

The Bath Theatre is expected to be kept open during the winter season by subscription, no manager of sufficient enterprise having been found to embark talent and capital in the undertaking.

Mrs Hodges, (late Miss Nelson of Covent Garden Theatre,) has taken a lease of the Chichester Theatre, and is now in town, forming her company, which will be complete in all its departments in a few days.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort *The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Conlon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,
After which, Milton's Masque of

COMUS.

Comus. Mr Abbott, Bacchants, Mr H. Phillips, Mr Morley, & Wilson,
The Lady, Miss E Tree. First Bacchante, Miss Inverarity,
Second Bacchante, Mrs Keeley, Euphrosyne, Miss E. Romer,
Sabrina, MissHorton, Bacchantes, MissH.Cawse. Miss P. Horton, &c
To conclude with, (12th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS;

Or, Harlequin & the Miller's Son.

The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.
The Scenery designed & painted by Mess. Grieve.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Cat-a-Rosa, (Assuming the form of Goody Greylocks) MissHORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.
Floribel, (Secretary to the Governor) Mr ELLER,
Governor of the Island of Blé, Mr TURNOUR,
Pinque-Caput, (his running Footman,) Mr T. MATTHEWS,

6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,

7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Way to Get Married.

Tangent, Mr W. DOWTON, Jun. *(His 2nd Appearance)*
Caustic, Mr Dowton, Toby Allspice, Mr Farren, Faulkner, Mr Cooper,
M'Query, Mr Ayliffe, Landlord, Mr Yarnold,
Shopman, Mr Hughes, Ned, Mr C. Jones, Jailor, Mr Fenton,
Geoffry, Mr Ross, Officer, Mr Bishop.
Dick Dashall, Mr Balls. Julia Faulkner, Miss Phillips,
Lady Sorrell, Mrs C Jones, Clementina Allspice, Mrs Glover

To conclude with, (12th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Overture and Music by Mr R. Hughes.—Scenery by Stanfield, Andrews, &c.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:
Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
A Comet by Mr Fiz-ball, Little Britain *mist* in a *great* Fog.
3.—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—Othello.

No. 3453. Wednesday, Jan. 9, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Ballet of *Masaniello* was repeated here last night, followed by the Masque of *Comus*, and the new Pantomime. Milton, Thompson Byron, indeed, almost all our poets who have been eminent in other, species of poetry, have not been equally successful in their dramatic works. Their language may be, nay is, very beautiful, but the want of stirring incidents, or striking situations, renders their works vapid in representation. *Comus* is an instance, for were it not for the adventitious aids of music, dancing, &c. it would long since have been banished the stage, and, as it is, with the sweet music of Handel and Arne, sung by Phillips and Miss Inverarity, the thing goes off but flatly.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Morton's Comedy of *The Way to Get Married* was again acted here last night, when MrW.Dowton made his second appearance in the eccentric character of *Tangent*. Mr Dowton has been upon the stage from childhood, and for several years has been manager of the Tunbridge, Canterbury, and other Theatres, and therefore is perfectly acquainted with all the mechanical business of the scene, and is perfectly self-possessed, yet, in our opinion, he wants the *gaiete de cœur*, the dashing freedom of manner, and the polish which are essentially requisite to personate with effect the characters he aspires to sustain; he has a bad habit of poking forward his chin, and his carriage is ungraceful. He will not consider it a compliment to be told he looked most at home behind the grocer's counter, with his apron. His name, however is a passport to the good will of his audience, and though not a great, he is a good actor. The elder Dowton played *Caustic* admirably, as did Farren *Toby Allspice*, but we think the effect would have been heightened if they had changed parts; there is something *caustic* in the look of Farren, and Dowton's jovial jolly face is just the thing for the rich grocer; we have seen him do the part with infinite comicality. MrsGlover, though she cannot retard the flight of time, nor prevent its effects on her person, plays with all the freshness of youth; her affected vulgar airs were inimitable. We were very much pleased with Balls in *Dashall*, and Cooper and Miss Phillips did all that was possible for the serious parts.

Adelphi.—A new Burletta called *Don Quixotte*; *or*, *The Humours of Sancho Panza*, was acted for the first time on Monday night, and met with the most decided success. It is divided into three parts, in the course of which are given some of the most striking incidents in the life of the Knight of the Woeful Countenance, who was personated by O.Smith with great ability, and his fat squire had an able represen-

tative in J. Reeve. Rodwell had contributed some very sweet music; one of Mrs Fitzwilliam's songs was rapturously encored.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to extend the license of the Theatre Royal Haymarket to *eight* months, viz. from the 15th of March, to the 15th of November. As the Patent for the Haymarket dates from the reign of George the Third, this extension has been considered only a fair equivalent for the extensions of the Winter Theatres.

On Saturday night, during the performance of *Raymond and Agnes*, at the New Albion Theatre, in Windmill Street, Haymarket, a dreadful accident occurred on the stage to Mrs Robberds, the wife of the manager. She was playing the part of *Marguerite*, and while descending a ladder on the stage, the ladder slipt, and Mrs Robberds fell, lacerating herself in a dreadful manner by a sharp nail which ran into her.

A certain comedian had a *standing falling practical* joke, more profitable to the dealers in glasses, than to those with whom he dined. He would contrive to place a wine glass slily near the edge of the table, and then as by accident brush it off, exclaiming, "There, I have turned a wine glass into a tumbler!"

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Play of

The Old Gentleman.

Mr Nicholas Oldham, Mr WEBSTER,
Charles Benedict, Mr LEAVES, Mr Bernard, Mr WYMAN,
Nat, Mr JAMES VINING, Latitat, Mr IRELAND,
Angelina, Miss MURRAY, Bell, Mrs ORGER

With the Burletta of

Court of Queen's Bench.

Rosa, (Queen of Faries') Madame VESTRIS,

FAIRIES

Tulip, Miss MURRAY, Wallflower, Mrs BLAND,
Fusia, Miss FITZWALTER, Camili, Miss BLAND,

HUNTRESSES.

Mesdames R. Ireland, Lee, Matthews, Fenton, Johnson & Andrews
Queen Eudora, Miss GLIDDON,

HUNTERS.

Sir Lionel, (a Knight Errant,) Mr JAMES VINING,
Andrew, (his Attendant) Mr COOPER,
Oswald.....Mr LEAVES, Hubert.....Mr BROUGHAM.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

P. Q.

OR, BACHELOR's WIVES,

Sir Carraway Comfit, Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Gorget.....Mr RAYMOND,
Biffin, Mr COLLIER,
Kitty Cameleon.....Mrs ORGER,
Patty, Miss GREENER.

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett.

IMMORTALS.—Mars, (God of War, an angry Planet,) Mr WEBSTER,
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic.) Mr WYMAN,
Momus, (God of Mirth, & partaker in the Glee of Mercury,) Mr Dowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
MORTALS,—Adonis, (an Ice Young Man 'I *do* think,) Mr J. Bland,
A very gret Boar, by Himself.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, a Comic Opera, called

Win Her & Wear Her.

Colonel Feignwell, Mr BRAHAM, Freeman, Mr TEMPLETON,
Perriwinkle, Mr FARREN, Tradelove, Mr BEDFORD,
Sir Phillip Modelove, Mr BALLS, Obadiah Prim, Mr DOWTON,
Simon Pure, Mr AYLIFFE, Sackbut, Mr SEGUIN,
AnneLovely, MissBETTS, MrsPrim,MrsC.JONES, Betty,MissCawse.

After which, the Ballad Opera of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr Braham, Robin, Mr Harley, Bundle, Mr Hughes,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs. C Jones, Wilhelmina, Mrs Crouch,

To conclude with, (13th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'.
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeenee,(or Elkfoot,an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions,)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3454. *Thursday, Jan.* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

BEAZLEY's operatized version of Mrs Centlivre's Comedy of *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*, entitled *Win Her and Wear Her* was performed last night, with the Ballad Opera of *The Waterman*, and the Pantomime. It having gone forth to the world that the Royal Academicians had, on electing Mr Stanfield a member of their august body, forbidden him to employ his pencil in scene painting, as beneath the dignity of a R. A. that gentleman has written to the editor of a morniag journal, stating that he has received no such prohibition. He does not however say if he intends to continue the scenic department of his art.

Covent Garden Theatre.

WE are delighted to be enabled to record the complete success of Jerrold's new comic Drama called *Nell Gwynne*; *or, The Prologue,* which was produced here last night, and received by a house crowded in every part with shouts of laughter and applause; indeed we do not know when we have seen a piece which went off with so much spirit; there was not one scene throughout the Drama which hung heavy, all was light and sparkling, and not a moment of *ennui* could be felt by the most hypochondriacal during the progress of its two acts. Mr Jerrold has chosen that period of Nell's life when she was striving to make her début, and in the first scene we hear of her rejection by Manager Betterton; in the second scene we are introduced to her, after she has been disappointed of employment by a milliner, in whose house she meets the King incognito. To the milliner's, Nell has been followed by her old suitor Counsellor Crowsfoot, and in order to tease him, she declares she is married to a mercer of Bishopgate, when the merry monarch, who has overheard her, steps forward and claims her for his bride, which jest Nelly humours.

IN the following scene, the interior of the play-house, we have Nell following her occupation of an orange girl, as a rival to a nondescript beldame, (amusingly personated by Keeley,) Orange Moll; in this character Nell sings a song, which so strikes the Drury Lane Manager, that he immediately fixes on her to speak the prologue to Dryden's *Conquest of Granada.* The King, still incog is further fascinated with Nell, as the orange girl, and in company with Sir Charles Barkely takes her to the Mitre Tavern, where he from want of money to pay the bill, is confined with his friend till Nell gets the money to release them from her old admirer, the counsellor, who thinks she is there by his stratagem, having employed Joe Haines to carry her off. Orange Moll has been, however, brought masked in mistake, and a very laughable scene takes place. In the midst of the bustle, Nell

recollects that she has to make her début, and to speak the prologue, therefore hurries off, and the last scene represents the King and Queen seated in their box, and the stage of Drury, on which Nell appears, dressed in a broad belt, and an immense hat; after repeating a few lines, she recognizes the King, and then dropping the language of Dryden's prologue, recites a short epilogue, which was received with rapturous applause. As a literary production, we think this Drama superior to Jerrold's former works. The dialogue is pointed, lively and witty, and the incidents and situations are highly comic It was very well acted, but the chief praise is due to Miss Taylor, who never has been seen to greater advantage than in the character of Nell; she was arch yet *naive*, graceful yet natural, and presented us with a most charming portrait of the frank kind-hearted thoughtless girl. The next best supported character was *Orange Moll*, which Keeley made irresistibly comic; his bye play was excellent. Blanchard's *Counsellor*, Mattews's puritanical tavern-keeper, and Jones's *King*, were all excellent; indeed, both actors and author have done so much for the success of the Drama, that we can promise it a long and brilliant career. *The Quaker*, and the Pantomime, were the other entertainments.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, M. Coulon, Alphonse, M. Theodore Guerinot,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE,

After which, (2d time) a new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

With new Scenery painted by Mr Grieve, Mr T. Grieve, and Mr W. Grieve.
King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (14th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of "No-Body's Castle." 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House. 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No. 28, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Play of

PIZARRO.

Ataliba Mr THOMPSON, Orozembo, Mr YOUNGE,
Hualpa, Mr AYLIFFE, Rolla, Mr MACREADY,
Cora, Miss PHILLIPS,
Pizarro, Mr COOPER, Alonzo, Mr M. STANLEY,
Las Casas, Mr MATHEWS, Valverde, Mr BAKER,
Sentinel, Mr C. JONES,
Elvira .... Mrs FAUCIT,

In Act 2--The Temple of the Sun.

High Priest, Mr SEGUIN.

To conclude with, (13th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery :

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia, Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer, Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie ; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15.—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3455. *Friday, Jan.* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was no novelty at this Theatre last night, the performances consisting of the Tragic Play of *Pizarro*, and the Pantomime. To-morrow *Charles the Second* will be acted, for the first time at this house. Cooper will personate the Merry Monarch, Dowton, *Copp*, Miss Ferguson, *Edward*, the Page, and Mrs Crouch, *Mary*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, after the Ballet of *Masaniello*, Jerrold's new Drama of *Nell Gwynne*; *or, the Prologue* was repeated, and was again received with the most lively demonstrations of public favor. Had the Drama possessed less merit than it does, Mr Jerrold would have deserved high commendation, not only for relying on his own resources(which has, we believe, been invariably the case in all his Dramas,) but also for attempting to bring upon the stage characters and events connected with our history. It is true he has made many anachronisms, and though some of the events are historical, others rest on vague reports, still the Drama is original in subject and construction, the dialogue is humorous and pointed, and the *ensemble* is truly amusing. Mr Jerrold could not have found a more captivating representative of his heroine than Miss Taylor, who cannot fail to add greatly to her reputation, and the number of her admirers by her admirable acting in the part of *Nell*, and we do not think it at all improbable that she may, like *Nelly*, be removed from the stage, though in a more legitimate manner, for her lovely appearance in the large hat. Keeley, as the rival orange girl, acted better than we ever saw him. The Pantomime concluded.

Madame Vestris was taken ill on Wednesday evening towards the conclusion of the first piece, exhibiting hysterical symptoms, Dr Arnott was immediatelr fetched, and after a little time, she was enabled to re-appear. Liston is going on favorably.

Mr Price is now in this country making his engagements for his Theatres in the United States. While the Drama declines here, it flourishes in America in an unprecedented degree. Charles Kemble and his daughter have not only reaped considerable profit for themselves by their Trans-Atlantic trip, but have also enriched the treasury of the manager. There has been some misunderstanding between Mr Kemble and the manager of the Boston Theatre, which is likely to prevent their appearance there. *The New York Gazette* gives the following account of it;—'Instead of 8000 dollars for the month of December, Mr Kemble was offered first double the amount per night,

that was ever before required by any star or stars who have visited Boston. This proposition being declined, another offer was made him, predicated upon the receipts of the houses which had they been equal to those of former occasions, and there is no doubt they would have been greater. Mr Kemble might have received more than the sum of 8000 dollars. The proposition of Mr Kemble that he would take half the receipts was acceded to by the manager; then came the requisition for the premiums, and the demand that the Federal Street Theatre should be closed. Every person whom we have seen applauds the firmness of the manager in refusing to submit to such *exorbitant exactions.*'

DUBLIN THEATRE.—A new Opera, called *The Maiden of Snowden*, the production of Mr Kertland, was acted for the first time on Saturday evening, and was received by a fashionable auditory with acclamations. On the fall of the curtain Mr Kertland was called for, and came forward, evidently labouring under strong emotions, to receive the gratulations of the audience.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

With new Scenery painted by Mr Grieve, Mr T. Grieve, and Mr W. Grieve.
King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Suowdrop, Mrs DALY,
After which, Milton's Masque of

COMUS.

Comus, MrAbbott, Bacchants, Mr H. Phillips, Mr Morley, & Wilson,
The Lady, Miss Taylor, First Bacchante, Miss Inverarity,
Second Bacchante, Mrs Keeley, Euphrosyne, Miss E. Romer,
Sabrina, MissHorton, Bacchantes, MissH.Cawse, Miss P. Horton, &c.
To conclude with, (15th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Rob Roy, Mr MACREADY, Francis Osbaldistone, Mr BRAHAM, Bailie, Nicol Jarvie, Mr HARLEY, Diana Vernon, Miss BETTS.

At the End of the Opera will be Exhibited:

THE WAVERLEY PAGEANT.

The Bard, Mr COOPER.

Order of the PAGEANT.

Waverley—Fortunes of Nigel—Guy Mannering—Bride of Lammermoor—Rob Roy—Ivanhoe—Antiquary—Heart of Mid-Lothian—Peveril of the Peak—The Lady of the Lake—Legend of Montrose—Kenilworth.

To conclude with, (15th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remarkable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.

Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.

Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'

2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,

The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia, Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer, Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.

A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World

Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT, Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND, Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY, Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,

3.—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.

Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,

Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.

4.—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.

5.—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.

6.—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,

7.—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.

Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,

8.—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.

9.—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.

10.—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.

Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,

(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)

11.—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.

12.—General Election in Bullyborough.

Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,

13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.

14.—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15.—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.

16.—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3456. *Saturday, Jan.* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Waverley Pageant was exhibited here last night, after the Musical Drama of *Rob Roy*, and was followed by the Pantomime of *Harlequin Traveller*. *She Would and She Would Not* will be revived at this house on Tuesday evening.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Nell Gwynne made her third appearance last night, and was rapturously received; she was followed by *Comus* and the Pantomime.—The following song is sung by Miss Taylor, as an Orange Girl.

Here's oranges! no better sold,
Just brought in Spanish ships;
As yellow bright as minted gold,
As sweet as ladies' lips.
Come maidens buy; nor judge my fruit
From beauty's bait—but skin;
Nor think like fops with gaudy suit
They're dull and crude within.
Buy Oranges, &c.
Here's oranges! coquetting fair!
A sweet reproach come buy;
As the fruit ye slice and share,
Remember with a sigh,
A heart divided needs must cast
The faith which is its soul,
But maidens would ye have it last
Give none—if not the whole!
Buy Oranges, &c.

We regret to hear that Liston's attack has been so severe that he contemplates retiring from public life, and has signified to Madame Vestris his wish to have his engagement with her cancelled.

The Lord Chamberlain has extended the license of the EnglishOpera House, as well as the Haymarket, and the season will now be from the 15th of March, to the 15th of November. The prospects of the shareholders in the new English Opera House, are considerably improved by this decision, which was not contemplated when they subscribed. We are sorry to hear that Mr Arnold does not intend to have any performance this summer, unless his new Thestre be ready to receive his company.

Row at the Grand Opera.—The Masked Ball at the Opera at Paris, on Saturday night, was interrupted by a slight row. Some of the persons present, under the idea that the saturnalia of the Carnival, permitted every thing, commenced certain dances, that from their style, have been banished, not only by good society, but even among the lowest class. where any regard for decency is preserved. The police stationed in the Theatre speedily made their appearance, and after some slight resistance, conveyed the offenders from the ball-room. After some negotiation, however, the parties were again released, and the amusements proceeded without further interruption. The director of the Opera has inconsequence determined that no more masked balls shall take place.

On Thursday evening, an inquest was held on the body of Signor De Ville, who died suddenly the preceding night; a surgeon proved that the deceased died from apoplexy, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.. Signor de Ville had been for many years a vocal performer at the Italian Opera; he was a native of Rome.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Second JUVENILE NIGHT!

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE

After which, (16th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks ..... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Clutterbucks.

Mr Alex. Clutterbuck, Mr BARTLEY, Twist, Mr JONES,
Mr Alex. Clutterbuck, Jun. Mr Keeley, Capt. Dashall, Mr Vining,
Mr Poozly, Mr F. Matthews, Flaw, Mr Turnour,
Tap, Mr Mitchell, Tip, Mr Payne, Rubert, Mr Irwin,
Sophia Poozly, Miss LEE, Kitty Carney, Mrs KEELEY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

JUVENILE NIGHT!

This Evening, (first time at this Theatre,) the Comedy of

CHARLES THE SECOND.

Charles the Second, Mr COOPER, Capt Copp, Mr DOWTON,
Edward, the King's Page, Miss FERGUSON, Rochester, Mr BALLS,
Lady Clara, Mrs FAUCIT, Mary, Mrs CROUCH.

To conclude with, (16th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller;

Or, the World Inside Out.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehebotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

To conclude with, the New Drama, entitled

ST. PATRICK'S EVE.

Frederick the Second, Mr Farren, Docteur Mouchet, Mr Younge,
Major O'Doherty, Mr Power, Brandt, Mr Brindal, Gustavus, Mr Stanley,
Blitz, Mr Ayliffe, Joden, Mr Bedford, Count Gotha, Mr Baker,
Catherine, Mrs Nesbitt, Madame Schoenfeldt, Mrs Faucit.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3457. *Monday, Jan. 14, 1833.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

HOWARD PAYNE'S *petite* Comedy of *Charles the Second* was acted for the first time at this Theatre on Saturday evening. When this Comedy was brought out at the rival establishment, it was so strongly cast, and every character so admirably sustained, that it would be almost impossible for any other set of actors to come up to the effect produced by the original representatives. Cooper's *Charles* was however a very excellent performance, Dowton's *Copp* was, in our opinion, fully equal to Fawcett's, and Balls made a very fair stand in *Rochester*; Mrs Crouch played *Mary* in a pleasing manner, and Miss Ferguson, in the Page *Edward*, displayed a great deal of talent; she was spirited and natural in her acting, and looked remarkably handsome. This Comedy was much applauded during its progress, but we are sorry to say the applause proceeded from a thin audience, for till after the admission of the half-price there was a very poor house. The Pantomime was acted as the second piece, and in one of the early scenes the machinery would not move, and after a lapse of five or six minutes, during which several dreadful crashes were heard, the next scene was moved on. *St. Patrick's Eve* concluded. The spirited lessee of this Theatre has determined to produce a rival *corps de ballet*, he has engaged Paul, Mme Montessu, and a young *danseuse* of the Grand Opera, who has turned the heads of all Paris. She is a *paragon* of *virtue* and *beauty*; an English nobleman, residing in Paris, offered her £4000 down, £80 per month, with an outfit of dresses, diamonds, &c. to become his *chere amie*, which she indignantly refused; indeed, so tenancious is she of her virtue that she is said to have once sought refuge in a convent from the importunities of her admirers. Taglioni, who is now La Contesse De Voisin, is in that way which all ladies wish to be who love their lords.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening there was another juvenile night at this Theatre, when the performances as on the previous occasion were *Masaniello*, the Pantomime, and *The Clutterbucks*, which went off with great spirit, and to the delight of old as well as young. We hear that the Duchess of St. Albans was present at this Theatre, on Wednesday, to witness the first appearance of the ancestress of her noble husband, and was so much gratified with the delicate manner in which *Nell's* peculiarities have been handled by the author, and the captivat-

ing manner in which Miss Taylor personated her, that she expressed to the stage-manager her high approbation, and offered the use of some pictures in the Duke's possession, in order to regulate the costumes, which by the way might be amended, as the Queen and her ladies are meanly and inappropriately dressed. *Nell Gwynn*, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, was mother to the first Duke of St. Albans, and left him, her natural son, as he is called in the will, the bulk of her property, including the pictures to which her Grace referred. Weekes is to make his first appearance at this Theatre as *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in Colman's Comedy of *John Bull*, which once enjoyed so high a popularity that the managers paid the author £1500 for it, and yet made themselves a large profit by its performance.—Mr Sheridan Knowles and Miss Ellen Tree have left town for Liverpool, where they are engaged to perform for a fortnight in *William Tell, Virginius*, and *The Hunchback*. Knowles's new Play is nearly completed, and will be ready for representation before Easter; the story is said to be of the strongest interest, and Ellen Tree's part it is thought will equal in point of effect that of *Julia*,—*nous verrons* ?

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

With new Scenery painted by Mr Grieve, Mr T. Grieve, and Mr W. Grieve.
King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Suowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (17th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr BRAHAM, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Don Alphonso Mr T. COOKE, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Elvira, Mrs B. PENLEY,
Inis, Mrs EAST, Fenella, Miss KENNETH,
A BOLERO, by Mr GILBERT and Miss BALLIN.
After which, the Interiade of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr FARREN, Clover, Mr BEDFORD, Stump, Mr Ayliffe,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Mrs HUMBY,
To conclude with, (17th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Displaying some remakable Scenery of Europe, Asia, Africa, & America.
Characters in the Pantomime and succession of the Scenery:
Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
(Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3458. *Tuesday, Jan.* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Masaniello,* the *petite* piece, called *Petticoat Governments,* and the Pantomime, formed a capital bill of fare, at this house, last night. Kean is expected in town the latter end of the week, and on Monday next will perform the *Duke of Glo'ster,* after which he goes to Brighton for two or three nights to fulfill an engagement with his friend, Fred. Vining. A two act Drama is in active preparation here, and will be produced early in next week. The great vocal strength of this company will be first called into requisition in *Don Juan,* and when the attraction of that Opera has a little subsided, Miss Mitford's Opera, with Packer's Music, and Kenney's, with Bishop's music, will be immediately brought out.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night *Nell Gwynne* was again performed here, preceded by *Masaniello,* and followed by the Pantomime. It was reported that *Nell Gwynne* had been offered at DruryLane, & refused; this has been contradicted by Mr Jerrold, who says he never contemplated its production at Drury Lane Theatre. We have reason to believe, however, that it was offered to Mad. Vestris, who has not only lost the opportunity of playing a part exactly suited to her, but has also thrown it into the hands of Miss Taylor, of whose talents, it is said, the fair lessee is somewhat jealous, besides which, the Drama would have been a mine of wealth to the Olympian treasury. The grand Ballet of *Kenilworth,* with its beautiful scenery and gorgeous dresses, &c. will shortly be transferred from the King's Theatre to this house, and will replace *Masaniello,* which has proved beyond expectatioa attractive.

The Entertainment with which Miss Kelly opens her Subscription Theatre on Saturday, has been written for her by a gentleman well known to the theatrical world as the author of one of the earliest and most successful of her relative, Charles Mathews's 'At Home.'

On dit, that the Lord Chamberlain has not yet positively consented to the extension of the licenses of the Haymarket and English Opera Theatres, though such a measure is in contemplation, and that there were meetings held on the subject at both the Patent Theatres on Saturday last, to prevent if possible such extension as is talked of.

King, the celebrated comedian, sprung from a barber's shop to the stage, and Mrs Clive used to relate the following anecdote of him:—

'In playing a character one night, he had a stick which was too large and clumsy. Garrick met him as he was going on, and observed it; 'Eh, he, Tom, what's that? That won't do; cudgel! Irish shillalagh!—you're a man in high life, ought to have a gold-headed cane.' King was conscious of the impropriety, and Garrick's observation nettled him; he therefore answered rather testily, that 'he had lost his own, and must use that or go on without one.' 'Curse it, Tom,' said the manager, 'the people will say you are going back to your old business, and have brought your *pole* with you.' King threw down the stick, and ran to find another.'

Mr Bellamy, the experienced manager of the Bath and Bristol Theatres, under the proprietorship of General Palmer, has at length come to terms to open those Theatres on his own account, and the inhabitants and visitors of Bath, with a laudable anxiety to protect and encourage the Drama, have spiritedly come forward and subscribed £900 for the purpose of securing boxes, stalls, &c, and thereby obtaining full and fashionable houses. Mr Bellamy has selected a very efficient company, and they will commence operations at Bath on the 25th instant.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET, SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS, Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD, Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tom, (first time.) Mr H. PHILLIPS, his last Appearance here, Who will sing, ' Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman.' ' Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and the Song of 'The Sea! the Sea !' Robin, MrKeeley, MrsBundle, MrsDaly, Wilhelmina, MissE.Romer.

To conclude with, (18th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of ' No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to ' Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House' 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, ' The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikin. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Clandestine Marriage.

Lord Ogleby, Mr FARREN, Sir John Melville, Mr BALLS,
Lovewell, Mr COOPER, Sterling, Mr DOWTON,
Brush, Mr HARLEY, Mrs Heidelberg, Mrs GLOVER,
Miss Sterling, Mrs NESBITT, Chambermaid, Miss CAWSE,
Betty, Mrs HUMBY, Fanny, Miss PHILLIPS, Trusty, MrsBroad.

After which, the Ballet of

La Femme Sentinelle.

THE PRINDIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Mr GILBERT, Mr WIELAND, Mr J. BAKER, Mr HATTON,
Mr BARTLETT, and Master MARSHALL,
Miss BASEKE, Miss BALLIN, Mrs EAST, & Miss MARSHALL,
In which will be introduced, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Ballin, & Miss Baseke,

A NEW PAS DE TROIS.

To conclude with (18th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'.
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeenee,(or Elkfoot,an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15.—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3459. *Wednesday, Jan.* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this house, yesterday evening, commenced with the amusing Comedy of *The Clandestine Marriage,* (which was admirably acted,) followed by the Ballet of *La Femme Sentinelle,* and the Pantomime. A renter's share of this Theatre, entitling the purchaser to 1s. 3d. each night of performance, averaging £13 a year, also a free admission held for 63 years, was sold by auction on Monday, and fetched 170 guineas. The auctioneer took occasion to say that Drury Lane Theatre, with its various appendages was valued at £300,000, and that as the debts were reduced to £10,000, and the Thetare prosperous, a dividend might shortly be expected.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. H. PHILLIPS finished his short engagement at this Theatre last night, when he sustained the character of *Tom Tug,* in *The Waterman*; besides the songs appertaining to the part, he introduced the favorite song of 'The Sea! the Sea!' which he sang with admirable taste; it was vehemently applauded and encored; it was the first time, we believe, he had acted the part in London. *Nell Gwynne* properly took precedence of *The Waterman,* and *Puss in Boots* concluded.—We are happy to say the house was quite full, and hope a continuation of full houses will remunerate M. Laporte for the serious loss he must have suffered before the production of the Pantomime. At the sale of an annuity of £25 per year, secured on the property of this establishment, which took place on Monday, the auctioneer said that M. Laporte had paid his rent of 50 guineas a night up to that day, and that from the present prosperous state of the Theatre it was hoped the full amount of the annuity would shortly be paid.

The applications of would be actors is a source of much trouble, and some mirth to all managers. Sometime since, a youth of 17 or 18, slender, awkward, but neatly dressed, waited on the manager of a certain Theatre, and said, 'Are you the gentleman who takes in play-actors?' The reply was 'I have the direction of the Theatre. 'Do you want any actor? as I want to go on the stage myself!' 'You! did you ever attempt to go on the stage?' 'Only at school, where we played the *Catos,* and *Tamerlanes,* and such.' 'And what did you play?' 'I played *Cato,* and *Bajazet,* and in *The Bold Stroke for a Wife,* I played the *Colonel,* I was the biggest boy, so I played the biggest parts.

SADLER'S WELLS.—The judicious selection of entertainments at this Theatre attracts nightly a most respectable and numerous audience. The Pantomime is a very good one; the *Clown* worthy to succeed to Joey Grimaldi, and the moving Panorama from Portsmouth to Antwerp, and its now fallen Citadel, has been executed with great taste and beauty by Mr Cocks, and calls forth great applause. The new Drama called *The Siege of Antwerp*, which was produced on Monday night, was eminently successful, and promises to prove a fresh source of attraction.

The first night the Tragedy of *Andre* was played, Cooper who personated *Lieutenant Bland*, was very imperfect, and in what was intended as the most pathetic scene of the play, repeated 'Oh *Andre!*' as often as Jemmy Thomson wrote 'Oh *Sophonisba.*' Hodgkinson who played *Andre*, waited in vain for his cue, when Cooper threw himself on his neck, and cried loud enough to be heard in the boxes. 'Oh *Andre*,—damn the prompter—oh *Andre?*—what's next Hodgkinson?' This was a most trying scene to the poor author, who was present; however, the practised stage cleverness of Hodgkinson set all to rights.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Suowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (18th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No. 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, a Comic Opera, called

Win Her & Wear Her.

Colonel Feignwell, Mr BRAHAM, Freeman, Mr TEMPLETON,
Perriwinkle, Mr FARREN, Tradelove, Mr BEDFORD,
Sir Phillip Modelove, Mr BALLS, Obadiah Prim, Mr DOWTON,
Simon Pure, Mr AYLIFFE, Sackbut, Mr SEGUIN.

AnneLovely,MissBETTS, MrsPrim,MrsC.JONES, Betty,MissCawse.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr Braham, Robin, Mr Harley, Bundle, Mr Hughes,
Wilhelmina, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. Jones.

To conclude with (18th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence,(orElkfoot,anAmerican, aft.Pantaloon,)MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House)Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3460. *Thursday, Jan.* 17, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was another capital house here last night, to witness the performances of *Masaniello, Nell Gwynne,* and *Puss in Boots,* and the whole of the entertainments seemed to afford unqualified delight, and elicited reiterated plaudits.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Win Her and Wear Her was repeated here last night, and went off with more applause than on its previous performance. Some of the concerted music is very beautiful and effective, and has certainly every justice done it now by all the performers vocal and instrumental. Miss Betts sang very sweetly, and played admirably; she is uncommonly improved, both as an actress and a singer. *The Waterman* was the second piece, and the Pantomime concluded.

SADLER'S WELLS.—There was a most numerous audience at this Theatre last night, to witness the performance of the new Drama, *The Siege of Antwerp,* with *Mr and Mrs Pringle,* and the Pantomime.

A Comic Piece, in two acts, entitled *The Nervous Man,* will he produced at Drury Lane, on Wednesday next.

It has been currently reported that the informations against the Strand Theatre for illegal performances have been dropped. The proceedings were suspended inconsequence, we have heard, of the unavoidable absence of Mr Sergeant Wilde, the leading counsel for the Lord Chamberlain, at Newark, during the late election; it was not thought safe, in an important prosecution of the kind, to go to trial without his valuable assistance. The informations are all pending, and will be brought to trial in due course.

Paganini has been nominated a Baron, and Commander of Westphalia, and the title is hereditary to male heirs.—*Le Nouvelliste.*

Madlle. D'Jeck, the elephant, which exhibited such wonderful sagacity and docility at the Adelphi Theatre, killed one of her keepers, an Englishman, on the 26th ult. whilst travelling in the south of France. It appears that the unfortunate keeper had some days previously given the animal offence, and on his goading it, to make it advance more rapidly, the elephant turned round and seized him with its trunk, and threw him several feet above its head. In the fall the poor man broke his leg, and unable to escape, the creature again seized him, threw him into a ditch, and crushed him under its weight.

Hammerture Actors.—Five young heros of the sock and buskin, were taken to the Thames Police Office, on Tuesday, charged with unlawfully performing Dramatic representations in an unlicensed place. The scene of action of these juvenile performers, which they designated a *Hammerture* Theatre, was a cellar, and the performances of the preceding night were 'The Gran-Mellow-Dram of *Loader Whiskey*, and the serious Peas of *The Last Moments of Bill Jones.*'—Admittance one penny. The magistrate said there was a degree of absurdity about the whole affair, but he should put an end to the performances;—he dismissed the prisoaers.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Sauntering down Old Bond Street, with Mrs P. on my arm, we took a turn in that emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, which to the best of my recollection has been established full *sixteen years*;—we then visited in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one. We also had a peep at Mr Yates's splendid collection of Pictures.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPEKKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Suowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (19th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks ..... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

SIMPSON & CO.

Mr Peter Simpson, Mr FARREN, Mr Bromley, Mr COOPER,
Mrs Simpson, Mrs GLOVER, Mrs Bromley, Mrs NESBITT,
Mrs Fitzallan. Miss CAWSE, Madame La Trappe, Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome, Mr YOUNGE,
Albert.....Mr BRINDAL, Theodore.....Mr BALLS,
Alessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief,) Mr COOPER,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant) Mr BEDFORD, Spoletto, Mr EAST,
Ottavia, Miss FAUCIT, Maria Grazie, Miss KENNETH,

To conclude with (20th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehebotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3461. *Friday, Jan.* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

NELL GWYNNE is likely, as we foretold, to prove a great card for the lessee of this Theatre, as its attraction, combined with that of the new Pantomime, brings a full house nightly. The pit was crowded last night soon after the opening of the doors, and every other part of the house was well filled before the rising of the curtain to *Masaniello*, which preceded *Nell Gwynne.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE little Comedy of *Simpson and Co.* was excellently well acted here last night; it was followed by *The Brigand*, and *Harlequin Traveller.* Mr Bernard's new Farce of *The Nervous Man*, which is to be produced at this Theatre on Wednesday night, is, we hear, an entirely *original* production, and the principal characters in the piece, are, after the manner of the dramatists of the past century, sketched from living models; thus Farren's part, the hero, is a nervous man, well known on the StockExchange. Brindal will personate a celebrated *ci devant* exclusive, whose star has lately shone on the other side the water, and Power enacts an Hibernian M. P. distinguished in the *coteries* of that favourite spot of fashionable exile, Boulogne. Though the author has shown a good deal of talent in his former productions, *The Nervous Man* is expect to eclipse them all.

The English actors, in Paris, having been thrown into the greatest distress by the improvident management of Miss Smithson, have taken the management into their own hands; and have engaged that lady at a nightly salary as principal actress. Macready is going to Paris, but not to join that company.

Origin of Winter's Grand Earthquake Chorus,—The day previous to the first public performance of the Opera, of which the above chorus forms a principal part. Winter, Michael Kelly, and several of the mutual friends of both parties were dining together, when a conversation arose on the forthcoming Opera, in the course of which, Winter was rallied for not having composed the chorus, and told that it would not be ready in proper time. This, however, was laughed at by the composer, who, as a proof of the confidence he felt upon the subject, offered to bet a dinner and wine, that on any gentleman giving him an air of his (the proposer's) own choice, as a theme, he would from it compose the chorus in question, and have it completed before supper time the same evening. The bet was made by Michael Kelly, who proposed an *Irish jig* of about half a dozen bars, and from this strange subject was produced, within the period betted on, the sublime composition of the Earthquake Chorus.—*(From T. Phillips's last Lecture on Vocal Music.)*

Picture of Theatrical Life.—A person calling on the manager of a Theatre one morning, was shewn into a chamber where he found the gentleman extended on the bed apparently unable to rise, his face flushed with fever, and the lower part covered with beard. His disease was gout, and he occasionally expressed his suffering, but spoke cheerfully and even jocosely. The same evening he played the *youthful* lover in *The Clandestine Marriage*, and his morning visitor saw him in apparent health and elegant appearance, while his brother manager, a harlequin in activity, represented *Lord Ogleby*, and mimicked those twitches and excruciating pains, which his partner, feeling in reality, covered with the mask of apparent ease and enjoyment.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Sauntering down Old Bond Street, with Mrs P. on my arm, we took a turn in that emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, which to the best of my recollection has been established full *sixteen years*;—we then visited in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one. We also had a peep at Mr Yates's splendid collection of Pictures.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE;

OR, THE PROLOGUE!

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET, SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS, Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD, Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, (first time this season,) the Burletta of

MIDAS.

Apollo, (first time,) Miss E. Romer, Jupiter, Mr Ransford, Pan, Mr Henry. Midas, Mr G. Stansbury, Silenus, Mr Morley, Damætas, MrDuruset, Shepherd, Mr J. Cooper, Daphne, Miss Inverarity, Nysa, Miss Shirreff, Mysis, Mrs Keeley.

To conclude with, (21st time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.

Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.

Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.

Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN, Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.

Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,

Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,

7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,

Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,

Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Weber's Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar.....Mr YARNOLD, Bernhard.....Mr SEGUIN,
Hermit, Mr S. JONES, Adolph, Mr BRAHAM,
Caspar, Mr BEDFORD,
Kilian, Mr TAYLEURE, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,
Linda, Miss BETTS, Rose, Miss CAWSE,
1st Bridesmaid, Miss HYLAND, 2nd Bridesmaid, Mrs B. PENLEY,
3rd Bridesmaid, Mrs C. TOMKINS.

After which, the Comedy of

CHARLES THE SECOND.

Charles the Second, Mr COOPER, Capt Copp, Mr DOWTON,
Edward, the King's Page, Miss FERGUSON, Rochester, Mr BALLS,
Lady Clara, Mrs FAUCIT, Mary, Mrs CROUCH.

To conclude with (21st time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eatou, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3462. *Saturday, Jan.* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, at this Theatre, after the Opera of *Der Freischutz,* Howard Payne's Comedy of *Charles the Second*; *or, the Merry Monarch* was played, for the second time here. It has often struck us that the soubriquet of the *Merry* Monarch was ill applied to the second Charles; he was a gross sensualist, he was selfish, ungratfull and saturnine in his disposition, and many of his *gayest* freaks would have put his liberty, if not his neck, in danger, had he been a poor subject, instead of a great King. *Mais revenons a nos moutons,* the entertainments concluded with the Pantomime.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night commenced with *Nell Gwynne,* after which, O'Keefe's excellent Burletta of *Midas* was performed, cast with, at least, all the vocal strength of the company in the female line, viz. Miss Inverarity, Miss Shirreff, and Miss Romer; the latter young lady undertook the part of *Apollo,* for the first time; she seemed a little nervous when the scene opened, but having sometime to recover herself before she sang, she rattled off in good style, and acquitted herself with great spirit; she was encored in 'Pray Goody.' The quarrelling duet between Miss Inverarity and Miss Shirreff was admirably sang, and a good deal applauded. Stansbury made a capital *Midas,* and in the judgment scene, introduced a shake which elicited great laughter. Mr Henry's *Pan* was the best we have seen since poor Emery's. The Pantomime concluded, and the whole went off admirably, to the delight of a crowded auditory.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—We stepped into this Theatre on Thursday night, to witness the performance of *Eily O'Connor,* and must confess to have been in common with a highly respectable and numerous audience very much gratified. The acting of Mrs Selby, Mr Elliott, and Mr Courtenay, was excellent, particularly that of the latter, who evinced more truth and feeling in his personation of *Hardress Cregan,* than is usually found even in some actors who hold their heads very high at the patent theatres. The Pantomime at this house is really very amusing.

On Tuesday last, died, after an illness of nine days, produced by a severe cold, Mr Charles Dibdin, who for many years was a manager of several of the London Theatres, and who was also known as the author of different successful dramatic productions. He retained his mental faculties to his last hour, and spoke of his approaching decease with cheerfulness; he is much regretted by his family and a numerous circle of friends.

The Members of the Royal Society of Musicians voted a piece of plate to Mr Parry, the composer, as a reward for his exertions in promoting the interests of the institution. The testimonial which consisted of a very elegant chased silver coffee-pot and a massive sugar-bowl, with rich and finely executed serpent handles, was presented to Mr Parry on Wednesday, at a dinner at the Freemasons' Tavern, at which were present, Sir G. Smart, Messrs Horsley, T. Cooke, Harley, Mackintosh, and several other professional and private friends of Mr Parry.

A certain actress being asked why she had married a very ugly husband, said, 'Gallants might be handsome, but husbands as it pleases God!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Sauntering down Old Bond Street, with Mrs P. on my arm, we took a turn in that emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, which to the best of my recollection has been established full *sixteen years*;—we then visited in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one. We also had a peep at Mr Yates's splendid collection of Pictures.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that HUDSON, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Mr Oakley, Mr MACREADY,
MajorOakley, Mr COOPER, Russett, Mr FARREN,
Charles Oakley, Mr M. STANLEY,
Lord Trinket, Mr BALLS, Paris, Mr AYLIFFE,
Captain O'Cutter, Mr POWER,
Sir Harry Beagle.....Mr HARLEY,
William, Mr EATON, John, Mr HONNER,
Tom, Mr ROSS, Servant, Mr BISHOP,
Mrs Oakley, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Freelove ..... Miss KENNETH,
Harriet, Miss A. MORDAUNT.

To conclude with, (22nd time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence,(orElkfoot,anAmerican,aft.Pantaloon,)MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (22d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3463. *Monday, Jan.* 21, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, the Comedy of *The Jealous Wife*, and the Pantomime, were performed to a very scanty audience. The manager of this Theatre has been put to great inconvenience, we hear, in consequence of Mrs Wood and her husband not being in town on the 15th when their engagement here ought to have commenced. They appear on Saturday in *The Barber of Seville*, and on the following Tuesday, Mozart's *Don Juan* will be produced. When Mrs Wood sang last week for her sister's benefit, at Edinburgh, it was announced her last appearance, previous to her departure for America! Pauline Duvernay, the beautiful young dancer will commence her engagement the first week in February; she is to have £2000 for two months; Laporte offered her £1500 for the same term.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was quite full, on Saturday evening, to witness the performance of *Masaniello*, *Nell Gwynne*, and the Pantomime. We hear that M. Laporte is so much elated with the attraction of *Nell Gwynne*, that he has commissioned Mr Jerrold to write a sequel in which *Nell* will be introduced as *la maitresse titrée* of the King, and as forming one of the most attractive objects of the voluptuous Court of Charles. Jerrold's two best Dramas have been produced at the rival Winter Theatres, after having been rejected at the Minors.—*The Rent Day* was partly accepted at the Adelphi, but withdrawn by the author, on account of some caprice of the manager or his wife, and proved to Drury Lane a great card. *Nell Gwynne* was offered to Vestris fer £100, which she thought was more than the lady was worth, but Laporte being a better judge of *female* attractions, gave a higher price, and has gained a great profit by his bargain; the receipts of the last six nights have amounted to £2250. Sheridan Knowles's new Play is shortly to be put in rehearsal, but is not expected to be produced before Easter, it is to be called *The Wife*; *or, A Tale of Mantua*; the story is of pure invention, the action busy, and the characters numerous, but the chief interest is concentred in the hero and heroine. Sheridan Knowles and Ellen Tree are playing to-night at Manchester in *The Hunchback.* It is reported that Warde of this Theatre will shortly re-appear as *Benedict*, the *married man*, and that his chains will be well gilt.

The contemplated extension of license to be granted to Messrs Ar-

nold and Morris has put the proprietors of the Adelphi Theatre on the alert, and they have applied to the Lord Chamberlain for a similar favour. One of the principal reasons for granting an additional term, which will be done with the express consent of the King, is to put down illegal performances in unlicensed Theatres. A fortnight was allowed before the final signature of the extended licenees, for those interested in the Patent Theatres, to shewtheir objections to such a measure. The Lord Chamberlain has granted a regular license to Miss Kelly for her *mono dramatic* performances, at the Strand Theatre, but has put his *veto* on any thing like regular theatrical entertainments, which formed part of that lady's original plan; she commences on Thursday evening.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Sauntering down Old Bond Street, with Mrs P. on my arm, we took a turn in that emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, which to the best of my recollection has been established full *sixteen years*;—we then visited in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one. We also had a peep at Mr Yates's splendid collection of Pictures.

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr MATHEWS,
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Earl of Richmond ..... Mr COOPER,
Tressell, Mr M. STANLEY,
Elizabeth, Queen of Edward the 4th, MrsFAUCIT,
Lady Anne, Miss FAUCIT.

To conclude with (23rd time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Taylenre, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence,(or Elkfoot,anAmerican, aft. Pantaloon,)MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe
Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the
Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation
from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (23d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3464. *Tuesday, Jan.* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Masaniello, *Nell Gwynne*, and *Puss in Boots*, attracted a capital house here last night. The day after the first performance of *Nell Gwynne*, J. Reeve said to Yates, 'So poor Jerrold is dead!' 'Dead!' exclaimed Yates, 'it must be a mistake, I saw him yesterday.' 'That may be,' replied Jack, 'but I heard this morning that his *Knell* had *toll'd!*'

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR KEAN having returned from his provincial trip, during which he has at once recruited his health and his finances, re-appeared at this Theatre as the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in *Richard the Third*, and went through that long and bustling character with more of physical force than we have seen him exhibit for some time; he was warmly welcomed at his entré, and many of his points were loudly applauded. On Friday the public will again enjoy the high dramatic treat of Kean's *Othello*, and Macready's *Iago*, but for ourselves we should prefer to see (what we despair of,) the long promised change of characters.—These two great tragedians will continue to act together till the end of March, when Macready, instead of going to Paris, as was talked of, will pay a visit to the Modern Athens, English Theatricals, in Paris, having proved quite a failure. Bernard's *Nervous Man* is not to make his appearance till Saturday; the piece was only read last Wednesday in the green-room, when, it is said, the actors present were almost convulsed with laughter.

M. Laporte finds a great difficulty in procuring a *prima donna* for the opening of the King's Theatre, which is fixed for February the 2nd. Bocabadati is talked of, though she failed in Paris.

The officers of the Dublin garrison are going to get up a private Italian Opera, to be supported by subscription; they are in treaty with Mr Calcraft, the lessee of the Adelphi Theatre, for that elegant little house to commence operations in. Sapio has been dispatched to London to engage singers.

An actor, named Sinnot, being expostulated with by a brother of the sock and buskin, in as much as that he (Sinnot) never gave the cue, exclaimed 'Cue be d—d, I have always belonged to companies where cues were never given or expected.'

A young lady named Partridge is about to bring an action against a professor, to whom she had paid £100 for musical instruction, on the ground of incompetence. The announcement of this intention has produced a great sensation in the musical and theatrical world.

We regret to announce the death of M. Herold, who fell a victim to a pulmonay complaint, before he had completed his 40th year. His death is an irreparable loss to the French school of music; he was a pupil of theConservatoire,where he obtained the grand prize of composition, &was sent to complete his studies at Rome, at the expense of the government. His Opera of *Marie* first made him popular, and shortly afterwards *Zampa* stamped his fame. His last work the 'Pré aux Clercs,' is now in the zenith of its popularity. It is said that the agitation which he underwent inconsequence of the suspension of the performance of that Opera after its first representation, on the refusal of Madame Casimir to sing, hastened his end. The Opera Comique was closed the evening of his death.—*Paris Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar, 73,* Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Sir Frederick Vernon, Mr YOUNGE, Owen, Mr AYLIFFE,
Rashleigh Osbaldistone, Mr MATHEWS, Dougal, Mr F. COOKE,
Francis Osbaldistone, Mr BRAHAM, Galbraith, Mr BEDFORD,
Rob Roy Macgregor Campbell, Mr MACREADY,
Bailie Nicol Jarvie .... Mr HARLEY,
Captain Thornton, Mr THOMPSON.
Diana Vernon, Miss BETTS, Helen Macgregor, Mrs FAUCIT,
Mattie, Mrs CHESTER, Martha, Mrs EAST,
Jean M'Apline, Mrs BROAD, Hostess, Mrs NEVILLE,
Katty, Mrs B. PENLEY.

To conclude with (24th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rebobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Buffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, (2nd time this season,) the Burletta of

MIDAS.

Apollo, (2nd time,) Miss E. Romer, Jupiter, Mr Ransford,
Pan, Mr Henry. Midas, Mr Bartley,
Silenus, Mr Morley, Damætas, MrDuruset, Shepherd, Mr J. Cooper,
Daphne, Miss Inverarity, Nysa, Miss Shirreff, Mysis, Mrs Keeley.

To conclude with, (24th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distanec.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—Othello.

No. 3465. *Wednesday, Jan.* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

The performances at this Theatre afford little or no opportunity for critical remarks, stock pieces, with no novelty in the cast, are played nightly; yesterday evening the entertainments were the Musical Drama of *Rob Roy,* and the new Pantomime. We long to hear the long promised Opera of *Don Juan,* and are quite *enragé* with Mrs Wood for her protracted absence; it is now certain she will not be here this week.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Nell Gwynne, and *Puss in Boots,* are proceeding in their successful career, and again attracted an excellent house last night; their attraction was aided by the performance of the Burletta of *Midas,* in which Miss Romer sustained for the second time, the character of *Apollo*; it is a thousand pities Miss Romer has not attended more to the cultivation of her voice, which is one of the very finest quality, which with care and proper tuition would have soon placed her at the head of her profession. We regret to hear, which is apparent in her singing, that she prefers *la dolce farniente* to practising. We compliment her on a very neatly turned leg.

OLYMPIC.

A Comic Burletta, called *All's Right,* the production of which had been postponed on account of the illness of Liston, was brought out on Monday evening, and, like most of the pieces produced here, was received in the most favorable manner. It is an amusing bagatelle, but its chief merit consists in the character of Mr Cool, (Liston,) who is one of those kind of persons who think it is of no use to have friends, unless to make use of them. He, therefore, on the credit of having been schoolfellow to Mr Steady, at whose house he arrives during the absence of the latter, acts in every respect as if he were the master. He invites his fellow passengers in the stage coach to dine and sup with him, to the consternation of the housekeeper, Mrs Formal, and astonishment of the groom, (Webster.) The return of Steady has no effect on the conduct of Cool, who at last carries his impudence so far that Steady bids him leave the house, when Cool, nothing daunted, jumps into his friend's cabriolet, (which happens to be at the door,) and drives off. Liston's peculiar style of acting told admirably in the part of *Cool,* and Webster was extremely clever in the part of *Shrub,* the groom.

Letters from Naples mention the sudden death of Signor Nozzari, one of the most celebrated vocal performers in Italy. He was born at

Brescia, and first appeared on the stage at Milan; from thence he went to Naples, where he sang for some years at the Theatre San Carlo. He has left a fortune of above 100,000 ducats.—*Galignani's Messenger,*

A certain actor, who, from want of education, and his course of life, was ignorant of all beyond theatrical limits, at a time when he was the delight of the town, the companion of most of our wits, and the soul of our musical societies, having made out a bill for poetical recitations, was sportively asked by a gentleman, 'Who is that *Anon* you have got in the bill among the poets?' To the gentleman's astonishment, he answered in serious earnest, and with the air of one shewing his reading, 'Oh, Sir! he is one of our first poets!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Historical Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

Gesler, Mr MATHEWS, Struth, Mr AYLIFFE,
Anneli, Mrs C. TOMKINS, Agnes, Miss FAUCIT,
William Tell, Mr MACREADY,
Albert, (his Son) Miss KENNETH,
Melchtal.....Mr YOUNGE, Michael.....Mr COOPER,
Jagheli, Mr BRINDAL.
Emma, (Tell's Wife) Mrs BRUDENELL,

To which will be added

Teddy the Tiler.

Teddy, (the Tiler,) Mr POWER.

To conclude with (26th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeenee, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
Candidates—Rehobotham, Mr Ross, T. H. Troublesome, Mr Fenton,
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (26th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks ..... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3466. *Thursday, Jan.* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS house was again numerously attended last night to witness the performance of *Masaniello*, *Nell Gwynne*, and the Pantomime. Mr Rophino Lacy has been appointed by M. Laporte director of the Performances of Sacred Music, which will take place at this Theatre during Lent. The annual performance on the 30th of January will take place this year at the King's Theatre, on which occasion a host of talent, native and foreign, will be put into requisition.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house, yesterday evening, were *William Tell*, *Teddy the Tiler*, and the Pantomime

The following curious passage occurs in Keyslar'sTravels;—'At the end of this hall' the Arsenal at Bern, 'is an excellent wooden image of the famous William Tell; he is aiming at the apple on the head of his little son, who stands opposite to him; the hands and the eyes are admirably expressed. He appears to have been a tall, raw-boned man, with a very honest countenance, and, according to the fashion of the times, one half of his coat is red, and the other black and yellow stripes alternately; his breeches and stockings are of one single piece, and an arrow sticks in his coat behind his head; the boy is laughing as apprehending no danger.'

Miss Phillips played *Julia*, in *The Hunchback*, last night, at the Brighton Theatre, to Warde's *Master Walter*.

Mr Placide, who was manager of the Charleston Theatre, had been originally a rope dancer and tumbler, and he thus described a panic which came on him when about to exhibit before Louis XVI. and his Queen. He was to leap over sixteen files of grenadiers, ranged two and two, from the back to the front of the stage, and standing with their maskets perpendicularly erect, and the bayonets bristling above them. When the moment approached, he, for the first time, felt the sickening sensation of misgiving—then fear—then panic—a full conviction that he should fail, and fall on the points of the bayonets glittering before him. He could not think of flinching from the trial and his King and Queen present, The *honour* of a tumbler forbade the thought, the drops of sweat oozed from his forehead—the prediction of his fear fulfilled itself—he dashed forward, threw himself into the air—and, before be had passed the bayonets, found himself falling on their points. A cry from the audience saved him by shaking the steady ranks of the grenadiers—he fell—was wounded slightly in body, but in reputation most grievously. The last wound was only cured

by adding another file of grenadiers to the line, and springing desperately over the whole.

A good looking *young* actor, who was extremely diffident, never received favor, or deserved it, from the audience until he fell into the line of comic *old men*. Whenever it was his ill fate to be thurst into Tragedy he invariably lost his recollection. On such occasions he would make a desperate effort, and generally shouted out in a voice louder than necessary something either unintelligible or foreign to the purpose. One night having to tell the hero of the piece that one of his generals could not be in the field for 15 *days*, he roared out 'he says he cannot bring his powers these 15 *years!*' This was received with bursts of laughter.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my riends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening. the Comic Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast, Mr FARREN,
Rashley, (first time) Mr H. PHILLIPS, Rental, Mr YOUNGE,
Young Contrast, Mr BALLS. La Nippe, Mr BRINDAL,
Truemore, Mr BRAHAM,
Annette.....Miss BETTS, Sophia.....Miss CAWSE,
Peggy, Mrs CROUCH, Moll Flaggon, Mr HARLEY.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady. Mr H. PHILLIPS, Easy, Mr AYLIFFE.
Lubin.....Mr TEMPLETON, Solomon.....Mr DOWTON,
Floretta, Mrs HUMBY, Dame Cicely, Mrs C. JONES,
Gillian, Mrs CROUCH.

To conclude with (27th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall.
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
13,—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (27th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3467. *Friday, Jan.* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the performances at this Theatre, were *Masaniello, Nell Gwynne,* and the Pantomime.—There was a very good house, and the whole went off to the entire satisfaction of the audience. *Kenilworth* is preparing with great splendour.

Drury Lane Theatre.

GENERAL BOURGOYNE'S Opera of *The Lord of the Manor* was performed here last night, when H. Phillips personated *Rashley* for the first time, and Braham was the *young* lover *Truemore*;—they both sang remarkably well, and several of their songs were encored, the latter introduced 'The King! God bless Him,' which met with a rapturous encore. Miss Betts made a lively *Annette,* and Miss Cawse looked very pretty as the sentimental sister. Harley's *Moll Flaggon* was highly ludicrous. *The Quaker,* and the Pantomime, were the other entertainments.—The house was a good one.

STRAND THEATRE.—Last night, Miss Kelly, whose absence from the Winter Theatres is a libel on the taste of the town, for she is unquestionably the best actress of the day, commenced her arduous undertaking of entertaining the public by her own individual exertions, or by being, as she herself termed it, the Mrs Solus of the stage, and considering that the first night is little more than a public rehearsal, her success was triumphant. She felt it necessary at the termination of the Third Part, to make an apology for some casualities which were from the nervousness of her attendants almost inevitable. All that depended on herself was admirable—nay inimitable; her sketches of character were most masterly, and one or two of them, especially Mrs Parthian, MrM'Credit, and DanSullivan, were highly finished portraits. Nothing that Mathews ever did was more perfect than Mrs Parthian. She prefaced her entertainment by a short poetical address, which was neatly written, and beautifully delivered; when she stepped from behind the curtain she was greeted with enthusiasm, and just as the applause had subsided, a gentleman cried out 'One cheer more,' which was given with hearty good will. In the course of her Recollections, Miss Kelly paid well merited compliments to those great luminaries of the Drama, Kemble, Siddons, and Jordan, and also recounted some anecdotes with such natural pathos as to draw tears from many a manly eye. We have not space to give further particulars, but recommend every one to pay her a visit, and they cannot fail to be highly gratified. The house was well attended, but not crowded, and the applause throughout the evening was enthusiastic.

An engagement has been concluded by the Management of Covent Garden with Mr Kean, Jun. who will make his first appearance immediately after his arrival from America.

A very extraordinary sensation has been excited in the dramatic world by the discovery that an *actress* of some provincial celebrity, who died a few days since, was a *man*. He was called Miss Lavinia Edwards, and made his début about eight years ago at the Norwich Theatre, as *Isabella,* in *The Fatal Marriage,* when he was eminently successful, and has ever since been performing in the provinces the first female characters, and, which is still more surprising, has had several lovers. His, or her sex was never doubted, even those in most intimate connection with him, believing him a woman. He is said to have been the son of a Lieutenant Colonel in the East India service, and to have been instructed for the stage by Talma.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that Hudson, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET, SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS, Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD, Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, the Farce of

The Clutterbucks.

Mr Alex. Clutterbuck, Mr BARTLEY, Twist, Mr JONES, Mr Alex. Clutterbuck, Jun. Mr Keeley, Capt. Dashall, Mr Vining, Mr Poozly, Mr F. Matthews, Flaw, Mr Turnour, Tap, Mr Mitchell, Tip, Mr Payne, Rubert, Mr Irwin, Sophia Poozly, Miss LEE, Kitty Carney, Mrs KEELEY,

To conclude with, (28th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Raul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distanec.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Spring of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

The Duke of Venice.....Mr THOMPSON,
Brabantio, Mr YOUNGE,
Gratiano, Mr FENTON, Montano, Mr BRINDAL,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago ..... Mr MACREADY,
Ludovico, Mr MATHEWS, Cassio, Mr COOPER,
Roderigo, Mr BALLS,
Marco, Mr HATTON, Paulo, Mr S. JONES,
Giovanni, Mr BARTLETT, Luca, Mr BISHOP,
Desdemona, Miss PHILLIPS, Emilia, Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with (28th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
The Four Quarters: Europe, Miss Eaton, Africa, Mr Hatton, Asia,
Miss F. Cooke, America, Mr Tayleure, The Lion, by Master Roarer,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest Female Beauty in the World
Onokapeence, (or Elkfoot, an American, aft. Pantaloon,) Mr BARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft. Clown,) Mr WIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3.—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich,—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, the Exhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield.
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House) Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3468. *Saturday, Jan.* 26, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE public met with a great disappointment at this Theatre last night, by the sudden illness of Mr Kean; he was to have performed *Othello*, but before the curtain rose, Mr Bunn came forward and apologized for his absence, saying 'Ladies and Gentlemen, it is some years since I appeared before you as an apologist, and that was, as now, for Mr Kean; his secretary has just arrived to say that as Mr Kean was stepping into his carriage he was seized with a fit of the gout, and is quite unable to perform.' Mr Bunn was here addressed by a person in the pit, but we could not catch what was said; he then said Mr Cooper would attempt the part of *Othello*, and Mr Stanley *Cassio*. Applause and hisses mingled followed this announcement, but the Play went off remarkably well, and at its termination Cooper was called for, and was loudly cheered; he assured the audience that he felt this mark of public favour from the bottom of his heart. Mr Macready played *Iago* inimitably.

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Jerrold's Drama of *NellGwynne* was repeated, with the Farce of *The Clutterbucks*, and the Pantomime. Young Kean sailed for England on the 16th ult. therefore will shortly be here to fulfill his engagement, and in the interval, the African Roscius, who has represented so successfully *Othello, Zanga*, and *Gambia, &c.* in Dublin, Edingburgh, and Brighton, will appear at this Theatre in each of his favorite parts. Auber's last new Opera is preparing for the return of H. Phillips to this house, which will be on the 18th of next month. The beauty and fascinating manners of Miss Taylor have *si monte la tete* of a Mr Calvert that he has pursued her like her shadow for many weeks, planting himself at the stage-door till her departure, and then following her wherever she went; she has been obliged several times to apply to the police for protection. On Wednesday evening the love-sick swain attempted to force his way to her on the stage, and struck an officer who impeded his progress; for this assault he was taken the next morning to Bow Street, when Mr Bartley stated that Miss Taylor was unwilling to act harshly towards the gentleman, but it was necessary that she should be protected from further annoyance. Mr Calvert, who is a fashionably looking young man, complained that he had been prevented paying his devoirs to his fair enslaver, or he was confident he should have made his ad-

dresses acceptable to her. The magistrate ordered Mr Calvert to find bail to answer for his future good conduct. It appears that Mr Calvert had asked Mr Duruset to present him to Miss Taylor, and he, not being aware how disagreeable he had made himself to Miss Taylor, promised to do so.

It ought to be known, that under the licence of the Lord Chamberlain to Miss Kelly's Mono-dramatic Entertainment, at the Strand Theatre, she is entitled to take money for admission at the doors. On Thursday the house was a very good one, but, notwithstanding, many persons did not present themselves for admission, having gone to the place where tickets were formerly sold, and not having been able to procure them.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

The other night when I got to the Theatre, found I had left my spectacles at home, whilst deploring my negligence, was informed that HUDSON, the Optician, of 28, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, had a *depot* of glasses at each of the Theatres, and that for One Shilling I might be accommodated with the use of a capital glass for the evening—immense convenience.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (29th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House. 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

CHARLES THE SECOND.

Charles the Second, Mr COOPER, Capt Copp, Mr DOWTON,
Edward, the King's Page, Miss FERGUSON, Rochester, Mr BALLS,
Lady Clara, Mrs FAUCIT, Mary, Mrs CROUCH

After which, (first time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quickset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.
Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To conclude with (29th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence,(orElkfoot,anAmerican,aft.Pantaloon,)MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—New York. Finley. 15.—World's End, (Public House) Adams. Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3469. *Monday, Jan.* 28, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MASANIELLO, Nell Gwynne, and the Pantomime, were repeated on Saturday evening to an excellent house; we are happy to hear that the receipts average nightly upwards of £400. M. Laporte has, in conjunction with Capt. Polhill, applied to the Lord Chamberlain for permission to act the regular Drama on Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent; as His Grace is out of town, the result of the application is not known. The return of young Kean from America, and his consequent engagement at this Theatre, arose from his disappointment of accompanying Mr Kemble and his daughter in their tour through the American Theatres, which disappointment was caused by the arrival in America of Mr Kemble's nephew John Mason. A Drama of peculiar construction is preparing, in which Mr Kean will sustain the principal character; there is also a rumour that Laporte intends to bring out *Il Don Giovanni* with Italian singers.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening *Charles the Second* was acted for the third time at this Theatre, and we are sorry to say during its progress Mr Dowton, by using a vulgar slang gesture, called forth most unequivocal symptoms of the anger and disgust of the audience. Why will this admirable comedian expose himself to such humiliation? Miss Ferguson looked and acted extremely well in the part of *Edward.* After *Charles the Second,* a new comic *piece,* (as it was called in the bills,) entitled *The Nervous Man,* was played for the first time with complete success, the audience laughing most heartily, and being most liberal in their applause.

The following is a brief sketch of the plot: Mr Aspen, (Farren,) who has passed all his life in accumulating a large fortune in Cripplegate, is afflicted with excessive nervous irritability, so that the veriest trifle annoys him; when the Farce commences, he has just determined to buy an estate in Wiltshire, that he may enjoy the blissful repose of a country life. One of the principle reasons for this decision is that he may escape the annoying visits of an impudent Irishman, M'Shane, (Power,) who has forced himself on his acquaintance. Just as he is on the point of setting off for Wiltshire, he is arrested by mistake for M'Shane, and afterwards, on his arrival at his new purchase, Harewood Hall, he finds his old enemy, the Irishman, in possession of the house, with a host of people whom he had invited. Annoyances now follow each other in quick succession, until at last he looks back to his counting house in Cripplegate as a haven of rest, and, in order effectually to get rid of M'Shane, he offers to purchase for him a commission in

India. It will be seen from this sketch that there are two principal characters, and they could not have been in better hands than those of Farren and Power, who both played *con amore*, indeed, we know not which deserves most praise, for they each made the most, not only of the comic situations, in which they were placed, but also of every word they delivered. There was a couple of insipid lovers, worthily represented by those insipid creatures, Baker and Miss A. Mordaunt. The other characters were well sustained, particularly that of *Lord Lounge* by Brindal, whose imperturbable look of vacancy gave great point to his monosyllables, beyond which he never ventured. If Mr Bernard intended *Lady Leech* for a woman of fashion he must have chosen his model from the purlieus of St. Mary Axe. The Farce cannot lay claim to wit, though there are some telling jokes, and clever *jeux de mots*; it is, however, so well acted, and goes off so briskly that it cannot fail to amuse and attract. It was announced for three times this week, with great applause. The Pantomime concluded.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (30th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, MrYOUNGE, Malcolm, MrBRINDAL,
Macbeth, Mr MACREADY, Macduff, Mr COOPER,
Donalbain, Master J. BAKER, Banquo, Mr MATHEWS,
Lenox, Mr CATHIE, Rosse, Mr STANLEY,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL, Seward, Mr THOMPSON,
Seyton, Mr FENTON, Serjeant, Mr C. JONES,
Physician, Mr YARNOLD, Murderer, Mr HOWELL,
2nd Murderer, Mr EATON, 1st Officer, Mr HONNER,
Hecate, Mr BEDFORD,
1st Witch, Mr FARREN, 2nd Witch, Mr TAYLEURE,
3rd Witch.....Mr HARLEY,
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS, Gentlewoman, Miss CHERRY.
Principal Singing Witches—Miss Betts, MissHyland, MissCawse,
Mrs C. Tompkins, Miss Faucit, Mrs C. Jones, Mrs Humby, &c.
Mr Seguin, Mr T. Cooke, Mr Templeton, Mr Yarnold, MrRoss, &c,

To conclude with (30th time,) a Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

Harlequin Traveller.

Scene 1,—Starry Hemisphere, as represented on the Celestial Globe. Finley.
Mercury, Mr Yarnold, Orion, Mr C. Jones; Chorus, by Singing 'Stars.'
2. 'The Great Globe Itself.'—Stanfield. Pic Nic Dinner on Table Land,
Britannia, Miss Mary Ann Marshall,
A Native of each Quarter is to discover the greatest FemaleBeauty in the World
Onokapeence,(orElkfoot,anAmerican,aft.Pantaloon,)MrBARTLETT,
Massa Quashee Squosh, ('a real African,' aft.Clown,) MrWIELAND,
Teschi, (a Teapot Chinaman, afterwards Pierrot,) Mr SOUTHBY,
Mercury, (as Harlequin, acting as agent for Europe,) Mr HOWELL,
3—Extensive View of London from Greenwich Hill—Stanfield.
Rosa, (an English Beauty, aft. Columbine,) Miss BASEKE,
Arrival of the Four Quarters' Four Emissaries, on one of Cloud's stages.
4—High Street, Greenwich.—Toy Shop and Sausage Maker. Franklin.
5—New Hungerford Fish Market,—(South Front) Finley.
6,—Archery Meeting—Beau Bell Park. Andrews,
7,—Solar Microscopic Exhibition—Regent Street. Marinari.
Mr Great Dust, theExhibitor, Mr Fenton, Capt. Death, Mr Richardson,
8,—City of Aleppo. Stanfield,
9,—A Wild View in the Country of the Mantatees. Andrews.
10,—Interior of an Egyptian Catacomb, Andrews.
Mummy, (entombed 3,000 years, yet still fresh,) Mr GREEN,
Who will go through a variety of the most extraordinary evolutions.)
11,—Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, with the Table Land, &c. Stanfield.
12,—General Election in Bullyborough.
13.—Falls of Niagara, the approach to Ruffalo on Lake Erie; The Horse Shoe Fall from above the Great American Fall from Goat Island. Stanfield.
14,—Broadway—NewYork. Finley. 15,—World's End, (Public House)Adams.
Something like a Sign of the World's End, and exceedingly like the end of the Pantomime. Mercury recalled to his Planet by Orion—Rapid transformation from the 'World's End,' to the Splendour of Fairy Land.
16,—Mercury's Palace of Refulgent Light. Franklin.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3470. *Tuesday, Jan.* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the Tragedy of *Macbeth* was performed at this house, followed by the Pantomime. Mr Bunn is gone to Brussels for the purpose of hurrying the arrival in this country of Malibran, he will go on to Paris to augment the strength of his ballet department, already immensely strong. Mr Wood has refused to play *Octavio,* in the forthcoming Opera of *Don Juan,* whether from modesty or conceit we know not, and Begrez is engaged to supply his place; the Opera will be brought out on Tuesday next. Besides the beautiful Ballet of *La Bayadere,* two others are in preparation, *La Belle au bois dormante,* and *Mars et Venus.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was another excellent house here last night to witness the performance of *Masaniello, Nell Gwynne,* and the Pantomime. *Kenilworth* will be produced next week with great splendour; Theodore Guerinot will be *Leicester,* Pauline Le Roux, *Amy Robsart,* and Mrs Vining, *Queen Elizabeth.* Sunday was the anniversary of the birth of Mozart, who was born on the 27th of January, 1756. He was the son of a musician belonging to the chapel of the Prince, Archbishop of Saltzburg, in which town he was born; he was from his cradle a prodigy of musical genius, and at the age of five composed several pieces. He came to England in April, 1764, and was greatly patronized; it was in his 25th year he composed his Opera of *Idomeneo,* which he regarded as the greatest of his works, and afterwards he wrote his *Zauberflote, Nozze di Figaro, Don Giovanni,* and his *Clemenza di Tito,* which are all reckoned among the greatest triumphs of musical genius. His death took place on the 5th of December, 1792, in his 37th year. It is reported that M. Laporte has discovered among the archives of this Theatre the original manuscript in score of an Opera of this eminent composer. which has never been performed. Each sheet of the music is inscribed with the autograph of the immortal author. The musical world are all on the *qui vive* to hear it.

STRAND THEATRE.

Miss Kelly repeated her *Dramatic Recollections* on Saturday, and again last night with increased effect; her attendants having become accustomed to their duties, the *contretems* which occurred the first night no more impede the stage business, and the whole goes off with infinite spirit. The tact and genius that Miss Kelly displays in embodying the several characters are beyond praise, and Mr Rygan,

who, we hear, is the author of the entertainments, deserves great commendation for the neatness and point of the language.

Mr Kean's attack of gout has been very sharp; he suffered great agony on Saturday, but is now so much better that it is hoped he will be able to perform on Friday. During his recent sojourn at Grantham, he was staying at the Angel Inn, where he displayed one of those acts of generosity of which his career furnishes so many instances; asking the hour of the under waiter, the boy told him he had no watch,—'Then take this and buy yourself one,' rejoined Kean, placing four sovereigns in the hands of the astonished attendant.

The King's Theatre will open on Saturday, the 9th of Feb. with Rossini's Opera, *Matilde di Shabran*, in which Madame Boccabadati will appear as the heroine. *The Pasta* will not arrive until the end of April.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (31st time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.

13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast, Mr FARREN,
Rashley, (2nd time) Mr H. PHILLIPS, Rental, Mr YOUNGE,
Young Contrast, Mr BALLS, La Nippe, Mr BRINDAL,
Truemore, Mr BRAHAM,

Annette.....Miss BETTS, Sophia.....Miss CAWSE,
Peggy, Mrs CROUCH, Moll Flaggon, Mr HARLEY.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Robin.....Mr HARLEY, Bundle.....Mr HUGHES,
Tom Tug, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing
'The jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell, my trim-built Wherry,' and *'The Bay of Biscay.'*

Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Mrs CROUCH.

To conclude with, (2nd time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, No Performance,
On Thursday, Rossini's Opera of The Barber of Seville; Count Almaviva, Mr Wood, Rosina, Mrs Wood, with The Nervous Man, and The Illustrious Stranger.
On Friday, Othello, and The Pantomime.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3471. *Wednesday, Jan.* 30, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

Masaniello, Nell Gwynne, and the Pantomime, again attracted, despite of the unfavorable state of the weather, a very good house here last night. We are sorry to hear a report that it is the intention of Miss Fanny Kemble to retire from the stage immediately on her return from America. This highly gifted young creature has since her departure from England finished a volume of poems, which has been sent over here for publication; she has also another Tragedy nearly completed. It is to be hoped that if we lose her as an actress, she may still continue to amuse and delight us by her literary efforts.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Last evening, after *The Lord of the Manor*, and *The Waterman*, Bernard's new Farce of *The Nervous Man* was acted for the second time, and excited almost incessant laughter. The great merit of this Farce consists in the droll situations in which the *dramatis personæ* are continually placed, which follow each other with unusual celerity, and in the admirable contrast which is presented in the characters of the two heros, *Aspen*, and *M'Shane*, the former all nervousness and irritability, the latter all cool impudence and good nature. The representatives of these characters, Farren and Power, never appeared to greater advantage, they evidently like their parts, and the parts are exactly suited to their peculiar style of acting. The subordinate characters are also exceedingly well acted.

This Evening all the Theatres will be closed it being the Anniversary of the Martyrdom of King Charles.

The *ci devant* lover of a beautiful actress and manageress, made his (we believe) début in one of our courts of law on Monday as defendant in a suit instituted by his tailor, for money due for clothes. Mr P's counsel said some of the dresses were only fit for a *mountebank*, and the Chief Baron asked if MrP. had been engaged to play at the Olympic. The tailor's counsel properly replied that if the dresses were ridiculous it was the fault of the person who ordered them, and that it was unpardonable that he who had gained a victory in the field of love by this finery, should now turn and abuse the means of his success.—The tailor was the victor.

The fascinating actress, Madlle. Mars, has lately received a very pretty addition to her fortune, by the death of a *ci devant* admirer of hers. Some years ago the testator, an old Marquis, pestered Mars with *billets doux*, which she returned, scorning his suit; on his demise,

his heirs sent to Mars offering her to purchase a fine portrait of herself which her old inamorato had caused to be painted by Gerard, to console himself for the cruelty of the original. On her arrival at the hotel to inspect the portrait, she was accosted by a notary, who said, 'Madame, not only that portrait, but this hotel and all it contains, with equipages, money, &c. are yours ; I have just found a will, by which you are left sole legatee!" the surprise of the actress could only be equalled by the indignation of the expectant heirs. After the debts were paid, there was a residue of 40,000 francs per annum. At the sale of the effects, a bible was thrown on the table, which from its appearance would not have fetched two francs, but on opening it, there were no less than 50 bank notes of great value inserted between the leaves.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (32d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Dr. Bartolo, Mr SEGUIN,
Count Almaviva.....Mr WOOD,
(His First Appearance this Season.)
Basil, Mr BEDFORD, Fiorello, Mr S. JONES,
Figaro, (the Barber) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Officer of the Guard.....Mr NEWTON,
Argus, Mr ROSS,
Tallboy.....Mr EATON,
Rosina, Mrs WOOD,
(Her First Appearance this Season.)
Marcellina.....Mrs C. TOMKINS,
Jacintha, Mrs EAST.

After which, (3rd time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quickset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To conclude with, the Musical Piece, in 2 Acts, called The

Illustrious Srtanger.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,
Arzan, Mr YARNOLD, Bowbell, Mr HARLEY,
Alibajou, Mr TAYLEURE,
Gimbo.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Irza, Miss FAUCIT,
Fatima.....Mrs HUMBY.

On Friday, Othello, and The Pantomime.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3472. Thursday, Jan. 31, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

YESTERDAY being the Anniversary of what is called the *Martyrdom* of King Charles, the Theatres, according to custom, were closed, the Lord Chamberlain having sent to prohibit all dramatic performances. Now for our parts we cannot but consider this a custom more honored in the breach than the observance; who the deuce cares now for the death of that weak-minded and obstinate monarch? and it seems nothing but a gross piece of hypocrisy to put forth the *semblance* of mourning for his death whose descendents have not only been thought unworthy of the throne, but have even been banished from the country. Why the proprietors of the Theatres and their dependants should be the only persons *compelled* to mourn we know not, and their grief of course arises from the deductien of one sixth part of their weekly income. The wiseacres who forbid Braham to sing 'The King! God bless Him,' Phillips 'The Sea!' or Miss Betts 'The Soldier Tir'd,' provided they be dressed in dramatic costume and move about the stage, from the fear of disturbing the manes of Charles Stewart, have no objection to have those, or similar songs sung provided the gentlemen be dressed in black coats and waistcoats, and the lady in white satin, and that they be stuck up in a row in the orchestra; this is truly absurd, and ought to be reformed altogether.

The first stone of the new English Opera House will be laid by his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex on the 1st of March. The entire building will be completed in the short space of time of four months, and will open on the 1st of July for the reception of the public. The proprietors of Vauxhall have with great kindness and liberality granted theuse of their spacious rotunda to the builder, in order that the roof and interior carpentry may be proceeded with, simultaneously with the exterior building. We saw the model of the new house some months since, and thought it one of the most beautiful Theatres we ever saw; there was a balcony running all round the house in the front of the lower circle of boxes, and there were two rows of stalls in front of the pit.

It has been said of a late celebrated dramatic writer, that he never paid but one debt in his life, and that was 'the great debt of nature.'

When Stephen Kemble was performing at a town in Yorkshire, the Theatre was so ill attended that the Thespian party were reduced to the greatest extremities, unable, not only to defray the expense of their lodgings, but even to provide food for the passing day. Stephen was persecuted by his landlady, whose wretched garret he occupied, with the daily question, 'Why dont you pay your debts?' and in order to disguise the necessity of abstinence, he remained two days in bed, un-

der pretence of indisposition. On the third day he ventnred forth, and in a turnip field made a cold but most acceptable repast. The next day as he was proceeding to the same hospitable banquet, Mr Davenport, husband to the clever comic actress of that name, met Mr Kemble, declared he was nearly famished, and entreated for some assistance. Mr K. whom no distress could deprive of good humonr, told Mr D. he was going to dine with a friend, and would introduce him. At length they reached the vegetable pantry, and Kemble congratulated him on having arrived at the hospitable mansion of his friend. Davenport looked around in vain for a house, when Kemble pointed to the turnip field, and said, this is my only friend, it afforded me a dinner yesterday, and I suppose I shall be obliged to trespass on the same kindness till the end of the week. Davenport, who was a sensible man though a bad actor, said with a smile, 'Well, I confess, though I do not find the fare I expected, you have brought me to an ample table and no spare diet.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egvpt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my riends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (32d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distanec.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen. 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Dr. Bartolo, Mr SEGUIN,
Count Almaviva.....Mr WOOD,
(His First Appearance this Season.)
Basil, Mr BEDFORD, Fiorello, Mr S. JONES,
Figaro, (the Barber) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Officer of the Guard.....Mr NEWTON,
Argus, Mr ROSS,
Tallboy.....Mr EATON,
Rosina, Mrs WOOD,
(Her First Appearance this Season.)
Marcellina.....Mrs C. TOMKINS,
Jacintha, Mrs EAST.

After which, (3rd time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To conclude with, the Musical Piece, in 2 Acts, called The

Illustrious Srtanger.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,
Arzan, Mr YARNOLD, Bowbell, Mr HARLEY,
Alibajou, Mr TAYLEURE,
Gimbo.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Irza, Miss FAUCIT,
Fatima.....Mrs HUMBY.

On Friday, Othello, and Masaniello.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3473. *Friday, Feb.* 1, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the beautiful Ballet of *Masaniello* was given previous to Jerrold's Drama of *Nell Gwynne,* being the last time but one of its being performed. The entertainments concluded with *Puss in Boots,* which still remains as attractive as on its first production.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, Mrs Wood and her husband made their first appearance this season as *Rosina* and the *Count Almaviva,* in Rosini's charming Opera of *The Barber of Seville*; they were welcomed, particularly the former, with strong demonstrations of public favor, and, as far as the lady was concerned, such a welcome was no more than her due, for she is a rare specimen of intuitive genius, aided by cultivation, and possesses physical vocal requisites as flexible as extraordinary; she was in excellent voice, and sang 'Tyrant soon' with a brilliancy of execution rarely surpassed; she also was very fine in the finale to *La Cenerentola,* which was introduced (tho' to our thinking injudiciously,) instead of the original finale. The only encore of the night was her song of 'An old man would be wooing,' to which she played the accompaniment on the piano forte. Wood sang as well as usual, which is not saying much for him, as he never is heard to advantage in scientific music. Seguin possesses a fine voice and great musical knowledge, which enabled him to do ample justice to his composer as *Bartolo*; the same may be said of Phillips, but he wants the mercurial spirit necessary for the effective personation of that essence of intrigue, the Barber.—The house did not fill till half-price. *The Nervous Man,* and *The Illustrious Stranger,* followed the Opera.

The opening night of the King's Theatre is at last officially announced for Saturday the 9th inst. In the list of performers engaged we find all the names of any note in Europe; Italy, Germany, France, and Prussia, will each contribute towards completing the host of talent to be brought forward during the season, and as M. Laporte has shewn the greatest liberality in catering for the public amusement, we trust he will meet with an adequate remuneration.

The following ludicrous circumstance occurred a few years ago at Plymouth. A benevolent widow who frequented the Theatre, and was kind enough to enquire into the private affairs of the performers, in order if possible to assist them, among others asked about Mr—, and was told that he had a small salary, and was badly off. Hearing this, she resolved to offer him a pair of her late husband's indispen-

sables, and dispatched a servant to the object of her charity, who meeting one of the actors disclosed his errand. The actor went to Mr—, and exclaimed 'My boy, your fortune's made, a rich widow is fallen in love with you, and wants to see you to-morrow morning.' Mr— passed a sleepless night, and after spending much extra time at his toilette, started for the widow's, and was at once introduced to her. She began by saying that she had heard that his situation was not so agreeable as he could wish, that therefore she was desirous to do him all the service in her power. The poor actor, thinking this an express declaration of her affection, was about to throw himself at her feet, when she cried out to her servant 'Rachel, bring the breeches!' The widow then presenting the habiliments, remarked they were 'as good as new,' and begged his acceptance of them. 'And was it for this you wanted me, Madame?' 'Yes Sir, wont you take them?' Striding to the door in great indignation, the disappointed suitor turned and said 'No woman, wear them yourself!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c.

PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!"

P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET, SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS, Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD, Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, the Grand Military Spectacle of

His First Campaign.

The Marshal, Visconnt de Turenne Mr WARDE, James Duke of Monmouth, Mr DIDDEAR, Blunt, Mr RANSFORD, MajorMarsin, Mr BARTLEY, LieutenantVictor, MrPERKINS, Capt. John Churchill, Mr FORESTER, Corporal Pike, MrMEARS, St. Denis Odillon, (a French Orderly Dragoon) Mr LAPORTE, Charley Royley, (an English Drummer) Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, (33d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr ADDISON,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr ADDISON, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House. 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr BRAHAM, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
DonAlphonsoMrT.COOKE, Pietro,MrBEDFORD,
Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Inis, Mrs EAST, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.
A BOLERO, by Mr GILBERT and Miss BALLIN.

After which, (4th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.
Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To which will be added, the Musical Entertainment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady. Mr H. PHILLIPS, Easy, Mr AYLIFFE.
Lubin.....Mr TEMPLETON, Solomon.....Mr DOWTON,
Floretta, Mrs HUMBY, Dame Cicely, Mrs C. JONES,
Gillian, Mrs CROUCH.

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Irish Tutor.

Dr Flail, Mr AYLIFFE,
Charles .....Mr BAKER, Tillwell.....Mr HUGHES,
Terry O'Rourke, (*Doctor O'Toole,*) Mr POWER,
Who will introduce **"The Groves of Blarney"**
Rose.....Miss FAUCIT, Mary.....Miss CHESTER.

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville, with Mr and Mrs Pringle, and The Nervous Man.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3474. Saturday, Feb. 2, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR KEAN still continuing seriously indisposed, the Tragedy of *Othello*, which had been underlined for last night, was changed for *Masaniello, The Nervous Man, The Quaker.* and *The Irish Tutor.* We have been told that Mr Power has dressed *M'Shane,* in Bernard's new Farce, exactly after the costume of a celebrated orator of the Emerald Isle, Mr L—s, and that he even copies his manner. Farren also dresses his part after a living model; he wore the same dress in a piece called *Decorum,* which was played only once.

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening at this Theatre, after *Nell Gwynne,* the grand military spectacle of *His First Campaign* was performed, and may be truly said to have gone off with great éclat. The admirable acting of Laporte, little Poole, and Miss Taylor, in this piece, would in itself put forth strong claims to public favor, and aided, as it is, by picturesque scenery, splendid costume, and music. it is quite irresistible.—The entertainments concluded with *Puss in Boots.* On Tuesday Mr Peake's long talked of Drama, called *The Smuggler Boy,* will be produced, and from the well known talent of the author, the strength of its cast, and the liberality displayed in its getting up, little doubt can be entertained of its triumphant success.

At the time when Garrick and Barry were playing *Romeo* against each other, Garrick, who, when the audiences began to fall off naturally grew tired of the contest, wrote the following epigrams.

"So reversed are the notions of *Capulet's* daughters
One loves a whole length, and the other three quarters."

"Fair *Juliet* at one house exclaims with a sigh
No *Romeo* is clever that's not six feet high;
Less ambitiously t'other does *Romeo* adore,
Though in size he scarce reaches to five feet four."

John Kemble used to relate many whimsical anecdotes of provincial actors whom he knew in the early part of his life. He said that an actor who was to perform the character of *Kent,* in the Play of *King Lear,* had dressed himself like a doctor, with a large grizzle wig, having a walking stick which he held up to his nose, and a box under his arm. Being asked why he dressed the *Earl of Kent* in that manner, he said, 'People mistake the character, he was not an Earl, but a doctor. Does not *Kent* say, when the King draws his sword on

him for speaking in favour of *Cordelia,* 'Do kill thy *physician* Lear,' & when the King tells him to take his hated *trunk* from his dominions, and *Kent* says 'Now to new climes my old *trunk* I'll bear,' what could he mean but his *medicine chest,* to practise in another country ?'

One day that Dr. Wolcot, the well known Peter Pindar, was dining with a large party at Mrs Billington's, being very hungry he eyed one dish with particular eagerness. Mr Billington, who was an intelligent and agreeable man, with a waggish disposition, disregarded Wolcot's plate, under an appearance of respect to other persons near him. The Doctor's appetite could be restrained no longer, and thrusting his fork into the dish, he exclaimed, 'D—me, I *will* have this,' to the surprise and amusement of all present, among whom was the celebrated Irish orator Curran.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery,* Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did say ?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Dr. Bartolo, Mr SEGUIN,
Count Almaviva.....Mr WOOD,
(His 2nd Appearance this Season.)
Basil, Mr BEDFORD, Fiorello, Mr S. JONES,
Figaro, (the Barber) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Officer of the Guard.....Mr NEWTON,
Argus, Mr ROSS,
Tallboy.....Mr EATON,
Rosina, Mrs WOOD,
(Her 2nd Appearance this Season.)
Marcellina.....Mrs C. TOMKINS,
Jacintha, Mrs EAST.

After which, (5th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.
Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Mr. & Mrs. Pringle

Peter Pringle, Mr FARREN,
John Brush, Mr Balls, Henry Robinson, Mr Brindal,
Charles Robinson.....Mr Baker,
Billy, & Tommy Robinson, Mast. & Miss Marshall.
MrsPringle, Mrs GLOVER, Kitty, Mrs HUMBY,
Clarissa Robinson, MissCawse, MrsBustle, MrsBroad.

On Monday, Othello.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs LADY,

To conclude with, (33d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks ..... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine. Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 22, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—Othello.

No. 3475. *Mrnday, Feb. 4, 1833.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

Masaniello, *Nell Gwynne*, aad the Pantomime, have lost none of their attraction, they were repeated on Saturday evening to a very good house. We are glad to hear that Jerrold has received £200 for *Nell Gwynne*, £150 for the Drama, and £50 for the copyright, A new Farce, in one act, called *The Doves*, was read in the green-room, on Wednesday, and immediately ordered for rehearsal. Peake's new Drama has undergone great alterations since its first announcement; the principal character (Miss Poole's) having been entirely rewritten; it was originally named *The Smuggler Count.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

On Saturday evening, *The Barber of Seville* was repeated to a thin house. Mrs Wood has lost some of her *embonpoint* since last season, and we detected a slight degree of harshness in her upper notes which we never perceived before, it is possible she may not be in perfect health; her song 'An Old Man' was encored, as was the beautiful trio in the last act 'Zitti, Zitti.' *Mr and Mrs Pringle*, and *The Nervous Man*, followed the Opera. Power is about to start for Edinburgh to fulfill an engagement. The lovely Mlle Duvernay is arrived and was in a private box on Thursday evening. The active stage manager returned on Friday from his Parisian trip, and has succeeded beyond his hopes in his mission. Captain Gronow, who was the unsuccessful competitor with Laporte for the King's Theatre, is likely to become the lessee of this Theatre on the retirement of Captain Polhill, which will take place at the end of this season.

This Theatre will be closed this evening in order that there may be a night rehearsal of the new Opera, *Don Juan.* The continued illness of Kean prevented the perfoimance of *Othello.*

The other night, at the Adelphi, the fountain in the last scene of *Don Quixote*, run out to such a degree, that the whole *dramatis personæ* were splashed from head to foot, and the stage became so flooded that the curtain was abruptly hurried down, and the whole interval between play and afterpiece, was employed in mopping the boards dry.

It is said that Mr Wilde means to introduce horsemanship at the Queen's Theatre, by erecting a temporary circus on the stage.

The box-book keeper of one of the great theatrical establishments is missing under circumstances which give great uneasiness to his friends. Various strange reasons are assigned for his disappearance.

On Saturday morning three young medical students were charged at Bow Street with creating a row at the OlympicTheatre the previous

night, and insulting a young lady hy pinching her legs. The one who attacked the young lady was fined £5, and the other two 40s. each.

Hard case of a Manager.—In March last, Mr Hooper engaged the Teignmouth Theatre, at a rent of £40, which was paid before the rising of the curtain on the first night. During the first seven weeks the theatre was literally deserted in consequence of the cholera. At this crisis, an amateur offered to write a local sketch; it was played three nights to crowded houses. On the following Saturday every actor who played in the piece was served with a summons, and ultimately they were each convicted in the penalty of £50, or in default of payment, to six months' imprisonment, for acting in an unlicensed Drama. The manager was the only person who was taken, and he is now in Exeter Gaol, receiving only gaol allowance, with the *indulgence* of seeing one visitor daily for five minutes through an iron grating!!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which has been re-opened for a winter campaign.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr BIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (34th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Burletta, called

Court of Queen's Bench.

Rose, (Queen of Fairies,) Madame VESTRIS,

FAIRIES

Tulip, Miss MURRAY, Wallflower, Mrs BLAND,
Fusia, Miss FITZWALTER, Camili, Miss BLAND,
Crocus, MissGreener, Carnation, MissMelbourne, Poppy, MissMinna,

HUNTRESSES.

Mesdames Ireland, Lee, Matthews, Fenton, Johnson, & Andrews.
Queen Eudora, Miss GLIDDON,

HUNTERS.

Sir Lionel, (a Knight Errant,) Mr JAMES VINING,
Andrew, (his Attendant,) Mr COOPER,
Oswald.....Mr LEAVES, Hubert.....Mr BROUGHAM.

After which, a new Burletta, called

The Cook and the Secretary.

The Cook, Mr LISTON,
The Secretary.....Mr JAMES VINING.
Sir Charles, Mr LEAVES, Mr Heartly, Mr W. VINING,
Steward, Mr WYMAN, John, Mr HITCHINSON.
Maria, Miss CRAWFORD, Kitty, Miss GREENER.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

My Daughter, Sir!

Mr Vivid, Mr JAMES VINING,
Mary .....Miss MURRAY,

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett,

IMMORTALS.—Mars,(God of War, an angryPlanet,)MrWEBSTER
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic,) Mr WYMAN,
Momus,(God of Mirth, &partaker in theGlee of Mercury,)MrDowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
IMORTALS,—Adonis, (an-Ice Young Man 'I *do* think,) MrJ Bland
A very gret Boar, by Himself.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3476. *Tuesday, Feb.* 5, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were *Masaniello, Nell Gwynne,* and the Pantomime, which attracted a full house. We mentioned the other day that an entirely original Opera by Mozart had been discovered; the lovers of music will be sorry to hear, that, after considerable deliberation, M.Laporte has decided on not bringing it out, in consequence of the enormous expense which its representation would entail. The committee of the Theatrical Fund of this establishment met on Saturday, when the secretary, Mr Egerton, stated that the Duke of Sussex had fixed on Wednesday, the 27th of March, for the celebration of the annual dinner in aid of the charity. There is a rumour that M. Laporte intends to represent sacred Oratories during Lent, aided by the charms of action, dancing, nnd singing. *La Tentation* will be also produced if permission can be obtained from the Lord Chamberlain.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was closed last night, when there was a night rehearsal of *Don Juan.* Templeton undertakes the part of *Don Octavio* in consequence of the refusal of Wood to play the part; Begrez's knowledge of English was found insufficient, or he would have been engaged by the spirited lessee. It is now intended to produce the Ballet of *La Belle au Bois Dormant,* before *La Bayadere,* as the latter, in which Mr and Mrs Wood are to sing, cannot be ready for a fortnight.

Last week M. Laporte presented her Majesty with a programme of the performances at the King's Theatre, including the GermanOperas. The Queen received M. Laporte very graciously, and announeed her intention of retaining her private box for the season. Their Majesties intend shortly honoring both the large Theatres with their presence.

Mr Morris intends opening the Haymarket Theatre on Easter Monday with the most efficient company he can collect. Mrs Honey (who has signed an engagement for three years,) little Buckstone, and Jack Reeve, are among the number.

Our readers may doubtless recollect that some weeks ago an unfortunate dramatist applied to the Lord Mayor for relief, who stated that he had written more than 100 pieces, some of which had been eminently successful. This unhappy applicant was Mr Somerset, author of *Shakspeare's Early Days,* (acted at Covent Garden,) *&c.* and he is now in such a deplorable state of poverty that he has actually within the last week perambulated the streets with a board on his back on which is inscribed this mournful appeal: 'The author of 100 pieces

craves your charity.' He wore a shade over his eyes to prevent further recognition. Sir Peter Laurie, the present Lord Mayor, some 30 years ago, frequently strutted and fretted his idle hours on the boards of the Berwick Street Private Theatre, and his performance of *Othello* still lives in the remembrance of the then *habitues* of that Theatre.

A saucy *Answer.*—'Have you mush room, Sare?' asked a well knowu attaché of the box-keeper, at a fashionable Minor Theatre, where the attraction is so great that if a man was as thin as Lord Euston he would find it difficult to edge himself in. The man was occupied, and did not hear Monsieur.' 'Have you *mush room*, Sare, I say?' reiterated the Frenchman, in a rage 'Beg your pardon, Sir,' replied the man, 'I did not *ketch up* your request.' 'Egad,' said Lord C. who was with the Chevalier,' if he meant *that*, it was a very *saucy* answer!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which will close on Saturday next.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

(With the whole of the Music for the first time in this country.)

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band:

Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE,
Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER,
Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,

Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.

Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

After which, (6th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

The Overture by Mr H. R. Bishop, The rest of the Music by Mr G. Rodwell.
The Scenery by the Mess. Grieve. The Dresses by MrHead & MrsBalding.

Count de St Brieux, } otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de StBrieux, alias Mad. Valry) MissTAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON,

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY,

To conclude with, (35th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS,
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citade of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—The Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3477. *Wednesday, Feb.* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

A NEW Drama, called *The Smuggler Boy,* from the fertile pen of that clever dramatist, Peake, was acted here last night for the first time with the most decided and well deserved success. Our limited space will oblige us to be (though unwillingly,) very brief in our remarks. The story, which is original, is highly interesting, and though the Drama is rather humorous than serious, there are some touching incidents and situations; the language is good, with a smart sprinkling of puns and *jeux de mots,* which were hailed with hearty laughter and applause. The acting throughout was excellent, but Keeley, from being imperfect in his text, did not make as much of his part, a very good one, as he might; his little wife, in a scene where she recognizes, after a lapse of 12 years, her former mistress, exhibited an exquisite bit of touching and natural acting. Miss Poole, as the little hero, without the smallest apparent effort, produced a powerful impression by her arch, *naive,* and natural acting; our only regret was that we did not see more of her. Miss Taylor and Bennett also merit great praise, but we must return to the subject to-morrow. Rodwell's music was very pleasing and characteristic; one of the chorusses was a charming composition.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the long talked of Opera of *Don Juan* was produced, at this Theatre, with a combination of vocal and instrumental talent, which could scarcely be surpassed. Public expectation had been wound up to the highest pitch, as was manifested by the appearance of the house, which was crowded in every part, and we should think, however high the expectations of the auditors had been raised, they must have been more than realised. The story of this Opera is familiar to our readers, and they will acknowledge that it is a subject worthy of its inspired composer; who, though it has lately been the fashion to decry him, is in our opinion the presiding genius of harmony and the Shakspeare of composers; had he never composed any other Opera, the merits of this alone would have justified our eulogiums, combining as it does the playful, the tender, the sublime and the terrible, with delicious melodies and profound harmonies. The Opera has been got up with the utmost care and splendour, the whole of the original music is given for the first time in this country, and has ample justice from the orchestra, as well as the singers, Madame Meric, as *Donna Anna,* sang with exquisite taste and correctness, every note was true, and her cadences had a sweetness and finish which denoted the accomplished artiste; we particularize this lady as a stranger, but must content ourselves with generalizing our praise to the rest of the

vocalists, who all more than sustained their previous high characters : in justice to Templeton we ought to say he left nothing to regret for the absence of Wood. The dresses are new and the scenery both beautiful and appropriate; the last scene is terrifically grand.

The applause throughout was enthusiastic, and the encores too numerous to specify. We ought to have commenced our report with stating that previous to the Opera there was a regular riot raised by some malcontents in the pit, who took umbrage at the stalls which had been erected, but upon Mr Bunn promising that they should be removed, harmony was restored. For our parts, when we consider the immense expenses which the lessee has incurred to please the public, we could wish he might have been allowed to make the utmost he could of his house ; those who were most clamorous in their displeasure are most likely not habitués of the pit, and only caught at the stalls as a subject for a row.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions ; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which will close on Saturday next.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say ?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, (2nd time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

The Overture by Mr H. R. Bishop, The rest of the Music by Mr G. Rodwell.
The Scenery by the Mess. Grieve. The Dresses by Mr Head & Mrs Balding.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON,

To conclude with, (36th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell.)
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadadmanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Burletta, called

ALL'S RIGHT.

Mr Steady, Mr W. VINING, Charles, Mr LEAVES
Shrub, Mr WEBSTER,
Passangers—Messrs. Hichinson, Franklin, Giffin, &c.
Mr Cool.....Mr LISTON,
Harriet, Miss CRAWFORD, Mrs Formal, Mrs TAYLEURE,

After which, a new Burletta, called

The Cook and the Secretary.

The Cook, Mr LISTON,
The Secretary.....Mr JAMES VINING.
Sir Charles, Mr LEAVES, Mr Heartly, Mr W. VINING,
Steward, Mr WYMAN, John, Mr HITCHINSON.
Maria, Miss CRAWFORD, Kitty, Miss GREENER.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

P. Q.

OR, BACHELORs' WIVES,

Sir Carraway Comfit, Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Gorget.....Mr RAYMOND,
Biffin, Mr COLLIER,
Kitty Cameleon.....Mrs ORGER,
Patty, Miss GREENER.

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett,

IMMORTALS.—Mars,(God of War, an angryPlanet,)MrWEBSTER
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic.) Mr WYMAN,
Momus,(God of Mirth, &partaker in theGlee of Mercury,)MrDowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
IMORTALS,—Adonis, (an-Ice Young Man 'I *do* think,) MrJ Bland
A very gret Boar, by Himself

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3478. *Thursday, Feb.* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was closed yesterday evening in order that there might be a night rehearsal of the forthcoming grand Ballet of *La Bell au bois Dormant,* which is founded on our old legendary tale of the Sleeping Beauty in the Wood, and which will be got up with a splendour unequalled in this country. Mademoiselles Duvernay, Augusta, and Ancellin, and Messrs Paul, Silvain, and Gilbert, are the principal dancers. The two first named ladies are new to the English public. Augusta is accompanied to this country by her *bon ami*, Le Comte St. James, who is said to be the natural son of the Ex-King of France, Charles X.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after the Ballet of *Masaniello,* Peake's new successful Drama, *The Smuggler Boy*, was acted, for the second time, with great laughter and applause. As we had not space yesterday to detail the plot of this interesting Drama, we shall present our readers with a brief sketch of it now. The Count St. Brieux is in league with a desperate set of smugglers, and when the piece commences he is supposed to be just arrived at his chateau with his Countess and infant son, charged by the government with the command of a detachment of soldiers, sent to exterminate the smugglers. Martin, the head of the band of desperados, suspects the faith of the Count, and demands, as an hostage, his infant heir; to this, after many struggles, the Count agrees. An attempt is made by Jeannette to save the child, but at the moment of her attempt, the troops pursue the smugglers to the Count's chateau, a desperate melee takes place, in which the commanding officer is killed, and the child disappears no one knows exactly how. 12 years are supposed to have elapsed between the first and second acts, and we are then introduced to the Count under the assumed name of Colonel Valry, who has again returned to the scene of his former adventures with a regiment of soldiers to be employed against the smugglers. We now find the lost son of the Count, who has been bred up a smuggler by his *soi disant* father, Martin, and, after many scenes of interesting adventure, during which the Countess saves her son's life, without knowing who he is, he is restored to his parents, the smugglers are all killed or captured, and the former connection of theCount with the smugglers is forgiven on account of his subsequent honorable conduct.The comic business of the piece devolves upon Poltrot le Pop, who is so great a liar that when he speaks the truth no one believes him. Mr Bennett played the chief smuggler with great force and judgment, and Haines, as his subaltern, shewed great tact. Miss Taylor's part did not afford her much opportunity

for display, but in the scene where she recognizes her child by a mark on his arm, her acting and that of Miss Poole were highly effective. The Drama is got up in a manner extremely creditable to the management. The Pantomime concluded.

A dreadful accident occurred at Sadler's Wells Theatre on Tuesday night. On the opening of the doors, during the rush to the gallery, a poor fellow who was anxious to reach the front row, ran down the seats with so much rapidity, followed by others equally anxious with himself, that his foot slipping he was precipitated from the gallery to the pit, a height of upwards of 30 feet. Luckily the pit doors were not opened, or the consequences might have been more serious, as it is, we regret to say, the man fell on his head, and received a violent concussion of the brain. Medical aid was immediately procured, and after being bled he was conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital in an alarming state.

Mr Planché has written an entertainment for Mr Yates, for the Wednesdays and Fridays in Lent. Mrs Honey will be the *help mate* of Manager Fred for that occasion. No scandal!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which will close on Saturday next.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Alphonse, Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT, Lorenzo, Mr Irwin,
Borella, Mr GOURIET, Francisco, Mr CHICKINI,
Fenella, Mlle. PAULINE LE ROUX, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

After which, the new Comic Drama, (in two acts) called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
SirCharlesBarkeley, MrFORESTER, MajorMohun, MrPERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with, (36th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF ELE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess. HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall, belonging to 'Nobody.' The Destruction of Tasnar by the cunning Puss in Boots, and the appearance of the Good Genius in her **RADIATED CAR.** (The Machinery by Mr W. Bradwell)

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

(With the whole of the Music for the first time in this country.)

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band: Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE, Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER, Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,

Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.

Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

After which, (7th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3479. *Friday, Feb.* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE beautiful Ballet of *Masaniello* was repeated here last night r the last time, with *Nell Gwynne*, and the Pantomime.—The house as well attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE second performance of Mozart's delightful Opera of *Don an* attracted another crowded house last night, and we are sorry say, that as on Tuesday evening, we were treated with a second tion of the O. P. row. The pit was filled to repletion, and long before rising of the curtain there were visible and audible signs of an ap-aching storm, and no sooner had the overture commenced, than it st forth in loud cries of 'Manager!' 'Shame!' mixed with discordant ls and hissing, so that not a note of that magnificent composition ld be heard. When the curtain rose, Phillips, who was on the scene, hailed with cries of 'Off! off!' however he went on with his part, ugh perfectly inaudible from the horrible noises; this uproar was tinued through full half the first act, when at length Braham pped forward and said.

Ladies and Gentlemen, will you allow me to make one observation, n so unused to your disapprobation that I scarcely know what to , but the manager has been at an immense expense, and has only e that which has been sanctioned by you elsewhere;—' he was here rrupted by a dreadful discord, when MrBunn presented himself, and received with a mixture of applause and hisses. On obtaining ething like silence, he said 'Ladies and Gentlemen, it would be a kery to present myself before you, unless I could obtain a hearing, ve since Tuesday restored the seats to the pit, and can prove to satisfaction of any one present. that the encroachment (if encroach-t you call it,) is on the orchestre, and not on the pit.' He was shouted at by twenty voices at once so that it was impossible to w what they said, or what they wanted; at length a paper was ded to Mr Bunn across the orchestre, which he read 'Will you re-mence from the overture?' he answered certainly, and after bow-retired. The overture was then played again in the most accurate brilliant manner, and was greatly applauded, as was the entire ra, but owing to the time lost by the disgraceful row, there was one encore, 'Vedrai Carino,' which Mrs Wood sang with more ity and sweetness than she has done for some time. Great praise e to Miss Betts for the able manner in which she executed her dif-t music; she was greatly and deservedly applauded. We cannot

conceive a finer musical treat than this Opera as it is now performed and we hope a succession of good houses will repay the lessee for the heavy expense attending the vast vocal and instrumental talent employed in its performance. The afterpiece was the new piece, *The Nervous Man*.

Yesterday an action was brought in the Court of Common Pleas against Mr Davenport, late proprietor of the Strand Theatre, for suffering the performance of theatrical pieces in that house without it being duly licensed. Mr Sergeant Wilde, as counsel for the nominal plaintiff, Mr Mash, stated the case, and several witnesses having been called who clearly proved that Mr Davenport was the manager, and that the regular Drama had been played, a verdict was found for the plaintiff—penalty £50. There are twenty-six other actions against the defendant,

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion 7 *Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which will close on Saturday next.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped in at Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of the cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Pa" said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY,

After which, (3rd time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

The Overture by Mr H. R. Bishop, The rest of the Music by Mr G. Rodwell.
The Scenery by the Mess. Grieve. The Dresses by Mr Head & Mrs Balding.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,

Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON

To conclude with, (37th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
Gloriana, (the Governor's Daughter,) Miss CAROLINE FORSTER,
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall,
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.', 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

The Duke of Venice.....Mr THOMPSON,
Brabantio, Mr YOUNGE,
Gratiano, Mr FENTON, Montano, Mr BRINDAL,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago ..... Mr MACREADY,
Ludovico, Mr MATHEWS, Cassio, Mr COOPER,
Roderigo, Mr BALLS,
Marco, Mr HATTON, Paulo, Mr S. JONES,
Giovanni, Mr BARTLETT, Luca, Mr BISHOP,
Desdemona, MissPHILLIPS, Emilia, MrsFAUCIT.

After which, (7th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, Don Juan.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3480. *Saturday, Feb.* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was fully and fashionably attended yesterday evening to witness the performance of *Nell Gwynne, The Smuggler Boy,* and the Pantomime. We congratulate both author and manager on the success of *The Smuggler Boy,* which bids fair to rival in popularity Jerrold's clever Drama of *Nell Gwynne.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the Tragedy of *Othello* was performed, Mr Kean having sufficiently recovered from a gouty attack to enable him to resume the part of the Moor, his great rival, Macready, retaining the part of *Iago. The Nervous Man* was the afterpiece. In 1786, John Kemble dressed *Othello* in coat, waistcoat and breeches, of scarlet cloth, with white silk stockings, dress shoes, and brilliant buckles, with his hair frizzed and powdered, and tied in a long military queue. Bensley, as *Iago,* wore a full dress, blue uniform, and the other characters were quite as appropriately decorated, *The Beauty, par excellence,* Mlle. Duvernay, will make her first appearance, on Monday, in the new grand Ballet.

SADLER'S WELLS.

The spirited manager of this popular place of amusement has just produced a new Melo-drama called *The Harp of Altenberg,* which possesses deep interest; it is admirably acted, and the getting up of the Drama is highly creditable to the management. The house has been full each night it has been performed.

The opening of the Italian Opera is deferred till next week inconsequence of the preparations for the new Grand Ballet.

The Salisbury Theatre opened last Monday; the interior has been entirely redecorated and embellished, several private boxes have been made, and a new act drop has been painted, all under the judicious direction of Mr Shalders. Among the company who were familar to us in London we noticed Messrs Hughes, Angel, &c. altogether forming a most effective *corps de theatre,* who will, we have no doubt, render the season very successful.

Clever ruse of a Singer.—Rubini made his début, at Palermo, in a new Opera of Mosca, which would never have survived the first night's performance, but for a *ruse* of Rubini. From the beginning the poor maestro was hissed; piece after piece shared the same fate, until the principal tenor began his cavatina; the adagio, although it escaped hisses, made little impression on the audience, but the allegretto *mouvement* which followed called forth rounds of enthusiastic applause, which Mosca was only too happy to acknowledge and ap-

propriate by repeated bows. The fact was that Rubini finding Mosca's adagio passable, but his allegretto worse than bad, had insisted on substituting the similar movement from the air of *Orestes*, in Rossini's *Ermione*, 'Ah come mainascondere.' For ten days the deception remained undiscovered, and the Palermitans could hardly bestow praises enough on the author of so heavenly an allegretto; but alas! on the eleventh day, a printed copy of the air arrived from Naples, and stripped poor Mosca of his borrowed plumes.

The biter bit.—Delphini, the celebrated *Clown*, being subpœned as a witness on a trial at the Court of King's Bench, Mr Garrow, (now Mr Baron Garrow,) who was counsel on the opposite side, endeavoured to invalidate his testimony, by addressing the Bench, 'My Lord, no attention can be paid to what this man says, he is *the Fool of Covent Garden.*' Delphini, enraged at this gratuitous impertinence, instantly retorted, 'And by Gar, you are the *Fool of the King's Bench.*' As may be anticipated this effectually turned the laugh against poor Garrow.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Wednesday, I am to be found admiring the beautiful works of deceased Artists, arranged by the side of those of the living, in *The Suffolk Gallery*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, which will close on Saturday next.—The Works are of the first order, exhibiting the progress made by our native artists, and forming a most interesting and useful Exhibition.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (for the first time on the English Stage) the Grand National Ballet of

KENILWORTH.

(From the King's Theatre,)

With all its original splendour of Scenery, Dresses & Decorations.

The Ballet composed by Mons. Deshayes. The Music by Sig. Costa.
The Scenery, by the Messrs. Grieve.
The Ballet under the direction of Mons. Deshayes, and Mons. Coulon.

Darnley, Earl of Leicester, Mons. THEODORE GUERINOT,
Earl of Sussex, SignorROSSI, RichardVarney, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Tressillian, Mr O'BRYAN, John, Mr GUERPONT,
MichaelLambourne, MrGOURIET, AnthonyFoster, MrTURNOUR,
Giles Gosling, Signor VENAFRA, Warwick, Mr SIMPSON,
Lord Shrewsbury, Mr BERTRAM, Nicolas Blount, Mr JULES,
Walter Raleigh, Mons. EMILE, Horley, Mr HEATH,
Boyer, Mr IRWIN, Flibbertigibbet. Master W. MITCHINSON,
Amy Robsart, Mlle. PAULINE LEROUX,
Queen Elizabeth, Mrs VINING, Cecilia, Mrs BEDFORD,
Jenny, Mad.PROCHE GIUBILEI, Duchess of Rutland, MissVIALS.

In ACT III.—Mlle Chavigny will make her appearance in a new Pas de Trois.
To give effect to the Ballet a *Full Military Band* is engaged for the stage.

SCENERY:

The Interior of the Black Bear—Cumnor Place—A Saloon in the Manor House of Cumnor Place—Gardens of the Black Bear—Greenwich Palace, with a Grand Water Procession, and the Landing of Queen Elizabeth and Suite, from her State Barge—Mortimer's Tower, with the Arrival of Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle—The Gardens of Kenilworth Castle—The Grotto Mervin's Tower.

After which, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY,

To conclude with, (4th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

The Overture by Mr H. R. Bishop, The rest of the Music by Mr G. Rodwell.
The Scenery by the Mess. Grieve. The Dresses by MrHead & MrsBalding.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de StBrieux, alias Mad. Valry) MissTAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

(With the whole of the Music for the first time in this country.)

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band:

Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE,
Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER,
Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,

Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.

Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

After which, (8th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish, & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, MrHONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.
Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

On Monday, first time in this Country, Aumer's Fairy Ballet, entitled La Belle au Bois Dormant.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3481. *Monday, Feb.* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE third performance of *Don Juan*, on Saturday night, went off triumphantly, affording one of the finest musical treats ever heard on the English stage. We have never yet seen Mr Seguin to such advantage as in the part of *Mazetto*; he performed with considerable humour, and his mellow voice and correct singing were highy effective in the concerted music, *The Nervous Man* was the afterpiece. The Theatre is closed to-night to rehearse the new Ballet. It ought to be known, as a proof of Captain Polhill's liberality, that though the house was closed two nights last weeks, the performers were paid their full salaries.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening the grand Ballet of *Kenilworth* was produced for the first time at this Theatre, and was received with considerable applause. The scenery, generally speaking, is the same as when the Ballet was done at the King's Theatre, and is beautiful and appropriate, but the dresses are entirely new, and equally splendid, and in good taste. Pauline Leroux looked very pretty as *Amy Robsart*, and danced a *Pas Deux* with Theodore with such fascinating grace, as to elicit an unanimous encore. A Mademoiselle Chavigny made her début in a *pas de trois*, with Adele and Theodore: she is a fine young woman, and a very good dancer; Theodore in this dance exhibited some of his extraordinary *tours de force*, which brought down thunders of applause and a call for their repetition. Though this Ballet does not possess the musical charms of *Masaniello*, it is got up with so much splendour that it cannot fail to attract. *Nell Gwynne* and *The Smuggler Boy* followed, and afforded unqualified delight to a crowded house. Mr Planché has a five act play ready for this house which will be produced immediately young Kean arrives.

STRAND THEATRE.

Miss Kelly's Dramatic Recollections, we are happy to say, are appreciated as they deserve to be, and fill her Theatre nightly. Mr Bacon applied to the Court of Chancery, on Saturday, for an injunction to restrain Duncombe, of Queen Street, from selling a spurious pamphlet, professing to be Miss Kelly's amusing entertainment. Miss Kelly's affidavit stated that she was the author of the manuscript, and had given no permission to publish;—the injunction was granted. It is reported that the Witch of Wych Street intends producing her recollections in rivalry of Miss Kelly's; some of the Widow's recollections must be very piquante.

Power kept the audience waiting for a few minutes on Friday night, inconsequence of the accouchement of his lady; on his arrival, he apologized to Captain Polhill, by stating that he he had been ministerially engaged, adding *one* to 'the Powers that be.'

Mr L. Bulwer intends to renew his motions on the subject of the Drama, on the 12th of March, he will apply for leave to bring in a bill for the better protection of dramatic authors, and secondly for a bill for the better regulation of the laws operating on dramatic performances.

It was impossible to open the King's Theatre on Saturday night, as Madame Bocobadate, who was to have made her début as *Matilde*, in Rossini's Opera of *Matilde di Shadran*, was labouring under a severe cold. The new Ballet which is to be produced on the opening night is preparing by M. Deshayes with great splendour. It is founded on the well known story of *Faust*, and some of the most effective scenes of the celebrated Ballet, *La Tentation*, are introduced. The music is entirely original by Adolphe Adam,

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Grand National Ballet of

KENILWORTH.

With all its original splendour of Scenery, Dresses & Decorations.

Darnley, Earl of Leicester, Mons. THEODORE GUERINOT,
Earl of Sussex, Signor ROSSI, Richard Varney, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Tressillian, Mr O'BRYAN, John, Mr GUERPONT,
Michael Lambourne, Mr GOURIET, Anthony Foster, Mr TURNOUR,
Giles Gosling, Signor VENAFRA, Warwick, Mr SIMPSON,
Lord Shrewsbury, Mr BERTRAM, Nicolas Blount, Mr JULES,
Walter Raleigh, Mons. EMILE, Horley, Mr HEATH,
Boyer, Mr IRWIN, Flibbertigibbet, Master W. MITCHINSON,
Amy Robsart, Mlle. PAULINE LEROUX,
Queen Elizabeth, Mrs VINING, Cecilia, Mrs BEDFORD,
Jenny, Mad. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Duchess of Rutland, Miss VIALS.

In ACT III.—Mlle Chavigny will make her appearance in a new Pas de Trois.

To give effect to the Ballet a *Full Military Band* is engaged for the stage.

SCENERY:

The Interior of the Black Bear—Cumnor Place—A Saloon in the Manor House of Cumnor Place—Gardens of the Black Bear—Greenwich Palace, with a Grand Water Procession, and the Landing of Queen Elizabeth and Suite, from her State Barge—Mortimer's Tower, with the Arrival of Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle—The Gardens of Kenilworth Castle—The Grotto Mervin's Tower.

After which, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY,

To conclude with, (39th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 28, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Burletta, called

Conquering Game.

Charles the Twelfth, (aged 20,) Mr WEBSTER
Frederick Von Lieben ..... Mr JAMES VINING,
Catherine Oriendorf, Madame VESTRIS,

After which, a new Burletta, called

The Cook and the Secretary.

The Cook, Mr LISTON,
The Secretary.....Mr JAMES VINING.
Sir Charles, Mr LEAVES, Mr Heartly, Mr W. VINING,
Steward, Mr WYMAN, John, Mr HITCHINSON.
Maria, Miss CRAWFORD, Kitty, Miss GREENER.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

KILL OR CURE.

Mr Brown, Mr LISTON,
Mr Mildman..... .....Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Brown, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett,

IMMORTALS.—Mars,(God of War, an angryPlanet,)MrWEBSTER
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic,) Mr WYMAN,
Momus,(God of Mirth, &partaker in theGlee of Mercury,)MrDowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
IMORTALS,—Adonis, (an-Ice Young Man 'I *do* think,) MrJ Bland
A very gret Boar, by Himself

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3482. *Tuesday, Feb.* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE splendid Ballet of *Kenilworth* was repeated here last night, and went off with, if possible, increased éclat: it was followed by *Nell Gwynne*, and *Puss in Boots*, both of which, instead of palling on the public taste by repetition, seem to grow nightly in popular favour. The little boy who plays *Puss in Boots* displays a clever little bit of pantomime acting in the Ballet, as the dwarf *Flibbertigibbet.* Mr Poole is the author of the one act piece called *The Doves*, which is about to be acted at this Theatre.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE being no performance at this Theatre, yesterday evening, on account of the rehearsal of the new Ballet, we present our readers with the serenade, (Deh vieni alla finestra,) sung by Mr Braham, in the Opera of *Don Juan:*

Oh! while all arouud are sleeping,
My vigils keeping,
Oh! love for thee I feel,
My heart is weeping;
Oh! let this night reveal
No bliss like mine love;
Sleep ne'er was made to seal
Such eyes as thine love!

Thy lip, the bee mistaken,
Now beguiles, love!
Sleeping flowers awaken
Sunn'd by thy smiles, love!
Then why alone from me
Conceal thy sweetness?
Time when deprived of thee
Has lost its fleetness.

Mr Martin, a young man of considerable vocal talent, who is a pupil of T. Cooke, the present leader of the band of this Theatre, will make his début in the character of *Leporello*, when H Phillips commences his engagement at the rival establishment, which will be on the 18th instant

The poor fellow, who fell from the gallery into the pit of Sadler's Wells on Monday week, died in the Hospital on Friday; there were no bones broken, his death was occasioned by a rupture of blood-vessels on the brain.

The wife of the manager of a certain Minor Theatre has been lately rehearsing in private the part of *Mrs Oakley, The Jealous Wife*; she declares that at the termination of the present lease if her *caro sposo* again becomes manager, she will sue for a separate maintenance,

The Drama called *La Mort de Napoleon* was lately represented at the French Theatre at Berne. In the second act, where the hero is dictating his memoirs to *Marshal Bertrand*, and, after noticing some of the companions of his glorious career, comes to speak of the Bourbons in no flattering terms, and describes them as *une famille usée*, a part of the audience expressed their disapprobation by hisses, and cries of *'a bas! a bas!* This occasioned redoubled rounds of applause. The Ambassadors' box was in a state of great emotion, and in a few minutes the Sardinian and Neapolitan Ministers withdrew, and were soon followed by the Russian Chargé d'Affaires, leaving only the French Ambassador and his family, who remained till the end of the performance.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!"

P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY

After which, (5th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) MissTAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON

To conclude with, (40th time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band

Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE, Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER, Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON, Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN, Leporello, Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,
Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,
Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.
Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

To conclude with, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome, Mr YOUNGE,
Albert..... .Mr BRINDAL, Theodore.....Mr BALLS,
Allessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief) Mr COOPER,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant) Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto, Mr EAST,

Ottavio, Miss FAUCIT, Maria Grazie, Miss KENNETH.

To-morrow, first time in this Country, Aumer's Fairy Ballet, entitled La Belle au Bois Dormant.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3483. *Wednesday, Feb.* 13, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

Two of the pieces advertised for performance, at this house, last night, (viz. *The Smuggler Boy*, and the Pantomime,) were obliged to be changed inconsequence of the sudden and severe illness of that talented little creature, Miss Poole. *Hide and Seek*, and *Fra Diavolo*, were substituted, which, with *Nell Gwynne*, formed an excellent entertainment. We trust for her own sake, as well as for the gratification of the public, that Miss Poole's indisposition will be only temporary.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan* was repeated last night to a crowded audience, with the Drama of *The Brigand.* Though the figure of Braham does not agree exactly with the idea one forms of that vivacious profligate *Don Giovanni*, his personation in other respects is excellent; his musical knowledge and still fine voice enable him to do every possible justice to the music, and his acting is very spirited; *Leporello* is made to say to him 'You will never grow old,' a truism which is nightly hailed with applause. The admirable general effect of this Opera is greatly owing to the superior cast of what may be called the inferior parts, Miss Betts, Templeton, Seguin, &c. executing their portion of the music with a correctness and truth equal to that of the principal singers. Miss Betts, to her praise be it spoken, never exhibits the least symptoms of negligence either in her singing or acting, and in this Opera executes her difficult music so admirably, as to place herself on a level with Mrs Wood and Madame Meric.

ADELPHI.—Mr Cooper's clever novel of 'The Bravo' was produced at this Theatre on Monday evening, in the form of a Drama, and proved highly successful. The plot and incidents for the most part are the same as the novel, except that *Jacopo* is saved at the *denouement* from the hands of the executioner, but though sufficient has been retained to interest and amuse the spectators, the Drama, by no means does justice to the novel. Yates's personification of *Jacopo*, the Bravo, was spirited and correct, and his wife, as the gaoler's daughter, played with much natural pathos. O. Smith, as an old gondolier, Reeve as a humorous water-seller, and Mrs Fitzwilliam, as *Anina*, tended greatly to the success of the Drama. A mock bravura, by *Anina*, caused great laughter,

O'Keefe, the author of *Wild Oats*, *Midas*, and many other dramatic pieces of great humor, died on Monday week. at his cottage, near Southampton, at the advanced age of 86. He was a very great admirer of Sir Walter Scott, and was very fond of having his novels read to him; when mention of his own *Cowslip*, in *The Agreeable*

Surprise occurred in 'The Tales of my Landlord,' he appeared highly gratified, but when in 'St. Ronan's Well' the great novelist makes use of this expression 'From Shakspeare to O'Keefe,' he exclaimed, with an angry frown, 'Ha! the top and the bottom of the ladder, he might have shoved me a few sticks higher!'

It was with great regret, we heard the other day, that a gentleman who has produced *hundreds* of successful Dramas, Pantomimes, &c. and has been the manager of several metropolitan theatres, is at the present moment the inmate of a workhouse. A most worthy man, *ci devant* stage-manager of one of the Patent Theatres, is now become, we are sorry to find, a pensioner on the Theatrical Fund, of which, for so many years, he was the successful advocate. Such is the mutability of human affairs! Mr Harley, the Master of Drury Lane Theatrical Fund, has announced to the Committee that the Duke of Sussex has fixed upon Wednesday, the 20th of March, for the Anniversary Dinner, with the assurance that nothing but illness shall prevent his presiding.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Entertainment of

Popping the Question.

Mr Primrose, MrFarren, Henry, MrBrindal, MissBiffin, MrsGlover.

After which, (first time in this Country,) the Fairy Ballet, in Three Acts, entitled,

La Belle au Bois Dormant;

Founded on the English Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,
Her attendant Dwarfs—Master Marshall & Master Howell.
Suite of the Duke—Suite of the Prince—Pages of Honour, &c &c.

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son, Eifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Peasantry, Imps of the Forest, Evil Spirits, &c.
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Her Attendant Naiades—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, &c.
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL.

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, [by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

To conclude with the Farce of

SIMPSON AND CO.

Mr Peter Simpson, Mr FARREN. Mrs Simpson, Mrs GLOVER.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY,

After which, the Grand National Ballet of

KENILWORTH.

With all its original splendour of Scenery, Dresses & Decorations.
Darnley, Earl of Leicester, Mons. THEODORE GUERINOT,
Earl of Sussex, SignorROSSI, RichardVarney, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Tressillian, Mr O'BRYAN, John, Mr GUERPONT,
MichaelLambourne, MrGOURIET, AnthonyFoster, MrTURNOUR,
Giles Gosling, Signor VENAFRA, Warwick, Mr SIMPSON,
Lord Shrewsbury, Mr BERTRAM, Nicolas Blount, Mr JULES,
Walter Raleigh, Mons. EMILE, Horley, Mr HEATH,
Boyer, Mr IRWIN, Flibbertigibbet, Master W. MITCHINSON,
Amy Robsart, Mlle. PAULINE LEROUX,
Queen Elizabeth, Mrs VINING, Cecilia, Mrs BEDFORD,
Jenny, Mad. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Duchess of Rutland, Miss VIALS.

In ACT III.—Mlle Chavigny will make her appearance in a new Pas de Trois.
To give effect to the Ballet a *Full Military Band* is engaged for the stage.

SCENERY:

The Interior of the Black Bear—Cumnor Place—A Saloon in the Manor House of Cumnor Place—Gardens of the Black Bear—Greenwich Palace, with a Grand Water Procession, and the Landing of Queen Elizabeth and Suite, from her State Barge—Mortimer's Tower, with the Arrival of Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle—The Gardens of Kenilworth Castle—The Grotto Mervin's Tower.

To which will be added, the Farce of

THE CRITIC.

Puff, Mr JONES, Sneer, Mr WARDE,
Sir Fretful Plagiary, Mr BLANCHARD, Dangle, Mr FORESTER,
Under Prompter, Mr TURNOUR, Mrs Dangle, Miss SYDNEY,

Characters in the Tragedy.

Lord Burleigh, Mr BARNES, Governor, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Earl of Leicester, Mr HAINES, Beef Eater, Mr PAYNE,
Sir Walter Raleigh, MrMEADOWS, Master of the Horse, MrIrwin,
Don Ferolo Whiskerandos, Mr KEELEY,
Sir Christopher Hatton, Mr MITCHELL, Servant, Mr HEATH,
Tilburina, Mrs GIBBS, First Niece, Miss LEE,
2d Niece, Miss P. HOREON, Confidante, Mrs DALY,

To conclude with,

A SEA FIGHT,

And the Destruction of the Spanish Armada!

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3484. *Thursday, Feb.* 14, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *Nell Gwynne*, *Kenilworth*, and *The Critic*. Mr Kean, Jun. landed at Portsmouth on Monday night, in good health and spirits from his Trans-Atlantic trip, and on Tuesday arrived in town, to fulfill his engagement at this Theatre. He will make his first appearance in the course of next week.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE great success which has attended the production of Ballets at the rival establishment has incited the gallant lessee of this Theatre to produce similar entertainments, and, if we may augur from the brilliant reception which *La Belle au Bois Dormant* met with from a crowded house last night, with like success. The managers of both houses will now agree with the old Spanish proverb, which says 'The eye never grows wise, all have eyes, and only few have understandings.' The Ballet of last night is indeed a most gorgeous spectacle, and independent of the dancing, possesses the charm of delightful music, and some scenery by Stanfield which surpasses all his previous efforts; so beautiful indeed was it that it called forth shouts of rapture. Madlle. Duvernay has been *si pronée* that, on that account perhaps it was, we felt disappointed; very pretty she is certainly, and a graceful dancer, but not *la merveille* we were led to expect; Ancellin is quite as good a dancer, and certainly came in for the largest share of applause. Paul, Silvain, and Gilbert, were the male dancers, and acquitted themselves with ease, grace, and agility; the latter was encored, and during the repetition made a *faux pas*, which brought him on his seat of honour; he was, however, applauded to the echo. Except that there was a little delay between the acts, nothing could go off better. At the end, Mr Bunn led forward Duvernay, who was received with loud applause, though some persons cried out 'No favoritism,' meaning, we suppose, that Ancellin ought to share the triumph, to whom, in our opinion, should be added Stanfield. Two chaplets of white roses were thrown on the stage, one of which Mr Bunn presented to Duvernay. We congratulate the management on the success of the Ballet, and trust crowded houses will remunerate them for the great expense which has been incurred.

The first examination of Mr Monk Mason took place at the Bankrupts' Court on Tuesday, when it appeared that the total receipts of the house during his season amounted to £54,929, 19s. 11d. whilst the

expenses were £66,256, thus showing a loss of £11,317. The accounts shewed that there was a clear profit of £4,200 on the German Operas.

We have received a letter, signed 'A Chorister,' charging us with giving (unwittingly) publicity to a falshood, by stating that 'the performers of Drury Lane were paid their full salaries last week, though the Theatre was closed two nights,' as the chorus and the band had those two nights deducted from their salaries. We can only say we were told, exactly what we stated, by a gentleman of unquestioned veracity, and might perhaps have been justified in not noticing an *anonymous contradiction*, but as we have no wish to conceal or pervert the truth, we give it, though we cannot see how our statement was '*calculated to injure many persons in the profession*,' nor can we with 'Chorister,' blame Captain Polhill for engaging *foreign* talent, after finding that the public will not encourage the host of *native* talent he has provided for their entertainment.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band

Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE,
Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER,
Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,

Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.

Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

To conclude with the Domestic Drama entitled

THE RENT DAY.

Old Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Silver Jack.....Mr BALLS, Hyssop.....Mr BEDFORD,
Martin Heywood.....Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog,.....Mr HARLEY, Toby Heywood,....Mr MATHEWS,
Stephen, Mr AYLIFFE, Burly, Mr HATTON,
Rachel Heywood, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, La Belle au Bois Dormant.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

Fra Diavolo, Mr WILSON, Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr I. BENNETT, Beppo, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Matteo, Mr MORLEY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr CHICKINI,
Carbiniers, Messrs HENRY, MEARS, &c.
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY, Zerlina, Miss E. ROMER.

After which, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY

To conclude with, the Grand National Ballet of

KENILWORTH.

With all its original splendour of Scenery, Dresses & Decorations.

Darnley, Earl of Leicester, Mons. THEODORE GUERINOT,
Earl of Sussex, Signor ROSSI, Richard Varney, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Tressillian, Mr O'BRYAN, John, Mr GUERPONT,
Michael Lambourne, Mr GOURIET, Anthony Foster, Mr TURNOUR,
Giles Gosling, Signor VENAFRA, Warwick, Mr SIMPSON,
Lord Shrewsbury, Mr BERTRAM, Nicolas Blount, Mr JULES,
Walter Raleigh, Mons. EMILE, Horley, Mr HEATH,
Boyer, Mr IRWIN, Flibbertigibbet, Master W. MITCHINSON,
Amy Robsart, Mlle. PAULINE LEROUX,
Queen Elizabeth, Mrs VINING, Cecilia, Mrs BEDFORD,
Jenny, Mad. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Duchess of Rutland, Miss VIALS.

In ACT III.—Mlle Chavigny will make her appearance in a new Pas de Trois.

To give effect to the Ballet a *Full Military Band* is engaged for the stage.

SCENERY:

The Interior of the Black Bear—Cumnor Place—A Saloon in the Manor House of Cumnor Place—Gardens of the Black Bear—Greenwich Palace, with a Grand Water Procession, and the Landing of Queen Elizabeth and Suite, from her State Barge—Mortimer's Tower, with the Arrival of Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle—The Gardens of Kenilworth Castle—The Grotto Mervin's Tower.

To-morrow, Nell Gwynne, with Midas, and The Smuggler Boy,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3485. *Friday, Feb.* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house last night were the Opera of *Fra Diavolo,* the Drama of *Nell Gwynne,* and the Ballet of *Kenilworth,* each excellent in its kind, and forming an *ensemble* as varied as amusing. Mr H. Phillips re-appears on Monday night, at this house, as *Cedric,* in *The Maid of Judah.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MOZART'S delightful Opera of *Don Juan,* with *The Rent Day,* again attracted a crowded audience here last night. In the whole range of spectacle, we know of nothing more striking or more appalling than the last scene of *Don Juan.* At the moment that a reckless voluptuary is celebrating his nocturnal orgies, the animated statue of a man whom he has murdered, and whom he has impiously invited to his feast, stalks into the room; the blazing lights expire, the enlivening strains cease, and the guests affrighted, rush from the scene, leaving *Juan* alone with his supernatural visitant It is a sight which has a most forcible effect upon one's feelings, causing

"That undefined and sudden thrill,
Which makes the heart a moment still,
Then beat with quicker pulse.'

The King's Theatre did not open last night, the reason assigned was the preparations for the new Ballet of *Faust,* but the real one was, we believe, the illness of Madame Castelli, *la seconda donna.*

Fox, who some years ago was manager of the Brighton Theatre, was a kind of *Caleb Quotem,* being actor, fiddler, painter, machinist, and tailor, besides check-taker and bill-sticker on occasions; Sheridan being at Brighton, and Fox, desirous of showing him some civility, took him over the Theatre, and exhibited its beauties, 'There MrSheridan,' said he 'I constructed this stage, and I painted these scenes.' 'Did you,' said Sheridan, surveying them rapidly, 'well, I should not have known you were a Fox by your *brush.*'

Miss George, after her marriage with Sir John Oldmixon, still remained on the stage, but thinking *Lady* Oldmixon, a stage player, would appear rather incongruous, did not assume her title, but was called universally Mrs Oldmixon. There was one exception however, old Phillip, the stage-door-keeper of the New York Theatre, who was a German by birth; Phillip could see no propriety in putting the Mrs before the 'old.' 'De fools! dey are always axing for Mrs Oldmixon! ven I tell 'em they mean *old* Mrs Mixon, and yet they vont larn.' Such was the complaint the porter made of the *Stupid Yan-*

kees to the lady herself; and no one enjoyed the joke more. Sir John Oldmixon, called the beau of Bath, was the original of Mrs Cowley's *Lord Sparkle*, in *Which is the Man?* and when it was acted at Bath, Barnard who played the part, imitated his dress and manner. The next day Sir John met Barnard, and said 'I saw your *Sparkle* last night; they say you imitate me!' 'It is my object, SirJohn,' he replied, 'to imitate the manners of an English nobleman!' 'Ah! ah! true, but your dress was incorrect.' 'In that respect,' said he, 'I must confess Sir John I did intend to imitate you!' 'Oh no quite wrong, you had only *twelve* curls of a side, I never wear under *sixteen!*'

Haydon, the celebrated artist, when a boy of ten years of age, was sitting in the stage-box of the Plymouth Theatre, whilst Bernard was playing *Sharp*, in *The Lying Valet*, and when he said in his part 'I have had nothing to eat since last Monday was a fortnight!' little Haydon exclaimed, in a tone audible to the whole house, 'What a *whopper!* why you dined at my father's house this afternoon!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET, Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD, Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY

After which, (6th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, } otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,

Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET, Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES, Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G BENNETT, Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS, Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE, Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c. Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR, Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY, Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON

To conclude with, (41st time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene 1---PUSS PALACE.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4---Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6---The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7---The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House. 13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale —Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Entertainment of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr FARREN, Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER,

After which, (2d time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

La Belle au Bois Dormant;

Founded on the English Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.

The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.

TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.

The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,

Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,

The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,

Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,

Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,

Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,

Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,

Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Her attendant Dwarfs—Master Marshall & Master Howell.

Suite of the Duke—Suite of the Prince—Pages of Honour, &c &c.

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,

Gombault, (her Son, Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,

Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,

Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,

Peasantry, Imps of the Forest, Evil Spirits, &c.

Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade)Mlle.DUVERNAY,

Her Attendant Naiades—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, &c.

Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL.

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

To conclude with the Farce of

SECOND THOUGHTS.

MrSudden, MrFARREN, Jabber,MrHarley, MrsTrapper,MrGlover.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3486. *Saturday, Feb.* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PEAKE's popular Drama, *The Smuggler Boy*, was repeated last night, that sweet little creature Miss Poole being sufficiently recovered from her recent indisposition, to resume her professional duties; it was preceded by *Nell Gwynne*, and followed by the Pantomime. Mr Charles Kean will make his first appearance at this house on Thursday next as *Sir Edward Mortimer*, in Colman's Play of *The Iron Chest.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

AUMER's grand Ballet of *La Belle au Bois Dormant* was represented for the second time last night, and attracted a crowded audience. The success of this Ballet may be ascribed as much to its splendid dresses, the picturesque grouping of the *tableaux*, and Stanfield's beautiful Panorama, as to the exertions of the votaries of Terpsichore. Mademoiselle Duvernay has evidently chosen Taglioni for her model, and, but that she wants the *aplomb* of that celebrated *danseuse*, might be thought equal to her great prototype; her naiade dance is agile and graceful, and in a *Pas Deux*, which she danced with Paul in the third act, she executed some beautiful steps with great neatness and precision; by the way, in order to be in dancing costume, she was last night discovered sleeping in a very different dress from that in which she is seen in the *tableau vivant*, which destroyed the illusion; we heard several ladies exclaim 'She must have changed her dress in her sleep!' M. Gilbert made another *faux pas*, but saved himself from coming to the ground; he and Ancellin came in for a larger share of applause than Paul and Duvernay. We wonder to see Miss Kenneth in such a part as *Old Mother Bobi*, it is very amiable of her to play it. *Petticoat Government*, and *Second Thoughts*, made up the evening's amusement.

On Friday an Oratorio, consisting of Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation, entitled *The Israelites in Egypt; or, The Passage of the Red Sea*, will be performed at Covent Garden.

A Mr Lennan, a saddler, in Dublin, being stage struck, one night volunteered to act *Major O'Flaherty*, at the Crow Street Theatre, in which he was execrable; after the Play he supped at a club, the members of which, after having made him drunk, gave him in charge to the watch, for having *murdered* Major O'Flaherty. The poor saddler when he came to his senses, was sson released from durance vile, but vowed he would never again murder Majors even on the stage.

Degeneracy of the Drama.—Dunlap in his 'History of the Ameri-

can Theatre,' says, 'It is well known that the stateo f the Drama was in 1750 much more brilliant than it has been for the last half century, or *is now* in Great Britain. The best and greatest men of the country, wrote plays and attended their performance. The pit of the Theatre was the resort of wit and learning; while fashion, beauty, taste, and refinement, the proud and exclusive aristocracy of the land, took their stations in the boxes, surrounding the assemblage of poets and critics below. The first company of comedians who introduced the Drama into the Western World, sailed altogether on board the Charming Sally, and during the voyage, whenever the winds and weather permitted, the heroes and heroines of the sock and buskin, performed their allotted parts, rehearsing all the plays that had been selected, particularly those fixed upon to form the first theatrical exhibition which was to enliven the wilds ofAmerica. This regular drilling must have given a degree of precision to the first performance in the New World, which is found wanting in many Theatres, even metropolitan, at this time.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

With new appropriate Scenery, &c.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER,
Master Wilford.....Mr DURUSET,
Modus, Mr ABBOET,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr DIDDEAR,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr HEATH, Holdwell, Mr BENDER,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett,
Julia ..... Miss E. TREE,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY. Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

On Monday, The Maid of Judah, and the Ballet of Masaniello.
On Tuesday, Nell Gwynne, with The Waterman, and Puss in Boots.
On Ash-Wednesday, No Performance,
On Thursday, The Iron Chest, Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr Charles Kean, Lady Helen, Miss Taylor.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Entertainment of

Mr. and Mrs. Pringle.

Peter Pringle, Mr FARREN, Mrs Pringle, Mrs GLOVER.

After which, (3d time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called La

Belle au Bois Dormant.

Founded on the English Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,
Her attendant Dwarfs—Master Marshall & Master Howell.

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Peasantry, Imps of the Forest, Evil Spirits, &c.
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Her Attendant Naiades—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, &c.
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL.

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Illustrious Stranger.

Bowbell, Mr HARLEY, Fatima, Mrs HUMBY.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3487. *Monday, Feb.* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new grand Ballet of *La Belle au Bois Dormant* was repeated on Saturday evening, preceded by *Mr and Mrs Pringle*, and followed by *The Illustrious Stranger*. Mr Leitch Ritchie is dramatising his romance of *Schinderhannes*; *or, The Robber of the Rhine*, for this Theatre; it is a subject of fearful interest, and will, we should think, make an excellent Drama; should Stanfield be employed to imitate with his pencil the delineations the author has furnished with his pen, we may expect such scenic effects, as even in this age of stage embellishments, have never been witnessed.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, the Play of *The Hunchback*, and the Drama of *Nell Gwynne*, were performed here to a tolerable house. We understand the most sanguine expectations are entertained of the probable success of the *dramatised Oratorio*, which is to be produced on Friday, called *The Israelites in Egypt*; *or, The Passage of the Red Sea*; the principal characters will be supported by Mrs Wood, Miss Shirreff, and Miss H. Cawse, Messrs. H. Phillips, Seguin, Wood, and Ransford; the music, which has been adapted by Rophino Lacy, is partly Handel's, and partly from Rossini's *Moise nel Egitto*. We hail with pleasure this attempt at breaking through the absurd custom of having no dramatic performance on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent. What law is violated, or how religious feeling is outraged by a dramatic representation on those days, any more than on any other day of the year, we have yet to learn. Ash-Wednesday and the whole of Passion Week may be considered as *holy* days, seeing there is a particular service ordained by the Church, but as to the remainder of Lent we cannot conceive why the actors alone are to be prevented pursuing their lawful calling during its continuance any more than the members of other professions and trades. It is said that the Drury Lane lessee means to perform *Don Juan* on Friday, and we know of no law to prevent him.

King's Theatre.

THIS magnificent Temple of the Muses was thrown open to the public on Saturday evening when the season commenced in what may be considered an auspicious manner. The Opera was *La Cenerentola*, in which Madame Boccabadati made her début as the heroine; she is a modest pleasing looking woman, and possesses a soprano voice of no great power or richness of tone, though her lower and middle notes are good; her execution was for the most part more distinguished for

delicacy than brilliancy. It might perhaps be in her favour that reports had been circulated of her failure in Paris, as public expectation had not been too highly raised, as is often the case; she was favorably received, and encored in an aria in the last scene Donzelli and Di Begnis were greeted as old favorites. At the end of the Opera 'God Save the King' was sung by the principal singers from Covent Garden, assisted by the Italian company; after which, we were presented with the grandest Ballet which has ever been produced in this country; it is called *Faust*, and is founded on the romance of Goëthe, with which is cleverly combined some of the most striking incidents of the Ballet of *La Tentation*. It has been got up with the most lavish splendour; the dresses, scenery, machinery, and decorations, being entirely new, and the dancers employed in it of the very first *grade*. The scene of Pandemonium with its colossal staircase, covered with the hellish legions, is a spectacle as novel as it is surprising, and called forth shouts of applause, indeed, the whole Ballet excited the utmost interest, and was vehemently applauded throughout.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, and Mr STANFIELD.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall., The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

In order to render the Musical Department of this Establishment more complete, the following eminent Professors are added to the strength of the band, Flute, Mr NICHOLSON, Oboe, Mr GRATTAN COOKE, Clarionet, Mr WILMAN, Horn, Mr PLATT, Trumpet, Mr HARPER. Leader, Mr T. COOKE, Conductor. Mr H. R. BISHOP.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN, (his first appearance,)
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC. Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Mesdames J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

Female Dancers—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lydia, Hunt, Gilbert,

Servants to Don Pedro—Messrs Fenton, Hatton, Bartlett, Browne.

Servants to Don Juan—Messrs Cowen, Darling, Field, Eccles.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandant's House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Ebanueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

After which will be produced, for the first time, A

Grand Divertissement

From the Ballet of

La SOMNAMBULE

Arranged by Monsieur Anathole, in which will be introduced

A Pas de Deux, by M. Paul & Mlle. Ancellin.
A Pas de Deux, by Mons. Gilbert and Mlle. Augusta.
Pas de Trois, by M. Gilbert, Misses Ballin & Baseke.

To conclude with, the popular Piece of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr FARREN, Clover, Mr BEDFORD, Stump Mr AYLIFFE,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Mrs HUMBY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Maid of Judah.

The MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

The whole arranged and adapted to the English Stage by M. Rophino Lacy.

SAXONS.

Cedric, of Rotherwood, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Ivanhoe, his Son, Mr WILSON,
Wamba, Mr KEELEY, Gurth. Mr HAYNES,
Robin Hood, Mr DIDDEAR,
Little John.....Mr RANSFORD,
Friar Tuck, Mr BARTLEY.

NORMANS.

Sir Brian de Boisguilbert, Mr WARDE,
Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir.....Mr PAYNE,
Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Albert de Malvoisin.....Mr DURUSET,
Oswald, Mr HENRY, Herald, Mr IRWIN.

JEWS.

Isaac, of York, Mr EGERTON,
Rebecca, (*the Maid of Judah,*) Miss INVERARITY.

To conclude with, (by Special Desire) the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

In which Madame MONTESSU, from the Academie Royale de Musique, Paris, will make her first appearance on the English Stage, in a *Pas Deux*, with Monsieur Theodore Guerionet.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

To-morrow, Nell Gwynne, with The Waterman, & The SmugglerBoy.
On Ash-Wednesday, No Performance.
On Thursday, The Iron Chest, Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr Charles Kean, Lady Helen, Miss Taylor.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3488. *Tuesday, Feb.* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR H. Phillips returned to this Theatre last night, when he sustained his original character of *Cedric of Rotherwood*, in the Opera of *The Maid of Judah*, with all his accustomed ability. Miss Inverarity as the heroine acted with great feeling and energy, and sang most sweetly. In the Ballet of *Masaniello*, which followed the Opera, Madame Montessu, the celebrated *danseuse* from the Academie Royale de Musique, made her first appearance on the English stage, in a *Pas Deux* with M. Theodore; she is a most finished and graceful dancer, and executed some beautiful but difficult steps with the most perfect ease and agility. We hear that it is the intention of Monsieur Laporte, not only to afford the public the gratification of seeing all the first rate talent engaged for the King's Theatre, at this house, but also to produce in succession all the grand Ballets got up there.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was an excellent house here last night to witness the sixth representation of the Opera of *Don Juan*, the pit and dress circle overflowed before the rising of the curtain, and the other parts of the house were well filled. Mr Phillips having finished his engagement at this Theatre, a débutant named Martyn, a pupil of MrT.Cooke made his first appearance in the part of *Leporello*, and notwithstanding the great disadvantage of immediately succeeding so accomplished and favorite a singer, he made a very favorable impression on his auditors. Mr Martyn does not appear to be a very young man, and from his perfect self-possession, unembarrassed manner, and knowledge of stage business, we should think he must have been some time on the boards; his voice his good, but not of great power, and his execution shewed he had been well taught; he sang 'Madamina il catalogoé questo' with great spirit. We should recommend him to take a few lessons in elocution, his dialogue was interlarded with gross vulgarisms, such as 'Burnt to *hashes*,' 'Donnar Helvira,' &c.—this must be corrected. Braham himself treated us with one or two defective pronunciations, he talked of '*outwying*,' and made some other *lapsus* which we forget. Miss Betts, Mad. Meric, and MrsWood, deserve equal praise for their execution of the music of their respective parts, which was spirited, tasteful, and correct; the last named lady was encored in in her duet with Braham 'La ci darem,' and in 'Vedrai Carino.'

After the Opera, there was a grand Divertisement from *La Somnambule*, in which there were some remarkably pretty dances, the first was a *Pas de Trois*, by Gilbert, Miss Ballin and Miss Baseke, which was greatly and deservedly applauded, and encored by a portion of the spectators, so that when Paul and Ancellin came forward,

there was for some minutes quite a contest whether they should proceed or no; the three English dancers then returned to the stage, made their obediance and retired, and the *Pas Deux* by the French artists was executed with great skill, and warmly applauded. After this we had the gratification of seeing Madlle. Augusta, no longer disfigured with the unbecoming attire of the fairy Nabote, but shining forth in all her native loveliness, aided by a sweetly pretty costume; she has an elegant little figure, with a beautiful foot and leg, & dances with lightness, grace, and agility; we hope to see more of her, but not as an old woman. There was no attempt to represent any of the story of *La Somnambule,* but it was a very pleasing Divertisement, and well worth seeing. *Petticoat Government* concluded the entertainment.

Moral effects of the Stage.—'It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play. We uniformly applaud what is right, and condemn what is wrong, when it costs nothing but the sentiment.—*Hazlitt*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—12,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr PHILLIPS, who will sing
'Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and the Song of 'The Sea! the Sea!'
Bundle, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Robin, Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Whilelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

To conclude with, (7th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON

To-morrow being Ash-Wednesday, No Performance,
On Thursday, The Iron Chest, Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr Charles Kean, Lady Helen, Miss Taylor.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr WOOD, Don Alphonso, Me TEMPLETON,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.

After which, (4th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called La

Belle au Bois Dormant.

Founded on the English Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte. (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Peasantry, Imps of the Forest, Evil Spirits, &c.
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Her Attendant Naiades—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, &c
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

To conclude with the Farce of

Popping the Question.

Mr Primrose, Mr FARREN; Miss Biffin, Mrs GLOVER.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3489. *Wednesday, Feb.* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening commenced with the Drama of *Nell Gwynne*, after which Mr H. Phillips sustained the character of *Tom Tug*, in the Musical Entertainment of *The Waterman*; besides the songs appertaining to the part, he gave his favorite song of 'The Sea! the Sea!' in his very best manner. Miss Romer, as *Wilhelmina*, sang sweetly, and Keeley was irresistably laughable as *Robin. The Smuggler Boy* wound up the entertainments of the night.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Masaniello* was given here last night for the first piece, and although so often repeated, its delightful music seemed to afford as much pleasure to the audience as if it had been then heard for the first time; it was followed by the Fairy Ballet of *La Belle au Bois Dormant*, which appears to increase in public favor on each representation; the applause to the *tableaux vivans*, Stanfield's Panorama, and the dancing generally, was enthusiastic. *Popping the Question* followed the Ballet, and sent the audience home in perfect good humor with themselves and all they had seen.

This being Ash-Wednesday, there will be no performance at any of the Theatres to-night.

One night that Stephen Kemble was playing *Shylock* in a provincial theatre, a fellow in the boxes, to disconcert the *great* tragedian, clapped and bravoed to that degree as effectually to annoy the actors, and disgust the audience. In the trial-scene, Stephen was determined to be revenged, and addressing *Gratiano*, he said 'Till thou canst rail the seal from off this bond, thou and that noisy fellow in the boxes yonder, but offend your lungs to speak so loud.' The allusion was received with applause, and the enemy silenced.

Old price of Plays.—Before the year 1600, the price paid by Henslowe for a new Play, never exceeded £8, this sume was given to Robert Wilson and William Haughton, for a production, the name of which is not inserted in the diary. The date of this transaction is 1699; but a little earlier, viz. in August 1588, he had given Ben Jonson, Henry Pooler, and Henry Chuttle, only £6 in 'full payment,' for a Play called *Hot Anger soon Cold*, and in the preceding year we meet with the following; 'Lent unto the company to pay Drayton, Decher and Chettle, their full payment for the booke called *'The Fames Wares of Henry the First, and the Prynce of Wales*, the sum of £4.' In the same year Decher obtained £5 for his *Triplicity of Cuckolds*, and only £4 for *Phaeton;* so that prior to 1599, the

price seems to have varied according to circumstances, with which we are now unacqnainted. About 1600, perhaps in consequence of the exertions of rival companies, the price for a play seems to have been raised. On the 22d of June 1602, we find an earnest, by Henslowe of £10 to Ben Johnson, for *Richard Crookback*, and for additions to *Jeronimo*; and on the 25th of Sep 1601 he had already already paid £2 for writing his addition to *Jeronimo*, so that in the whole he received as much as had been the price of two plays in earnest of one new and for additions to an old one, *The Spanish Tragedy*.—*Collier's History of the Stage.*

Quin was one day stopped in the street by a person whom he had offended, who said, 'Mr Quin, I-I-I understand Sir, you have been taking away my name,' 'What have I said, Sir?' said Quin, 'You-you-you called me a scoundrel, Sir!' 'Keep your name,' replied Quin, and walked on.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's, Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Play of

THE IRON CHEST

Rawbold, (first time,) Mr WARDE,
Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr CHARLES KEAN,
(His first Appearance at this Theatre.)
Wilford.....(first time,).....Mr VINING,
Orson, (first time,) Mr G. BENNETT,
Sampson, Mr KEELEY, Armstrong, Mr WILSON,
Fitzharding, (first time,) Mr BARTLEY,
Gregory, Mr IRWIN. First Robber, Mr HENRY.
Boy, Mast. LEWIS, Peter, Mr HEATH,
Robbers, Messrs. Mears, J. Cooper, Addison, &c.
Servants, Messrs Collett and Bender.
Blanch.....(first time,).....Mrs KEELEY,
Lady Helen, Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina....(first time,)....Miss E. ROMER,
Judith, Mrs VINING,
Dame Rawbold.....Mrs DALY.

With a

Favourite Divertissement.

By all the principal Dancers.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

In which Madame MONTESSU, from the Academie Royale de Musique, Paris, will make her 2nd appearance on the English Stage, in a *Pas Deux*, with Monsieur Theodore Guerionet.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

On Friday, a Grand Pérformance of Sacred Music.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, Mr YOUNGE, Malcolm, MrBRINDAL,
Macbeth, (first time this Season) Mr KEAN,
Donalbain, Mr J. BAKER, Macduff, Mr COOPER,
Banquo, Mr Mathews, Rosse, Mr Stanley, Fleance, MissMarshall,
Hecate, Mr BEDFORD, First Witch, Mr FARREN,
Second Witch, Mr TAYLEURE, Third Witch, Mr HARLEY,
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS, Gentlewoman, Miss CHERRY.

After which, (5th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called La

Belle au Bois Dormant.

Founded on the English Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Her Attendant Naiades—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, &c
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act I—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3490. *Thursday, Feb.* 21, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Yesterday being the first day of Lent, termed Ash-Wednesday, the Theatres, according to antient usage were all closed.

Mr Kean being seriously indisposed, *Macbeth* will not be played at Drury Lane this evening.

ADELPHI.

High expectations are formed of the entertainment to be produced at this Theatre to-morrow evening, which, if successful, will be repeated every Wednesday and Friday during Lent. The first part is entitled '*Views of Life, its Whims and Whimsicalities,*' by Yates; the second part, '*Views of a Bachelor's Torments,*' by John Reeve, and the third part '*Views of the Heavenly Bodies,*' by Mrs Honey.—A gentleman of great literary talent is the author.

A successful little Drama has lately been produced at the Theatre, of the Palais Royal, under the appellation of *La Gageure des Trois Commeres.* In the course of the piece an allusion to the alliance between England and France was received with very great applause.—Phillipe is a barber, and commends one of his razors as an *English* one. 'Why,' exclaims one of the other characters 'I see the name of a *French* maker upon the blade.' 'True enough,' rejoins Phillipe, 'but I have been to England, where I had it whetted, so now it possesses the good qualities of both countries; a French razor sharpened in England will *shave all Europe.*' (Faire la barbe á tout l'Europe') The actor was obliged to repeat this political joke, as there was an universal shout of encore from the audience, accompanied with cries of bravo!

In the old morality Play, called *A Knack to know a Knave*, printed in 1594, we find the following speech in the mouth of *Honesty*, one of the personifications: 'I was at the water's side, where I saw such deceit—I dare not say knavery—in paying and receiving custom for outlandish ware, that I blushed for, yet durst not complain of; the reason was they were countenanced by men of great wealth, richer than I a great deal, but not honester. Then I went into the markets, where I saw petty knavery in false measuring corn, and in scales that wanted no less than two ounces in the pound. But all this was nothing scarce worth talking of; but when I came to the Exchange I espied in a corner of an isle (business was then transacted in St. Paul's,) an arch cosener, a coney catcher, I ween—which used such gross cozening as you would wonder to hear.'

A country manager who combined the duties of manager, actor, and money-taker at the pit door, was one evening committing a dramatic homicide on *Richard.* Just as he had concluded the soliloquy in the

tent scene, and, rousing at the words of *Catesby*, had repeated the line—'Shadows avaunt, you threaten here in vain!' his vigilant eye being cocked upon the pit entrance to see that his substitute fulfilled his duty, he espied a malefactor stealing in unobserved; the interest of *Richard's* situation was instantly forgotten in his own, aad with a vehement gesticulation, he exclaimed, 'That man in the grey coat came in without paying!' He then subjoined with a burst of triumph, 'Richard's himself again!'

One night that *Jane Shore* was performing in a country theatre, the actor who played *Catesby*, in the scene where he appears to arrest the heroine and *Dumont*, instead of saying, 'Seize on them both as traitors to the *state!*' turned the last word into '*stage*,' when a wag in the pit cried ont 'Bravo, that's the best reading I have heard to-night.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

THE IRON CHEST

Rawbold, (first time,) Mr WARDE,
Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr CHARLES KEAN,
(His first Appearance at this Theatre.)
Wilford.....(first time,).....Mr VINING,
Orson, (first time,) Mr G. BENNETT,
Sampson, Mr KEELEY, Armstrong, Mr WILSON,
Fitzharding, (first time,) Mr BARTLEY,
Gregory, Mr IRWIN. First Robber, Mr HENRY.
Boy, Mast. LEWIS, Peter, Mr HEATH,
Robbers, Messrs. Mears, J. Cooper, Addison, &c.
Servants, Messrs Collett and Bender.
Blanch.....(first time,).....Mrs KEELEY,
Lady Helen, Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina....(first time,)....Miss E. ROMER,
Judith, Mrs VINING,
Dame Rawbold.....Mrs DALY.

After which, Dibdin's Ballad Farce of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, (the Quaker) Mr H. PHILLIPS, Lubin, Mr WILSON,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY, Easy, Mr TURNOUR,
Gillian, Miss E. ROMER, Floretta, Mrs KEELEY,
Cicely, Mrs DALY.

In ACT II. will be introduced

A Pas Deux, by Mad. Montessu & M. Theodore Guerinot.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

In which Madame MONTESSU, from the Academie Royale de Musique, Paris, will make her 2nd appearance on the English Stage, in a *Pas Deux*, with Monsieur Theodore Guerionet.

Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

To-morrow, a Grand Performance of Sacred Music.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC. Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

Male Dancers—Messrs J. Baker, Burdett, Colson, Simmons,

After which, (5th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3; Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3491. *Friday, Feb.* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

It was intended to have pitted the elder Kean in the part of *Macbeth* against his son's *Sir Edward Mortimer* last night, but owing to his indisposition the intention was obliged to be abandoned. He went to Brighton to perform on Tuesday night, but was seized with such an alarming illness that Sir Mathew Tierney and Dr Brewster, who attend him, have serious apprehensions of the result. Under these circumstances Captain Polhill determined to afford the public a treat, gave the Opera of *Don Juan,* and the grand Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty,* though the combined salaries of the performers in those two pieces, with the regular nightly expenses, amount to little short of £400, a thing unprecedented in theatrical history. The Bishop of London has put his *veto* upon dramatic performances on Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, therefore the lessee is preparing such an entertainment as may be permitted for those evenings.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Last night Mr Charles Kean made his first appearance at this house in the character of *Sir Edward Mortimer*, and we went to the Theatre in the hope of finding that he merited the high eulogiums which have been showered upon him by the American critics, but must confess to have been disappointed. That he is very greatly improved both in his person and his acting we acknowledge, but he wants genial expression, and a certain impulse which is inseparable from true passion; his voice is very like his father's, and so is his face, tho' the latter is comparatively deficient in expression. He was received with the warmest gratulations when first discovered, and in the scene where he proposes the terrible oath to *Wilford*, (which he did with terrific energy,) called forth rapturous applause. At the termination of the Play there was a general call for him; he, therefore, was led forward by Bartley, and acknowledged the kindness of the audience by repeated bows. Bartley then announced *The Iron Chest* for to-morrow, and Mr Kean's first appearance in *Hamlet* for Monday. Keeley caused a most hearty laugh by exclaiming, after having said of his clever little wife 'here comes the *maid*,—the *servant* I mean.' *The Quaker* and *Masaniello* concluded. The house was quite full.

The Russian papers inform us that Madame Elizabeth Mara, who was at one time the most celebrated singer in Europe, died at Revel, the 20th of Jan. in the 84th year of her age; her maiden name was Schemling, and she was a native of Cassel. When Madame Mara was about ten or twelve years of age, her father, who was a musician, came over to this country with his family, but not being able to get any engagement in London, they went about the country as itinerant vocalists. On their arrival at Bath, singing one evening in the

streets, Elizabeth's beautiful voice so struck Doctor Harrington, that he invited the singers into his house, and hearing their story, became so interested for them, that he got up a Concert for their benefit, and afterwards gave them letters to several noblemen and musical amateurs in London. A very few years afterwards she returned to England crowned with wreaths of laurel, and so elated with the adulation offered to her, that she refused to stand up during the choruses, which were sung at the grand musical performance in Westminster Abbey, though the Royal Family were present. A short time after Madame went to Oxford to sing, and the students received her with yells and hooting, nor would they suffer her to sing a note, till the conductor of the Concert, Doctor Hayes, stepped forward and said 'Ladies and Gentleman, I am desired to say that Madame Mara will stand up *when the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*' This extraordinary address caused immense laughter, and when the syren's voice was heard, harmony was at once restored.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening The

Sacred Performances

During Lent, will commence at this Theatre,
When will be represented (first time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by

HANDEL AND ROSSINI.

(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Mr H. Phillips, Mr Wilson, Miss H. Cawse & Mrs Wood.

EGYPTIANS:

Mess Wood, Seguin, Ransford, Stansbury & Miss Shirreff

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin,
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin, H. Corri, Franks, Goodson, Henry, Jones, &c.
BASSES.—Messrs. Atkins, Barclay, Benedict, &c.

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Half past Seven, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (5th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited ;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3492. *Saturday, Feb.* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

WE have rarely been more gratified with any musical performance than with that which was produced at this Theatre yesterday evening. It was called an Oratorio, with scenery and personations, but was in reality a complete Opera, the dialogue being given in recitative, the music selected from the works of Handel and Rossini, and the whole adapted by Rophino Lacy. It was entitled *The Israelites in Egypt*; *or, The Passage of the Red Sea,* and opens with a view of the encampment of the Children of Israel, under the walls of the City of Memphis; Moses, (H Phillips,) is reproving his countrymen for their repining, when Aron arrives with the tidings that Pharoah has consented to let them depart. In the midst of their rejoicing at this good news, Pharoah (Seguin,) at the instigation of his son, (Wood,) who is in love with a Hebrew maiden, Anai, (Mrs Wood,) recalls his consent, when Moses causes darkness to cover all the land of Egypt. This mark of divine power induces the King again to pass his royal word for the departure of the Israelites, but his son again interferes, and inducing his father to break his promise, calls the judgment of God upon himself, as 'the *first born* of the King that sitteth upon his throne,' and he is struck dead by a bolt from heaven. The Queen, (Miss Shirreff,) now obtains the King's signature to a decree ordering the departure of the Hebrews, but no sooner are they set off than Pharoah, at the persuasions of the HighPriest, (Ransford,) determines to follow them with his army, and destroy them, he arrives on the border of the Red Sea, just in time to see the miracle of the partition of the waters, and the Israelites passing through the divided waters on dry land, commanding his hosts to follow, he rushes after his prey, and is, with all his people, overwhelmed by the foaming billows.

This performance has been got up with great care, and at an immense expense, but from the great applause with which it was received, and the universal satisfaction it afforded, we should hope that the spirited lessee will be remunerated by crowded houses. The scenery was very beautiful, and the dresses magnificent, and the whole stage arrangements reflect great credit on the veteran Farley. The procession of the Egyptian court in the Temple of the Idols was admirably marshalled, and when they were all grouped the *coup d'œil* was truly splendid; the parting of the waters was skillfully managed, and the last *tableau* was uncommonly effective, and called forth shouts of applause. The singers, without an exception, exerted themselves to the utmost,

and the band, which was augmented by some of the first professors from the Opera House, gave the instrumental music in finished style. The finale was Handel's magnificent chorus 'Sing ye to the Lord,' the solo part was splendidly given by Mrs Wood, and was encored.

Olympic.—On Thursday night a very clever Burletta, entitled *A Match in the Dark,* was brought out at this Theatre, and met with well deserved success. It is from the pen of Mr Charles Dance, a gentleman who has by his literary labours mainly promoted the prosperity of the widow's establishment; he is joint author of *The Revels* and *The Devils*, and sole author of many other favorite pieces. The acting throughout was of the highest order, and the applause during the whole performance was most enthusiastic.

Mr Charles Kean will appear in a principal character in a new Play in a few days.—He plays *Hamlet* on Monday.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

THE IRON CHEST

Rawbold, Mr WARDE,
Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr CHARLES KEAN,
Wilford.....Mr VINING,
Orson, Mr G. BENNETT,
Sampson, Mr KEELEY, Armstrong, Mr WILSON,
Fitzharding, Mr BARTLEY,
Gregory, Mr IRWIN. First Robber, Mr HENRY.
Boy, Mast. LEWIS, Peter, Mr HEATH,
Robbers, Messrs. Mears, J. Cooper, Addison, &c.
Servants, Messrs Collett and Bender.
Blanch.....Mrs KEELEY,
Lady Helen, Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina.....Miss E. ROMER,
Judith, Mrs VINING,
Dame Rawbold.....Mrs DALY.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr PHILLIPS, who will sing
'Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and the Song of 'The Sea! the Sea!'
Bundle, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Robin, Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Whilelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

To conclude with, (8th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE. Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler &c.
Genviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY. Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON.

On Monday, Hamlet, Hamlet, Mr Charles Kean, and Puss in Boots.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (5th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as a erwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO

No. 3493. *Monday, Feb.* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE combined attractions of *Don Juan*, and *The Sleeping Beauty*, drew another crowded house here on Saturday night, and a libel it would have been on the taste of the town had it not been so.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening Mr Charles Kean repeated the character of *Sir Edward Mortimer*, in the Play of *The Iron Chest*, and was, as on Thursday night, warmly applauded during his performance, and at its termination called forward to receive the gratulations of the audience. The Play of *The Iron Chest* is, as probably most of our readers are aware, founded on Godwin's powerfully and admirably written novel 'Caleb Williams,' and though the Dramatist, (G. Colman,) has scarcely done justice to the source from which he drew the incidents of his Play, there are however occasional burst of feeling, good dramatic situations, and well turned poetry, which redeem the faults of glaring improbabilites, and maukish sentiments. We were glad to perceive that the clap-traps about 'Just equality of English laws!' 'British justice tempered with mercy,' and such like trash, were received with contemptuous laughter. They might have told at the time Mr Colman wrote them, but in the present enlighted age, the audience think for themselves. We remember to have seen Mr Charles Kean play *Sir Edward Mortimer* at the Haymarket, before he went to America, and then thought it his best effort, since then, the bold outline, he at that time had sketched, is now become a very clever, if not a finished portrait, distinguished more for forcible and brilliant colouring, than those delicate tints and minute touches to be found in the masterly performances of his sire. We regret to hear that there are serious apprehensione that Mr Kean's illness may terminate fatally, and that the words he uttered, when borne off the stage, at Brighton, will prove prophetic; they were 'I fear, this is my last dying speech.' *The Waterman*, and *The Smuggler Boy*, were given after *The Iron Chest*, in the former, H. Phillips sang 'The Sea! the Sea!' and was rapturously encored. Miss Romer sang very sweetly as *Wilhelmina*; one of her songs was encored. *On dit* that a Drama, called *The Man in the Iron Mask* has been withdrawn from this Theatre, the author having taken umbrage at the preference shewn by producing Planché's new Play prior to his. Anber's new Opera, *Le Serment*, is in active preparation, and will be brought out forthwith.

King's Theatre.

ROSSINI's Opera, *La Cenerentola*, was repeated on Saturday evening, to a fashionable and numerous audience, Madame Boccabadati grows in public favour each night she performs, and succeeds by the neat-

ness, precision, and finish of her execution, to cover the deficiency of power which is the only defect of her voice; she was greatly applauded throughout her performance. The gorgeous Ballet of *Faust*, having been curtailed, went off with great éclat, though Madame Montessu no longer dances in it, having been sent for to Paris by express.—Proche danced the *Pas Deux* in the first act with Perrot, and acquitted herself with great talent; we know not how sufficiently to eulogise the dancing of Perrot; he is *le Dieu de la Danse*, like the feathered Mercury he bounds into the air, and ere he has scarcely touched the ground he again springs to an altitude truly surprising, cutting the most beautiful steps in the air and all in the most easy and graceful manner, without the least apparent effort. He was near meeting with an accident, while dancing he made a *faux pas* from his foot catching in a trap-door not properly closed, he recovered himself, however, and was loudly applauded.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr EGERTON.
Hamlet, Mr CHARLES KEAN,
(His First Appearance in that Character in London.)
Polonius, MrBLANCHARD, Laertes, MrABBOTT,
Horatio, Mr DIDDEAR, Friar, Mr MEARS,
Rosencrantz, Mr PAYNE, Marcellus, Mr IRWIN,
Bernardo, Mr T. Matthews, Francisco, Mr Heath,
First Actor, Mr Haines, Second Actor, MrTurnour,
First Grave-Digger, Mr BARTLEY,
Second Grave-Digger.....Mr BARNES,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs LOVELL,
Ophelia, Miss TAYLOR, Actress, Mrs DALY.

To conclude with, (42d time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON.
2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,
4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,
5---CORN FIELDS.
6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,
7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.
8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall.
Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.
10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Khadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale —Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

To-morrow, Nell Gwynne, with Comus, and The Smuggler Boy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.
Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.
After which, (5th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3494. *Tuesday, Feb.* 26, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Don Juan, and *The Sleeping Beauty*, were repeated here last night to a most crowded and delighted auditory. All accounts agree that *Don Juan*, which is now represented on every stage in Europe, was originally a monkish piece, called *a Morality*. Moliére says that the original was a Spanish morality, entitled *Elcombibade de Piedra*, and from that he constructed his *Festin de Pierre*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, Mr Charles Kean made his first appearance in the character of *Hamlet*, before a London audience, and more than justified the expectations we had formed from his performance of *Sir Edward Mortimer*. His resemblance to his father in person, voice, manner and style of acting was most striking, and we must acknowledge that in his personation of this most arduous character, he gave evidence of possessing more of the genius of his father than we had previously given him credit for, and his success may be said to have been complete. The principal defect of his *Hamlet*, was (as was always observable in his father's representation of the part,) an evident desire to impress what he uttered upon his audience, by an exaggeration of emphasis and manner, and his general delineation was too pointed.—His early scenes were finely acted; his eager attention to Horatio's description of the Ghost, his own interview with the supernatural visitant, and the play-scene, were all excellent; in the closet-scene with his mother he was very impressive, except the point 'Is it the King?' which was very tame. Like most *Hamlets*, he was too vehement in his remonstances to *Ophelia*. In the last scene his fencing was particularly graceful, and his death effective. The appplause was abundant, and he was called for after the Tragedy, but he had the good taste not to come forward till absolutely forced. We recommend Mr Abbott not to be quite so full of his fun, it is impertinent in an actor of his pretensions, not only to laugh himself in the most serious scenes, but also to endeavour to make others join in his ribaldry; let him look to this, or the audience may teach him the illusion of the scene is not to be destroyed by his grining with impunity. The Pantomime followed.—The house was filled at half-price.

STRAND THEATRE.—Miss Kelly's admirable performance continues to attract crowded audiences, among whom may be found all the literary and fashionable people in town. Her success has exceeded the most sanguine expectations which had been entertained by herself or her friends. The great mental and physical exertion it must cost her, en-

titles her to the support of all admirers of dramatic talent. She has a new entertainment preparing for Easter.

We understand that there are to be no French Plays given this season, as Messrs Cloup and Pelissier are afraid to undertake the management without the co-operation of Laporte, and he considers he has already enough to do in catering for the public taste at Covent Garden and the King's Theatre.

In Achille Murat's work on America he thus describes the first performance of a French Ballet at New York: 'What then was the effect when a *Corps de Ballet*, from Paris, arrived at New York, I was at the first representation; the appearance of the dancers in short dresses created an astonishment I know not how to describe; but at the first *pirouette*, when the short petticoats with lead at the extremities began to mount & assume an horizontal position, it was quite another matter, the women screamed aloud, and the greater part left the Theatre, while the men remained roaring and sobbing with ecstacy!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After which, Milton's Masque of

C O M U S.

Comus, Mr ABBOTT, Brothers, Mr PERKINS and Miss LEE,
First Spirit, Mr DURUSET, Second Spirit, Miss P. HORTON,
Bacchants, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Mr I. BENNETT, Mr WILSON,
Mr MORLEY, Mr G. STANSBURY, Mr RANSFORD,
Satyrs, Mess. Ellar, & T. Matthews,
The Lady, Miss E. TREE, Pastoral Nymph, Miss INVERARITY,
Second Bacchante, Mrs KEELEY, Sabrina, Miss HORTON,
Euphrosyne, Miss E. ROMER, Bacchantes, Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss P. HORTON, Mrs CHAPMAN,

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON.

To-morrow, the Dramatic Oratorio, called The Israelites in Egypt; or, The Passage of the Red Sea.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr WOOD, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Don Alphonso, Mr TEMPLETON,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Commissioner, Mr FENTON,
Guard of Honour—Messrs. Robinson, Fry, East, &c.
Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Inis, Mrs EAST, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.

After which, (first time here,) Morton's Piece of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius.....(a Lawyer,).....Mr FARREN,
Colonel Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff ..... (Gamekeeper,) ..... Mr ROSS,
Angelique, Mrs NESBITT,
Madame Gilderland,.....Mrs GLOVER.

To conclude with, (8th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr POWER, Merton, MrBaker,
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C JONES,
Biggs, Mr HONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quickset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, a Grand Sacred Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3495. *Wednesday, Feb.* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, after the Opera of *Masaniello*, the new Divertissement, founded on *La Somnambule*, was substituted for *The Nervous Man*, which was the piece announced in the morning. The cause of this change was the non arrival of Power from Edinburgh.—Morton's *petite piece* called *Separation and Rpearation* was performed, for the first time at this house, which concluded the entertainments.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Nell Gwynne, Comus, and *The Smuggler Boy*, made a capital bill of fare at this house last night. Planché's new Play will be brought out on Monday with a strong cast, including Messrs C. Kean, Warde, Bennett, and Abbott, Misses Taylor, Poole, E. Tree, and Mrs Gibbs. Mr Hacket will make his appearance here early in next week, in a new Farce, to be called *The Kentuckeyan*; *or, a Trip to New York.*

King's Theatre.

ROSSINI'S Opera of *La Donna del' Lago* was performed last night for the purpose of introducing Signora Schiasetti in the part of *Malcolm*; she was favorably received by a very numerous audience.

Mr Morris has at length made up his mind to avail himself of the extension of his licence by opening the Haymarket Theatre at Easter. His hesitation arose from the fear of not being able to collect an effective company while the great Theatres were open; the failure of Mathews and Yates's application to the Lord Chamberlain for an extended term for the Adelphi, has enabled him to come to terms with Mrs Yates, who will be a valuable acquisition to him; he has also engaged sweet Mrs Honey, and Green, the comedian, who played three seasons ago at Covent Garden. Mr Morris has not yet decided whether he shall open his Theatre three or six nights a week at the commencement of the season.

A most scandalous attempt has been made to excite the popular indignation of the inhabitants of Philadelphia against Miss Fanny Kemble. On the 2nd of Jan. during the performance of *Fazio*, a contemptible libel, in the form of a hand-bill, was circulated in the Theatre, quantities being thrown from the gallery into the pit, by a person who immediately left the house. In this bill Miss Kemble was charged with having said to a gentleman with whom she was riding, 'that she had not seen a lady or gentleman fit for her to associate with, since she came to America!' and that the gentleman replied to her that her sex alone protected her from the proper resentment of the insult offered to the Americans. Mr Kemble came forward

and declared that the contents of the handbill were wholly false, that the individual who had so signalized his valour by insulting a female, would have found in her father a protector ready to answer for her, that his daughter and himself had received the utmost kindness in America, and if they could have used any such expressions, they should have been the most ungrateful wretches. This address was received with unanimous applause, and great regret was expressed that the author could not be discovered. A letter had been subsequently received from the gentleman whose conversation with Miss K. the hand-bill referred to, denying the whole story, and expressing his cordial respect for the lady and her conduct.

A new way to pay old debts.—Write a Farce, take it to a manager who has no moeey, make your bargain for a private box, and lend it round among the most troublesome of your creditors. N.B. Orders for the dress circle won't do—the *commercial* interest like to be select.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort – *The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented(2nd time in this country,)an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)
The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:
Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Aaron, Mr WILSON,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.
EGYPTIANS:
Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.
TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin,
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin,

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.
Leader, Mr MORI.
The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Haf past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC. Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.
Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (8th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.
In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.
In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3496. *Thursday, Feb.* 28, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was no performance at this Theatre, yesterday evening, the Lord Chamberlain having forbidden that portion of the entertainment which was expected to prove most attractive, viz. the representation of one act of *Moses in Egypt*, by the *Corps de Ballet*, the manager decided upon closing the house.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night the Sacred Oratorio of *The Israelites in Egypt*; *or, the Passage of the Red Sea* was again performed, and attracted a very full house. Whatever difference of opinion may exist about the impropriety of dramatic representations on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, every one, we think, must agree that this performance, founded, as it is, entirely on a sacred subject, unmixed with aught of profane matter, is much less objectionable than the strange medleys we have for years had performed under the appellation of Grand Selections of Music, in which 'I know that my Redeemer liveth,' was followed by 'Meet me by Moonlight,' or some such trash, than which nothing could be more disgusting to the religious part of the audience. The music Mr Rophino Lacy has selected is in every respect worthy of the sacred subject, and the scenic embellishments no person, unless he be hypercritically fastidious can object to. Phillips and Wilson sang remarkably well as *Moses and Aaron*, but Mr Wood was very unequal in his execution of his music; as a ballad singer he ranked among the first of his profession, but he has not sufficient science (however conceited he may be of his own talent,) to sing difficult and abstruse compositions. Mrs Wood and Miss Shirreff were in good voice, and did every justice to their composers, nor must we omit to praise Harriet Cawse, who sang with great purity of style; her recitative was given with much expression; there is a quiet sort of excellence in the singing of this charming girl to which the public hardly do justice; she is a most excellent musician, and never sings a note out of tune. Seguin appears to great advantage as *Pharoah*, the purity of his style and the depth of his fine voice are admirably appropriate to the music of his part. The instrumental portion of the entertainment is perfect, and the whole affords an equal treat to the amateur and the professor.

On Thursday night last, a fellow named Hugh Chambers, a builder, from Drogheda, threw an orange at Mrs Waylett, from the upper-gallery of the Theatre Royal Dublin. The missle was fortunately flung too violently to allow it to strike the person of Mrs Waylett, for whom

it was directed with considerable precision of aim; it passed over her head at the distance of two or three inches. Mrs Waylett was singing one of her most favourite songs 'Away, away, to the Mountain's Brow,' with even more than her usual success, when she was saluted by this truly Hibernian method of expressing admiration. She stood fire with the most soldierly *sang froid* until the conclusion of her song, when she picked up the unbroken orange, and rolled it away between the wings of the stage, amid the most enthusiastic cheers, aad cries of 'Bravo! bravo! encore!' she repeated her song and was rewarded by deafening shouts of applause. The next morning Chambers was taken to the College Street Police Office, when he attempted to excuse himself on the plea that 'his heart was softened wid the liquor at the time, and that it was all for *love* he did it.' The magistrates not accepting this 'for love knocks him down' method of shewing his affection, held him over on bail for trial at the ensuing sessions for the wanton assault on the fair vocalist.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, aud recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

By Most **SpecialDesire.**

This Evening, Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

The whole of the Music, composed by Auber.

Fra-Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis of San Carlo) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET, Metteo, Mr MORLEY,
Lorenzo, Mr I BENNETT, Beppo, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD, Francesco, Mr CHICKINI,
First Carbinier, Mr MEARS, Second Carbinier, Mr HENRY,
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY, Zerlina, Miss E. ROMER.

In ACT III.

An Incidental Ballet,

In which, Mons. THEODORE GUERINOT, Mons. A. ALBERT,
Mlle. ADELE, and Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, will appear.

To conclude with, (43rd time,) a New Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Scene I---PUSS PALACE.
Felina, (Protectress of the Feline Race,) Miss P. HORTON,
Goody Greylocks .... Miss HORTON.

2---THE SULPHUR TEMPLE.
Tasnar, (Chief of the Longheads and No-Bodies) Mr W. H. PAYNE,

3---THE MILL OF BLE.
Paul and Pierre, (the Cruel Brothers) Mess HENRY, & IRWIN,
Josselin, (the Youngest Son) Miss POOLE,

4--Landscape, Chateau, & Mill in the Distance.
Tibbytight, (or Puss in Boots) Master W. MITCHINSON,

5---CORN FIELDS.

6--The Governor's Chateau. Lady Tulip, Mr BARNES,

7--The Grand Breakfast Parlour.

8—The Exterior of 'No-Body's Castle.' 9—The Grand Baronial Hall.

Harlequin, Mr ELLER,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Columbine, Miss CAROLINE FORSTER.

10—Herne Bay Pier. 12—New Club House.
13—The Farmer's Kitchen, 'The Day before the Wedding.' 14—No 23, High Holborn. 15—The Wine Promenade—Sailor, Mr Chikini. 16—A Theatre. The Spread Eagle Tea Gardens—and Pawnbroker's Shop. 17—The Grand Moving **PANORAMA,** representing **A Trip to Antwerp,** in the Steam Frigate Rhadamanthus.—The Downs.—Calais.—Gravelines.—Dunkirk.—The Squadron under Sail.—Ostend.—The Talavera and Calipso, in the late Gale.—Flushing:—The Town and Citadel of Antwerp, (the present Seat of Hostilities,) as it appeared on the Springing of the Mine, at the Lunette St. Laurent, and the Burning of the Barracks. 18—The Yew Tree Forest. 19.—Silver Temple, or, Felina's Palace.

To-morrow, Nell Gwynne, with Comus, and The Smuggler Boy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC. Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.
Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner,
Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland,
Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (8th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3497. Friday, March. 1, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *Don Juan*, and the Fairy Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty*, continuing to attract very full houses, were repeated together last night. Mozart is said to have been an admirable dancer and quite an enthusiastic votary of Terpsichore, and to have often declared that his taste lay in that art rather than in music; it is well for the musical world that he did not devote himself to the former art instead of the latter. He was a remarkably small man, very thin and pale, with a profusion of fine fair hair, of which he was very vain.

Auber's Ballet Opera entitled *Le Dieu et La Bayadere* is preparing at this Theatre, and will be produced in the course of next week, strongly cast in the vocal as well as the ballet department.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, which consisted of Auber's Opera of *Fra-Diavolo*, and the Pantomime, were announced as being by " Most Special Desire,' and as it was generally known that the Queen had commanded the performance and intended to be present, we were surprised on entering the Theatre to see so scanty an audience, it being the worst house we have seen sinceChristmas. The royal party, which consisted of her Majesty, the Princess Augusta, Prince George of Cambridge, &c. came without any parade and occupied the King's private box; at the end of the Opera there was a call for 'God Save the King,' which was sung by Miss Romer, Mr Wilson, and Miss Inverarity; the Queen then came forward and curtseyed to the audience, and after the National Anthem had been sung, as she was about to retire into the anti-room, she was recalled by some ultra royalists, & again acknowledged the gratulations of her loving subjects by repeated curtseys. To those whom it may interest, we beg to state that her Majesty was dressed in a red velvet gown, and a white silk bonnet, the latter, in our opinion, not being half as pretty as the one worn by Miss Inverarity in the Opera. It was the intention of their Majesties to have gone *in state* this week to both the large Theatres, but the royal visit is again deferred, to the disappointment of the managers, who on such occasions are sure to get a full house.

The citizens of Bristol, from their blunt and business like manner have been nick named by travellers the 'Bristol Hogs.' Shuter, when in the height of his popularity, visited that city one summer, and played all his favorite parts with great success, but on his Benefit night, the receipts barely covered the charges. The next day he

took a handful of his neglected night's bills, and walking in the midst of the principal street, strewed them about, crying 'Chuck, chuck, chuck!' (as if feeding swine.) This bold experiment on their pride and generosity proved successful. Shuter was induced to try a second night, and the house was filled up to the ceiling.

Incledon went with a party one night to the Devizes Theatre, and recognizing some acquaintance on the stage, went behind the scenes, and volunteered a song; this was a great treat to the audience, but Incledon's friends for a spree encored him twice, and brought him on the stage for the fourth time. He now perceived the joke and said, 'Gentlemen I sang the song for the first time to please my friends behind the scenes; the second to please the public; the third to please yourselves; but if I sing it again may I be ——' (stopping as if to meditate a terrific oath.) 'What?' shouted a dozen voices, 'Why, I'll whisper you, Gentlemen, when I come round,' and with these words he returned to the boxes

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening will be represented (3rd time in this country,) an Oratorio

CONSISTING OF

Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,

Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by—

HANDEL AND ROSISNI.

(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Aaron, Mr WILSON,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.

Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin,
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot. Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Haf past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC, Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.
Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner,
Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland,
Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (9th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.
Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3498. *Saturday, March.* 2, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE third representation of the Sacred Drama, entitled *The Israelites in Eygpt*, took place last night, and attracted a very crowded audience. The admirable and effective manner in which the chorusses are given in this performance deserves high commendation, indeed all the concerted pieces are executed in a style approaching as near as possible to perfection. Mr Mori, who on these occasions leads the band, performs his task with great skill, and Mr Rophino Lacy must we should think be equally gratified with the manner in which his adaptations are executed as well in the vocal as in the instrumental department. Nearly a century ago Handel attempted to introduce a sacred musical performance of a similar description with this, which in many respects resembles the 'mysteries' of the monkish times, but not meeting with any encouragement, he abandoned his project almost as soon as formed.

ADELPHI.—Mr Yates is giving an Entertainment at this Theatre, on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, after the manner of Mathews, but both in the *materiel* and execution the performance is every way inferior not only to that of his great prototype but also to the clever entertainment of Miss Kelly. Yates professes to depict his fellow passengers in a mail coach, and other personages, whom he meets with during a theatrical tour. Of these the best is a gentleman in pursuit of a runaway daughter; the chambermaid is much too coarse. The Ballet has been withdrawn at this house since the first night. The *Tableaux* in which Mrs Honey exhibits are truly beautiful.

Mr Planché's new Play to be produced at Covent Garden Theatre on Monday night, is entitled *Reputation; or, the Court Secret.*

In an amusing weekly publication, there are some clever lines addressed to our little favorite Miss Poole, on her recent illness, beginning thus

"Dear little Poole!
Has winter clutched thee?
Stopping the current of our joys,
Pray 'break the ice' and let us know
What harm has touched thee,
Whence springs this woe;
By what sad rule
Or measure,
That all annoys

Is the sweet stream of harmless pleasure
Cut off against our will?
The laughing world must murmur, when Pool's
like thee stand still.

The Sans Souci Theatre, Leicester Place, at which Mr Smart is giving some readings, illustrative of our ancient Dramatic Literature, was built for the well known Charles Dibdin, and much resorted to by the fashionable world during his day. There having appeared in most of the journals, in a police report, a few days ago, relative to some private theatricals at this house, allusions to Shaksperian readings, we have been requested by a friend of Mr Smart to state that that gentleman had not then commenced his 'readings,' and that no person on his part, or in any way connected with him, had the least concern in any part of the transaction.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 22, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After which, Milton's Masque of

C O M U S.

Comus, Mr ABBOTT, Brothers, Mr PERKINS and Miss LEE,
First Spirit, Mr DURUSET, Second Spirit, Miss P. HORTON,
Bacchants, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Mr I. BENNETT, Mr WILSON,
Mr MORLEY, Mr G. STANSBURY, Mr RANSFORD,
Satyrs, Mess. Ellar, & T. Matthews,
The Lady, Miss E. TREE, Pastoral Nymph, Miss INVERARITY,
Second Bacchante, Mrs KEELEY, Sabrina, Miss HORTON,
Euphrosyne, Miss E. ROMER, Bacchantes, Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss P. HORTON, Mrs CHAPMAN,

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de StBrieux,alias Mad. Valry)MissTAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss SIDNEY, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON.

On Monday, a new Play, in five acts, called Reputation; or, The Court Secret, with Masaniello.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN.
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Miss DUFF,
(Her First Appearance on this Stage.)
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (9th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE. The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3499. *Monday, March.* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Nell Gwynne, Comus,* and *The Smuggler Boy.* The new Farce to be brought out here on Saturday evening called *The Kentuckian; or, a Trip to New York,* is by Bernard, the author of *The Nervous Man, &c.* and we hear that Mr Hacket has purchased it, in order that he may have exclusively the right of representing the character of the hero, which has been drawn with a view to his peculiar talents. We mentioned last week that a Drama founded on a French piece called '*L'homme au masque de fer*' had been with drawn from this Theatre, we are glad to find that the author (Mr Mills,) has again changed his mind, and it will be brought out here with every advantage of scenery, dresses, &c. immediately after Easter; it is to be called *The Bastile,* and Mr C. Kean is to personate the hero.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan,* and the Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty,* were repeated on Saturday evening, when, inconsequence of the absence of Madame Meric, who was performing at the King's Theatre, a Miss Duff made her first appearance, on these boards, in the character of *Donna Anna.* With every desire to speak favorably of a débutante, and without entering into any comparaison between Miss Duff and Mad. Meric, which would be an injustice to the former lady, we grieve to say that we cannot afford any praise to what we consider a most rash attempt on the part of Miss Duff; the music of the part is of a very elaborate and difficult description, and requires much greater musical knowledge than that lady possesses. Her reception was anything but flattering. A misunderstanding has arisen between Power and the lessee of this Theatre, which is likely to terminate in the retirement of the former; when summoned to perform in *The Nervous Man* last week, he wrote in reply that 'unless the lessee would provide him with a balloon to bring him to London, and retransport him to Glasgow the next day, he could not come,' although his term of absence had expired; *on dit* that Bernard is studying the part to replace Power. The Edinburgh Theatre was but indifferently attended during Power's stay.

King's Theatre.

ON Saturday evening the semi-serious Opera of *Matilde de Shabran* was performed in capital style; the part of the heroine was sustained by Madame Boccabadati most admirably; she executed the most difficult passages with a precision, delicacy and finish which left no doubt in the minds of all musical judges that she is a perfect mistress of her art; she was warmly applauded throughout, and her duet with

Donzelli 'Anima mea tuysei' was encored. Madame Meric, as the *Countess*, Donzelli, as *Corradino*, and Di Begnis, as the mad poet *Isidoro*, also deserve great praise, and the Opera altogether was more perfectly performed than either *The Cenerentola*, or *La Donna del Lago*. The Ballet of *Faust* followed the Opera. The house was elegantly filled.

Les demoiselles Elster, from Vienna, have arrived, after a long and fatiguing journey; a grand Ballet entitled *Les Amazonnes* is preparing, in which those ladies will sustain the principal *roles*.

The delinquent Bucke, the late box-keeper of Drury Lane Theatre, who absconded with nearly £9000 of other people's property, has been traced to Liverpool, where he arrived on the 20th of December, in a new britscka with four horses. The carriage he purchased, before leaving London, at the Pantecknicon, and, from his inquiring as to vessels about sailing for the Isle of Man, it was suspected he might have gone there. Subsequent accounts, however, leave no doubt of his having sailed for America, where he may yet be compelled to disgorge his booty.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped in Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth or a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a New Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION;
OR, THE STATE SECRET.

With new Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Landgrave .... Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, MrDIDDEAR, BaronRhœdelheim, MrEGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,

The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

To-morrow, a popular Play, with The Waterman, and the Drama of The Smuggler Boy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (9th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3499. *Monday, March.* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Nell Gwynne, Comus,* and *The Smuggler Boy.* The new Farce to be brought out here on Saturday evening called *The Kentuckian; or, a Trip to New York,* is by Bernard, the author of *The Nervous Man, &c.* and we hear that Mr Hacket has purchased it, in order that he may have exclusively the right of representing the character of the hero, which has been drawn with a view to his peculiar talents. We mentioned last week that a Drama founded on a French piece called *'L'homme au masque de fer'* had been with drawn from this Theatre, we are glad to find that the author (Mr Mills,) has again changed his mind, and it will be brought out here with every advantage of scenery, dresses, &c. immediately after Easter; it is to be called *The Bastile,* and Mr C. Kean is to personate the hero.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan,* and the Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty,* were repeated on Saturday evening, when, inconsequence of the absence of Madame Meric, who was performing at the King's Theatre, a Miss Duff made her first appearance, on these boards, in the character of *Donna Anna.* With every desire to speak favorably of a débutante, and without entering into any comparaison between Miss Duff and Mad. Meric, which would be an injustice to the former lady, we grieve to say that we cannot afford any praise to what we consider a most rash attempt on the part of Miss Duff; the music of the part is of a very elaborate and difficult description, and requires much greater musical knowledge than that lady possesses. Her reception was anything but flattering. A misunderstanding has arisen between Power and the lessee of this Theatre, which is likely to terminate in the retirement of the former; when summoned to perform in *The Nervous Man* last week, he wrote in reply that 'unless the lessee would provide him with a balloon to bring him to London, and retransport him to Glasgow the next day, he could not come,' although his term of absence had expired; *on dit* that Bernard is studying the part to replace Power. The Edinburgh Theatre was but indifferently attended during Power's stay.

King's Theatre.

ON Saturday evening the semi-serious Opera of *Matilde de Shabran* was performed in capital style; the part of the heroine was sustained by Madame Boccabadati most admirably; she executed the most difficult passages with a precision, delicacy and finish which left no doubt in the minds of all musical judges that she is a perfect mistress of her art; she was warmly applauded throughout, and her duet with

Donzelli 'Anima mea tuysei' was encored. Madame Meric, as the *Countess*, Donzelli, as *Corradino*, and Di Begnis, as the mad poet *Isidoro*, also deserve great praise, and the Opera altogether was more perfectly performed than either *The Cenerentola*, or *La Donna del Lago*. The Ballet of *Faust* followed the Opera. The house was elegantly filled.

Les demoiselles Elster, from Vienna, have arrived, after a long and fatiguing journey; a grand Ballet entitled *Les Amazonnes* is preparing, in which those ladies will sustain the principal *roles*.

The delinquent Bucke, the late box-keeper of Drury Lane Theatre, who absconded with nearly £9000 of other people's property, has been traced to Liverpool, where he arrived on the 20th of December, in a new britscka with four horses. The carriage he purchased, before leaving London, at the Pantecknicon, and, from his inquiring as to vessels about sailing for the Isle of Man, it was suspected he might have gone there. Subsequent accounts, however, leave no doubt of his having sailed for America, where he may yet be compelled to disgorge his booty.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Burletta, called

PROMOTION!

Or, a Morning at Versailles in 1750.

The Marquis de Viellecour, Mr WEBSTER
Colonel de Lagarde, Mr BLAND, Lieutenant Merval, Mr J.VINING,
Servants, Messrs Hitchinson and Dowsing.
Marchioness de Viellecour..... ..... Mrs TAYLEURE,
Madame de Lagarde, Miss MURRAY.

After which, a new Burletta, called

A Match in the Dark!

Captain Courtnay, Mr JAMES VINING, Vellum, Mr COLLIER,
Mr Clements, Mr WEBSTER, O'Flinn, Mr BROUGHAM,
Prudence McIntyre, Mrs ORGER, Ellen Marsden, Mad.VESTRIS,
Who will sing a new Song, composed by Mr John Barnett.

To which will be added, a new Burletta, called

The Cook and the Secretary.

The Cook, Mr LISTON,
The Secretary.....Mr JAMES VINING.
Sir Charles, Mr LEAVES, Mr Heartly, Mr W. VINING,
Steward, Mr WYMAN, John, Mr HITCHINSON,
Maria, Miss CRAWFORD, Kitty, Miss GREENER,

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

The Paphian Bower!

OR, VENUS & ADONIS.

The Overture and Music arranged by Mr John Barnett,

IMMORTALS.—Mars,(God of War, an angry Planet,)Mr WEBSTER,
Saturn, alias Time, (a very cool Planet,) Mr W. VINING,
Mercury, (a Musical Planet, all Glee and Quicksilver,) Mr TULLY,
Æsculapius. (Demi-God of Physic,) Mr WYMAN,
Momus,(God of Mirth, partaker in the Geee of Mercury,)Mr Dowsing,
Venus, Mad. Vestris, Cupid, Miss PETTIFER, Hymen, Miss Greener,
Diana, Miss Gliddon, Ate, Miss Land,
MORTALS—Adonis, (an-Ice Young Man I *do* think,) Mr J. Bland.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Ferguson, Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, Mrs Mapleson, &c.

After which, (9th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3500. *Tuesday, March.* 5, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan,* and the Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty,* brought another capital house last night. Auber's Ballet Opera of *Le Dieu et la Bayadere,* which is in rehearsal here, has been Anglicised under the title of *The Maid of Cachmere.* The services of Mr Macready not being required during the run of *Don Juan,* he has been starring it at Exeter, and other provincial towns, and on Saturday was to commence an engagement at the Dublin Theatre, (where he is an immense favorite,) in the character of *William Tell.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

A NEW Play, in five acts, entitled *Reputation; or, the State Secret,* was produced at this Theatre last night with the most complete and well merited success. It is avowedly from the pen of Mr Planché, and it is said that he is indebted to the French for the ground work of his piece, whether it be so or not we cannot pretend to say, but certainly we shall not quarrel with the source from which he has derived his materials, since he has formed a very clever and interesting Drama.—The following is a sketch of the plot: Otto, Count of Splugen, (Warde,) is privately married to the Princess Frederica,(MissTaylor,) sister to his royal master, the Landgrave, (G. Bennett;) returning one night from a visit to his royal bride, he encounters one of the courtiers, and in order to prevent any suspicion of his secret, he pretends to have been engaged in an amour with a humble maiden, Helena, (EllenTree,) whose name he accidently learns from Fritz, (Miss Poole.) The consequence of this deception on the part of Otto, is the loss of *reputation* to Helena; and her brother, Hugo, (C. Kean,) who is sensitively alive to the honour of his orphan sister determines to detect and punish her slanderer. Through the agency of Fritz he discovers Otto to be the defamer of his sister, and going to his hotel demands a refutation of the slander, this Otto is willing to do privately, but nothing will satisfy Hugo short of a public acknowledgment by Otto where he passed the time supposed to have been spent with Helena. As this avowal would betray the *state secret,* Otto reluctantly refuses to do so, and Hugo determined on revenge, joins in a conspiracy against the Landgrave, and by the means of one of the conspirators, in the service of the Princess, is secreted in the bedroom of the latter, where he is witness to an interview between Otto and Frederica, in which they speak of their marriage.

In the possession of their secret, he now again demands the clearing of his sister's fame, which Otto promises shall be done the following

day. Hugo, doubting the faith of Otto, secures a note written by the Princess to her husband, this note he gives to Anselm, (Haines,) the lover of Helena. The Landgrave, in an attempt to carry off Helena, is wounded by Anselm, but obtains possession of the document which betrays the secret marriage, and stung to madness is about to sacrifice the Princess and her husband when his own career is cut short by death, and his sister being next heir to the throne, she is snatched from the headsman's hands to receive the homage of her subjects. The Play was exceedingly well acted in all its parts, therefore it would seem invidious to make mention of any individual performer, we must, however, particularize Mr C. Kean, who had the most prominent part, to which he did every justice; we have never seen him to such advantage before, and that we were not singular in our opinion was apparent from the thunders of applause which he received. Miss Pool was, as usual, nature itself; no praise can go higher. The Play is admirably got up with regard to scenery, dresses, &c. and we hope its attraction will repay the liberality displayed by the management in its production. Mr. C. Kean gave it out for to-night with great applause. The beautiful Ballet of *Masaniello* concluded.—The house was quite full.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2d time) a new Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION;

OR, THE STATE SECRET.

With new Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Landgrave .... Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, MrDIDDEAR, BaronRhœdelheim, MrEGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,
The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr PHILLIPS, who will sing
'Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and the Song of 'The Sea! the Sea!'
Bundle, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Robin, Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Whilelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

To conclude with, (13th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr WARDE,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss LEE, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Miss DUFF,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Aylife, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which, (11th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE. The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3501. *Wednesday, March.* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan,* and the Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty,* were repeated here last evening, and Madame Meric being engaged at the Italian Opera, Miss Duff was again her substitute in the character of *Donna Anna.* Miss Duff is a pleasing looking girl of about 22 years of age, and possesses many requisites for becoming an attractive singer, but we cannot but think it very injudicious on the part of her friends to introduce her to the public in such a character, with the very imperfect knowledge she possessed of the music of her inspired composer, and following, as she did, in the steps of an accomplished singer like Madame Meric. We have been told that when Miss Duff attempted the part on Saturday night, she had had only three days to learn the music, and had attended only one rehearsal, so that the wonder is she did not totally fail.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR PLANCHE'S new Play called *Reputation*; *or, the State Secret* was performed for the second time last night with the same success as that which attended its first representation. It is quite true that Mr Planché was indebted to the French for the ground work of his Play; it was from an old French Romance that he derived the principal incidents, which incidents were narrated to him by M. Laporte himself, with a view to their being formed into a Drama. Mr Planché was at once struck with the capabilities of the story, and immediately procured the work which contained it, and though he has deviated from the original story in some particulars, the main incidents are the same as those detailed to him by M. Laporte. The Play is very ingeniously constructed, and with all the tact of a veteran dramatist, the interest is well sustained throughout, even to the *denouement,* and most of the situations are very effective; if there is a defect in the Play it is that there is too much incident by which the interest is weakened by not being sufficiently concentrated, however the action proceeds so rapidly that there is no time for *ennui* to creep in. The language is good and occasionally energetic. *Hugo Istein,* the hero, is the first new character Mr C. Kean has sustained, and to our thinking he has done himself no trifling honour by the truth of conception and energetic acting he displays in his personation of the sensitive but noble minded youth; there was much less of mannerism than in any of his previous efforts. Ellen Tree and Miss Taylor looked charmingly, and acted their respective parts as well as it was possible; Mr Haines has made another step in our good

opinion by his *Anselm*, let him persevere and he will become an excellent actor.—*The Waterman*, and *The Smuggler Boy*, were the other entertainments.

On Monday night, a man precipitated himself from the gallery into the pit, at the City Theatre, in his haste to get a front seat.

On Thursday last, Miss Smithson, the actress, met with a severe accident. She had been out in a carriage for three or four hours, and on alighting at her residence, No 109, Rue de Faubourg St. Honore, her dress caught in the step, on turning to extricate it, her foot slipped, when she fell and broke her leg, just above the ancle. It was immediately set, and she is as cheerful as so unfortunate an accident will allow. She was to have taken her Benefit in a few days at the Theatre Italien, on which occasion all the most eminent performers in Paris would have given their gratuitous services Miss Smithson had already lost more than £300 by her theatrical speculation in Paris, when a Mr Willis Jones (who was proprietor of the Adelphi Theatre at the time *Tom and Jerry* was propuced,) luckily for her, took the concern off her hands, and though his purse has suffered, he has indulged his passion for the stage by enacting *Hotspur*, *Iago*, *&c.* amidst roars of laughter, while his *funny* intentions with *Charles Surface*, *&c.* have been rewarded by the gravity of a Quakers' meeting.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening will be represented (4th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Signor GIUBILEI,
His first appearance on the English stage,) in consequence of Mr H. Phillips's previous engagement at the Ancient Concerts.
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.
TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c,
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.
The Whole under the Direction of Mr ROPHINO LACY.

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Haf past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow, Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which, (12th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3502. *Thursday, March.* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

IN consequence of Mr H. Phillips's necessary absence to fulfill his engagement at the Antient Concerts, Signor Giubilei, of the King's Theatre, made his first appearance on the English stage last night as *Moses,* in the Oratorio of *The Israelites in Egypt,* and sustained the character with credit to himself, and to the entire satisfaction of a crowded auditory. Signor Giubilei possesses a very fine voice, and his style has been cultivated in the right school; he had also the advantage of having sung a great part of the music at the Italian Opera, in *Pietro L'Eremito,* so that the change of performers was no detriment to the general effect of the piece.—The applause throughout the performance was enthusiastic. We congratulate ourselves, and the public, on the vast change for the better which the production of this Sacred Drama has caused in our Lenten entertainments, and cannot but think that it is likely to do a great deal towards improving the English taste for music. We trust the spirited manager will reap a rich harvest to recompense him for the trouble and expense which has been incurred in the production of this great musical treat.

ADELPHI.—This Theatre was very fashionably attended last night to witness Mr Yates's new Entertainment.

Mr Bulwer is to bring forward the subject of dramatic affairs in the House of Commons, on the 25th instant, and he will divide it into two Bills,—one respecting authors and their rights, and the other for regulating Theatres, and establishing more distinctly and definitively the authority of the Lord Chamberlain over the Minors. The particular provisions of the Author's Bill have been left very much to themselves, and they have agreed upon one main point for the security of their copyright, viz. that every manager performing a Drama without the permission of the author is to forfit £10, to be summarily recovered. This penalty appears small; but it is thought that it will be more effectual than a larger sum, which could not be recovered, excepting by the tedious and expensive process of a lawsuit. As to Minor Theatres, and new Theatres, it is intended the Lord Chamberlain shall have the power of licensing them, provided the majority of the district in which they are situated does not remonstrate against them. In the report of last session it was suggested that the Lord Chamberlain should be obliged to license a new Theatre, whenever the majority of a district petitioned in its favour. Of course the authority of the Examiner of Plays will be more necessary than ever, for the wider the scope allowed to dramatic representations, the more

necessary it is that care should be taken that they are harmless in their moral or political tendency.

Not exactly the Author.—An actor, named Curben, was long celebrated for his blunders in the Scarborough company. The following is perhaps as good an instance as we could cite, as it conveys a truly ludicrous perversiou of the author's meaning. As one of the messengers, in *Richard the Third*, he had to say

"My Lord
Buckingham's army is dispersed and scattered,
And he himself wandered away alone—
No one knows whither."

This is sufficiently intelligible, but Mr Curben thought the passage was susceptible of improvement, and in a rich brogue (he was a native of the Sister Isle,) he exclaimed

"My Lord
Buckingham is dispersed and scattered,
And his *whole army* wandered away *alone*—
No one knows whither."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3d time) a new Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION;

OR, THE STATE SECRET.

With new Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Landgrave .... Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, MrDIDDEAR, BaronRhœdelheim, MrEGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,

The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

To conclude with, (by particular desire) Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

With the whole of the Music, composed by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

Fra Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis of San Carlo) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET.
Lorenzo, Mr I. BENNETT, Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo, Mr G. STANSBURY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr CHICKINI, First Carbinier, Mr MEARS,
Second Carbinier, Mr HENRY, Third Carbinier, Mr IRWIN,

Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY,
Zerlina,.....(Matteo's Daughter,).....Miss E. ROMER.

In ACT III.——AN INCIDENTAL BALLET,

IN WHICH

Mons. A. Albert, & Mad. Proche Giubilei,

WILL PERFORM.

To-morrow, the Dramatic Oratorio, called The Israelites in Egypt; or, The Passage of the Red Sea.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which, (12th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3503. *Friday, March.* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *Don Juan*, and the fairy Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty*, continuing to attract crowded houses, they were repeated together yesterday evening. The elder Kean who has rallied in an astonishing manner, will re-appear at this Theatre to-morrow evening as *Shylock*, in *The Merchant of Venice*; had this great tragedian but lived in any thing like a prudent manner, he might have lived to a patriarchal age, for his constitution must have been naturally of the strongest, as evinced by his so often rallying under such severe attacks of illness.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR PLANCHE'S new Play, called *Reputation*; *or, the State Secret*, was performed last evening for the third time, and excited a very powerful interest; previous to the commencement, Mr Abbott came forward to apologize for the absence of Mr Warde, who is indisposed, and to solicit the indulgence of the audience for Mr Diddear, who had undertaken the part at a very short notice, and would be obliged to to refer to the book. The Play was followed by Auber's Opera, *Fra Diavolo.* As Mr Duruset continues to perform *Lord Allcash*, we fear that Mr Penson is unable to resume his professional duties, and his absence is much to be regretted, for, as a buffo singer, he has not his equal on the English stage. The Parisian musical world are all on the tip toe of expectation for the production of a new Opera by Auber, which is in rehearsal at the Acadamie Royale de Musique, it is to be entitled 'Le Bal Masqué,' and it is founded on the assassination of the last Gustavus of Sweden by Ankerstrom.

A direct Answer.—The late illustrious R. W. Elliston liked his bottle as well as most men, and he was not particularly sedulous in avoiding it even on play nights. On one occasion he had to play *Richmond*, after drinking 'potations pottle deep,' and Powell, a man who always 'spoke what was set down for him,' without any regard to the *cue* given him by those engaged in the scene, was the *Lord Stanley.*—The following question and answer occurs in the last scene of the Play;

Richmond. But tell me first is young George Stanley living?

Stanley. He is my Lord, and *safe* in Leicester town.

Elliston knew that the interrogatory concerned George Stanley in some way or other, but he was not exactly certain *how*, he exclaimed 'But tell me first is young George Stanley *dead!*' Powell, with imperturbable gravity, and to the great amusement of the audience, answered according to Shakspeare—'He *is* my Lord, and *safe* in Leicester town!'

It will be seen from the subjoined copy of a play-bill, dated March the 6th, 1776, that the Lenten musical entertainments at that time were charged an additional price, the boxes being raised from 5s. to 7s. 6d. the pit from 3s. to 5s. the lower gallery from 2s. to 3s. and the upper from 1s. to 2s.

At the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, this present Wednesday, March 6th. 1776, will be performed a Concerto Spirituale. Part 1st, an Anthem composed by Dr. Arnold. Part 2nd, Stabat Mater, composed by Signor Pergolesi, with additional chorusses. Part 3rd, the Power of Harmony, an ode, composed by Dr Arnold, The principal vocal parts by Mr Vernon, Mr Champnes, and Mr Leoni, Mrs Wrighten, and Mrs Weichsell. After Part 1st, a Concerto on the German Flute, by Mr Florio; after Part 2nd, a Concerto on the violin, by Mr Lamotte. Boxes 7s. 6d. Pit 5s. First Gallery 3s. Second Gallery 2s. Doors to be opened at half-past five, to begin exactly at half-after six. Vivant Rex et Regina. The above mentioned Mr Leoni was the original *Arbaces*, in the Opera of *Artaxerxes*, and Miss Brent was the *Mandane*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented(5th time in this country,)an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:
Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:
Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.
TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin,

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

Duke of Venice, Mr YOUNGE,
Antonio, Mr MATHEWS, Bassanio, Mr COOPER,
Lorenzo, Mr TEMPLETON,
Shylock, Mr KEAN,
Gobbo, Mr AYLIFFE, Gratiano, Mr BALLS,
Launcelot, Mr HARLEY, Salanio, Mr BRINDAL,
Portia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Nerissa, Miss FAUCIT, Jessica, Miss BETTS.

After which, (13th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, *(the Sleeping Beauty)* Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bomi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3504. *Saturday, March.* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was crowded yesterday evening to witness the fifth representation of *The Israelites in Egypt.* Mr Phillips resumed his part of *Moses*, and sang in the most chaste and exquisite manner. The only objectionable thing in this performance is the *outrè* and ridiculous appearance of Mr Stansbury, who, from the unbecoming form of his Egyptian costume, looks exactly like a stuffed figure of the knave of clubs; his appearance never fails to cause a general titter, and frequently a loud laugh greets his entré. Surely his dress might be altered so as to make him look something like one of the 'humane species,' as *Mrs Malaprop* would say. So attractive is this Sacred Performance that every seat in the boxes was engaged, and many families were disappointed, not being able to obtain either a public or a private box last night.

Dreadful Accident at the City Theatre.—Last night, just at the close of the Drama of *The Five Degrees of Crime*, a lad accidently dropped a glass bottle from the gallery, which struck Miss Teulor, daughter of a printer of that name, and severely fractured the unfortunate girl's skull. She is considered to be in a very dangerous state.

The Widow, we hear, is quite angry at being placed *second* in the list of 'Fair Favorites;' certainly she might claim precedence of Mrs Honey on the score of *age*, but she should recollect that as she is getting *un peu passée*, she must give place to younger beauties.

In a lively little book, just published, called 'Piozziana; or Recollections of the late Mrs Piozzi, we find the following remarks on the celebrated actress Miss O'Neil.

'Miss O'Neil has fascinated all eyes; no wonder, she is very *fair*, very young and innocently looking; of gentlest manners in appearance certainly, and lady like to an exactness of imitation. The voice and emphasis are not delightful to my old fashioned ears; but all must feel that her action is quite appropriate. Where passionate love and melting tenderness are to be expressed, she carries criticism quite away. The scene with *Stukely* disappointed me. I hated to see indignation degenerate into shrewishness, and hear so lovely a creature *scold* the man in a harsh accent, such as *you now* are hearing in the streets! My aristocratic prejudices too led me to think she underdressed her characters; one is used to fancy an audience entitled to respect from all public performers; and *Belvidera's* plain black gown, and her fine hair twisted up, as the girls do for what they call an *old cat's* party, *pleased me not*; while the *men* admired even to extacy,

as perfectly natural, that which delighted them chiefly, as it was frequent and fashionable.' Mrs Piozzi was the intimate friend of Garrick and Doctor Johnson, and acquainted with all the literary characters of her day.

On John Palmer's return to DruryLane after the failure of his speculation at the Royalty Theatre, the first evening he entered the greenroom, he perceived the manager near the fire, and approached him with his usual look and air, and with the most fervent declarations of regret that any differences should have arisen between them. 'Come, come, John,' said Sheridan, cutting him short, 'I wrote *Joseph Surface* remember.'

Colman the elder and Mr Harris had a quarrel at Covent Garden one day, the former, disdaining to vituperate, walked out of the Theatre, and Harris bouncing about the stage, exclaimed 'A little impudent rascal! I'd a good mind to double him up and put him into my pocket.' Then,' observed one of the byestanders, 'you'd have had more sense in your pocket than in your head a good deal.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. Nimrod Wildfire, (a Kentuckian) Mr HACKETT,
(Performed by him throughout the United States of America.)
Freeman, (a New York Merchant) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) Mr DURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
Countryman, Mr ADDISON,
Mrs Luminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) Mrs GIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, Mrs VINING, Mary, Mrs DALY,
Caroline, Miss LEE, Waiting Woman, Mrs BROWN.

After which, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY

To conclude with, (14th time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Smuggler Boy.

(During Act I. the Period is supposed to be 1775—Twelve years must be imagined to have elapsed beween the First and Second Acts, bringing the action of the latter part of the Drama to 1787.

Count de St Brieux, { otherwise Paul the Smuggler, afterwards Col. Valry. } Mr PERKINS,
Vicomte Lepresle, Mr EGERTON, Lieutenant, Mr DURUSET,
Paltrot Le-Pop, Mr KEELEY, Guernsey Bob, Mr HAINES,
Martin, (alias Eau de vie Diable) Mr G. BENNETT,
Eugene Lepresle, Mr PAYNE, Smuggler, Mr MEARS,
Little Martin, (otherwise Devil's-Skin) Miss POOLE,
Sentinels, Mess. Stanley & J. Cooper, *Smugglers*—Mess. Butler, &c.
Geniviéve, (Countess de St Brieux, alias Mad. Valry) Miss TAYLOR,
Clarice, Miss LEE, Jeannette Piquante, Mrs KEELEY,
Jacqueline, Mrs DALY, Pelagié, Miss HORTON.

On Monday, Reputation, with a Farce, and Masaniello.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

Duke of Venice, Mr YOUNGE,
Antonio, Mr MATHEWS, Bassanio, Mr COOPER,
Lorenzo, Mr TEMPLETON,
Shylock, Mr KEAN,
Gobbo, Mr AYLIFFE, Gratiano, Mr BALLS,
Launcelot, Mr HARLEY, Salanio, Mr BRINDAL,
Portia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Nerissa, Miss FAUCIT, Jessica, Miss BETTS.

After which, (13th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Roseate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3505. *Monday, March.* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE sinister reports which had been circulated touching the health of the elder Kean, gave to his re-appearance here on Saturday evening a peculiar interest, and on his *entrè*, in the character of *Shylock*, he was hailed with boisterous expressions of delight. Of all his parts, *Shylock* is the one which calls for the least physical exertion, and he went through it, if not with the fire of by gone days, still with sufficient energy to bring forth all the prominent beauties of his author.—We are happy to hear that Mr Kean and his son are completely reconciled, and that the latter has been very attentive to his father during his late illness. The Opera of *Robert the Devil* will be revived here with great care and splendour, Braham playing *Robert*, Martyn, *the Devil*, Mrs Wood, *the Princess*, and Madame Meric, *Alice*; all the dancers will be employed in the incidental ballets.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday night a new Farce was produced at this Theatre, entitled *The Kentuckian*; *or, a Trip to New York*. The play bills state that it has been performed with success throughout the United States, but we have heard that Bernard has written it for the purpose of introducing Mr Hacket in the part of the hero; however that may be, it possesses no merit except that of ridiculing the recent work of Mrs Trollope. We, however, may be allowed to observe that if such a monster as Colonel Nimrod, half alligator, half horse, as he describes himself is to be met with in the saloons of New York, then are the statements of Mrs Trollope, impugned as they have been, no exaggeration at all. The plot of the Farce is quite beneath notice. The scene is laid at the house of a NewYork merchant, a slight love story strings together a few scenes which serve for the introduction of the principal characters, Mrs Luminary, a tourist and speculator, and Col Nimrod Wildfire, the Kentuckian, (a caricature of the brave and chivalrous aboriginal inhabitants of that state) The lady has arrived brimful of prejudice, but intent upon ameliorating the social condition of the Yankees by the establishment of a Refinement Academy upon shares of 500 dollars each. The fun consists in the determination of the Colonel to mystify Mrs Luminary by the most absurd and exaggerated accounts of America, and her peculiarites, followed up by a forcible attempt to carry off the lady in a covered cart to the back settlements, where to her horror he purposes to make her his wife. The lady, however, is rescued from her impending fate, and finding her academy scheme a failure, solaces herself with the determination of writing a book.—

Mr Hacket is a clever and humorous actor, and played his part *con spirito*, and with the air of a man accustomed to produce an effect; the account he gave of his exploits, and the wonders of Kentucky, outrivalled Munchausen's stories, and possessing the advantage of novelty; most of the jokes told well, and convulsed the audience with laughter.

Mrs Gibbs may share with MrHacket the honor of carrying through the Farce with success, and its success was complete, Mr Hacket giving it out for three times this week with great applause. *Nell Gwynne*, and *The Smuggler Boy*, were the other two pieces.

King's Theatre.

On Saturday evening the two German *danseues*, Theresa and Fanny Elstre, made their first appearance in this country in the Ballet of *Faust*, and met with the most brilliant success. They are both very fine girls, (one tall beyond the height of women,) and are graceful, vigorous, and original dancers, their styles are different and decidedly their own, no copying of Taglioni, Herbele, or any other celebrated *danseuse*; they were immensely applauded, and Fanny was encored in one of her dances.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION;

OR, THE STATE SECRET.

With new Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Landgrave ..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, Mr DIDDEAR, Baron Rhœdelheim, Mr EGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,
The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

After which, (2nd time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. Nimrod Wildfire, (a Kentuckian) Mr HACKETT,
Freeman, (a New York Merchant) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) Mr DURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
Mrs Luminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) Mrs GIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, Mrs VINING, Mary, Mrs DALY,
Caroline, Miss LEE, Waiting Woman, Mrs BROWN.

To conclude with the Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.
Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c

After which, (14th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.
The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte. (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.
In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.
In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Rosate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3506. *Tuesday, March.* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the Opera of *Don Juan,* and *The Sleeping Beauty,* were repeated. Auber's Ballet Opera to be called *The Maid of Cachmere* will be brought out on Saturday evening, the cast includes Wood, Seguin, Bedford, Miss Betts, and Miss Cawse, and the whole of the *corps de ballet.* On the same evening Mr Bernard, the author of *The Nervous Man,* will make his first appearance as *Mc Shane,* hitherto so cleverly personated by Mr Power. The lessee is in treaty with Messrs Kenny and Bishop for a new Opera, the joint production of those two gentleman.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Reputation, The Kentuckian, and *Masaniello,* were the entertainments here last evening. Though it is difficult for us on this side the Atlantic to understand all the peculiarities of the 'Kentuckian,' who is called the Gasçon of the United States, the acting and manners of Mr Hacket render them on the stage irresistibly droll. He describes himself as being 'chock full of fun and fight,' and sums up his qualifications for becoming a legislator by stating that he can 'jump higher, squat lower, swim further, dive deeper, and come out drier, than any other fellow in the States; he has the prettiest sister, the swiftest horse, and the ugliest dog, and to sum up all he himself is half horse, half alligator,' beyond which point of merit no man can go. While recounting his feats to *Mrs Luminary,* he says 'he once hit a man so hard that he disappeared altogether, and nothing was ever seen of him after but a large spot of grease on the floor!' Mr Knowles's new Play is quite finished, and is in the hands of the copyist of this Theatre, therefore the parts will be shortly distributed to the performers; it is called *The Wife of Antwerp.* Frank Mills's Drama of *The Bastile* will be shortly produced, the Grieves are painting some beautiful scenery for it,

The Haymarket Theatre opens on Easter Monday, with a new Drama, by Buckstone, who will sustain a part in his own piece. Mr Morris is in treaty with Kenny for a new five act Comedy, and wishes to follow his old plan of purchasing the copyright as well as the right of performing.

Charles Kemble, and his daughter Fanny, are continuing there successful career throughout the various provinces of the United States, they are now in New York, from thence they intend to visit Boston, where the most advantageous preliminaries are arranged for their re-

ception. Mr and Miss Kemble are not expected to return to England until next year, they have received a very kind and pressing invitation from the Earl of Mulgrave to visit Kingston.

It is in contemplation to establish a newTheatrical Fund, to be called the General Theatrical Fund, which is meant to extend to and embrace every one connected with the histrionic profession throughout the kingdom who may wish to participate in its advantages. Several respectable members of the National Theatres and others assembled at Kenneth's library on Saturday, and commenced a subscription for the purpose.

Macready is playing with great success at the Dublin Theatre ; on Saturday week he commenced his engagement in his favorite part of *William Tell*, to a very full house. The audience applied the sentiments in the Play to the circumstances of the moment, and in the scene where *Tell* teaches his son to shoot, and says 'Right to the tyrant's heart,' a fellow in the gallery cried out 'Ah ! to Lord Grey's !' On Monday Macready played *Rob Roy*' by command of the Lord Lieutenant, and on Tuesday *Macbeth*; at the end of the Tragedy on the latter night, he was called forth to receive the plaudits of his audience.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions ; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION.

The Landgrave .... Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, MrDIDDEAR, BaronRhœdelheim, MrEGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,
The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. NimrodWildfire,(a Kentuckian)MrHACKETT,
Freeman,(aNewYorkMerchant)MrF.MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) MrDURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
MrsLuminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) MrsGIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, MrsVINING, Mary, MrsDALY,
Caroline, MissLEE, WaitingWoman, MrsBROWN.

To conclude with, Milton's Masque of

C O M U S

Comus, Mr ABBOTT, Brothers, Mr PERKINS and Miss LEE,
First Spirit, Mr DURUSET, Second Spirit, Miss P. HORTON,
Bacchants, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Mr I. BENNETT, Mr WILSON,
Mr MORLEY, Mr G. STANSBURY, Mr RANSFORD,
Satyrs, Mess Ellar, & T. Matthews,
The Lady, Miss E. TREE, Pastoral Nymph, Miss INVERARITY,
Second Bacchante, Mrs KEELEY, Sabrina, Miss HORTON,
Euphrosyne, Miss E. ROMER, Bacchantes, Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss P. HORTON, Mrs CHAPMAN,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Miss FENTON,
Duke of York, Miss Marshall, Tressell, Mr Baker,
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr MATHEWS,
Duke of Norfolk, MrCooke, LordMayor, MrAyliffe,
Earl of Richmond, Mr M. STANLEY,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir William Catesby, Mr BRINDAL,
Earl ofOxford,MrC.Jones,LordStanley,MrThompson
Lady Anne, Miss FAUCIT,
Elizabeth,Queen of Edward theFourth,MrsFAUCIT,
Duchess of York, Mrs BRUDENELL.

After which (15th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY.
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, byM. Silvain, M. Gilbert. & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Rosate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3507. *Wednesday, March.* 13, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR KEAN was to have appeared at this Theatre last night as the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in the Tragedy of *Richard the Third*, but being attacked with another fit of the gout, he was unable to leave his room. The intelligence of Mr Kean's illness was not sent to the Theatre till between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, when the manager immediately caused bills to be posted at the doors, announcing the fact, and that *Masaniello* would be substituted. Before the rising of the curtain, Mr Baker came forward to make the usual apology, claiming indulgence, &c.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening, were *Reputation*, *The Kentuckian*, and *Comus*, and we are sorry to say there was but a very scanty audience. We cannot but think it would have been a great advantage to both actor and author had Mr Charles Kean made his first appearance in the part of *Hugo Istein*, by which means comparisons, which could not fail to be injurious to his fame as an actor, would have been avoided, and his bold energetic and feeling personation of the hero of Mr Planché's Play might have proved more attractive. The story from which Mr Planché obtained the ground work of his Drama is called 'Le Grain de Sable,' to be found in a book entitled 'Les Contes de l'Attelier,' by Michel Raymond. A new Farce, in two acts, entitled *The Nabob for an Hour*, from the pen of *Paul Pry* Poole, was read in the green-room of this Theatre one day last week, and caused immense mirth among those members of the company who were present. The incidents, though extremely natural, are highly comic, and nobody entertains a doubt of its success. Besides a variety of novelties, we are to have Madame Vestris and Liston at this house after Easter.

The Morning Chronicle of Monday having copied from *The Observer* of the previous day an account of the misunderstanding between Mr Power and the management of Drury Lane, in which account there is a letter from Power to Mr Bunn, containing much offensive matter; the last named gentleman has sent a copy of his answer to that letter to *The Morning Chronicle*, which answer we subjoin;

'SIR,—You may easily conceive the surprise with which I received your extraordinary letter of the 28th ult. and can only surmise that expressions so completely contradictory to all your previous communications, during the number of years we have been known to each other, must have arisen from some misapprehension on your part.—

The distance between us is too great to admit of a more immediate understanding, I can only wait your arrival in town for that explanation which I am sure you will see such a letter requires. Your's &c.

To Mr Power, Manchester. A. BUNN.'

We published, on the authority of the French papers, an account of Miss Smithson having broken her leg; we are glad to find however that it was merely a sprain, and that she is now recovered.

Mr Hunn, soon after his marriage with Mrs Canning, failed in business, and went upon the stage. His début was at Exeter, in the part of *Marc Anthony*; though a handsome man from his hip upward, he stood upon a pair of pedestals, even more delicate than those of the never to be forgotten Dicky Suett. His acting being very bad so much displeasure was evinced, that his wife (a ruling favorite at Exeter,) came forward, and claimed the indulgence of the audience, when a countryman rose up in the pit, and in a broad dialect replied, 'I tell 'ee what marm, it dosen't signify talking, if Mark Anthony doan't go hoame directly, I'll throw my hat at un, and break both his legs!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented(6th time in this country,)an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Signor GIUBILEI,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.

Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot. Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which (16th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Rosate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3508. *Thursday, March.* 14, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night this Theatre was again crowded in every part to witness the performance of the Sacred Drama of *The Israelites in Egypt*, in which Giubilei was the substitute for H. Phillips, (who was singing at the Antient Concerts,) in the part of *Moses*. The performances went off with the greatest éclat, as is generally the case when the house is full. There is something so cheering in the aspect of a crowded Theatre that the attendant evil of heat may be easily endured, and at this season rather encreases one's pleasurable sensations;—an empty house is as chilling morally as physically.

The great success which has attended the production of *The Israelites in Egypt*, at Covent Garden Theatre, has been the means of exciting public curiosity to view Roberts's Grand Dioramic Picture of 'The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt,' now exhibiting at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street. His Royal Highness the Duke of Glos'ter went to Covent Garden on Friday last to see the Sacred Drama, and on Tuesday visited the Bazaar to view the Picture, with which he expressed himself extremely delighted.

KING'S THEATRE.

M. Laporte commences his German Opera Season, to-night, with the performance of *Der Freyschutz*, the whole of the company are strange to this country, with the exception of Nina Sontag, sister to the Countess Rossi, who sang at this Theatre a few nights about four years ago. *La prima donna* is Madame Pirscher, who enjoys a high reputation on the Continent. To-morrow, Mr C. Adams will give a Lecture on Astronomy, and the Phenomena of the Heavenly Bodies at this Theatre. The lecture will be illustrated by the largest transparent apparatus ever exhibited in this country, embracing besides numerous auxiliary scenes, a grand vertical Tellurian, shewing the earth in the four quarters of its orbit, moving at the same time round the sun as its centre, incircled by a splendid Zodiac, sixty feet in circumference. These lectures will be continued every Wednesday and Friday during Lent, and the whole of Passion week, Good Friday excepted.

While the celebrated composer, Paesiello, was staying at St. Petersburgh, Marshall Beloeselsky, instigated, it is supposed by jealousy, so far forgot himself as to give Paesiello a blow; Paesiello, who was a powerful athletic man, returned the blow with interest. The Marshall

immediately complained of the insult he had received to the Empress Catherine, and demanded the dismissal of the musician from the Court. Catherine's reply was 'I neither can nor will attend to your request; you forgot your dignity when you gave an unoffending man, and a great artist a blow; are you surprised that he should have forgotten it too? and as to rank, it is in my power, Sir, to make fifty Marshalls, but not one Paesiello.'

We copy the following anecdote of Home, the author of the Tragedy of *Douglas*, from a clever little weekly publication called *The Cook*.—Home held port wine in abhorrence; in his younger days claret was the only wine drank by gentlemen in Scotland. He wrote these four lines on the enforcement of the high duty on the French wine in that country:

"Firm and erect the Caledonian stood,
Old was his claret, and his mutton good;
'Let him drink port,' an English statesman cried,
He drank the poison, and his spirit died."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After which, (4th time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian ;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. NimrodWildfire,(a Kentuckian)MrHACKETT,
Freeman,(aNewYorkMerchant)MrF.MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) MrDURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
MrsLuminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) MrsGIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, MrsVINING, Mary, MrsDALY,
Caroline, MissLEE, WaitingWoman, MrsBROWN.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

With the whole of the Music, composed by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R Lacy.

Fra Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis of San Carlo) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET.
Lorenzo, Mr I BENNETT, Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo, Mr G STANSBURY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr CHICKINI, First Carbinier, Mr MEARS,
Second Carbinier, Mr HENRY, Third Carbinier, Mr IRWIN,
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY,
Zerlina,.....(Matteo's Daughter,).....Miss E. ROMER

In ACT III.——AN INCIDENTAL BALLET,

IN WHICH

Mons. A. Albert, & Mad. Proche Giubilei,

WILL PERFORM.

To-morrow, the Oratorio of The Israelites in Egypt.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which (16th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations by MrBlamire.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Ballet produced by M. Anathole.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Physician to the Count, MrEATON, HisAssistant, MrHONNER,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle.BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle.AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle.DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, byM. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour. &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the FairyNabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Rosate Abode of the Good Genius.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3509. *Friday, March.* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MUSIC and dancing still remain paramount at this Theatre, and for a time have banished both Tragedy and Comedy. The Opera of *Don Juan*, and the Fairy Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty*, were repeated last night, and again attracted a very excellent house. A grand Spectacle is preparing here for Easter Monday, besides which we are promised the syren Malibran, and a strong German Operatic Company.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Nell Gwynne was the first piece at this Theatre yesterday evening, in which Miss Taylor delighted the audience by her *naive*, yet *piquante* and graceful personation of the heroine, and Keeley excited great amusement and mirth by his humorous acting as *Orange Moll*. We hear that Miss Fanny Ayton has made such a hit at Manchester by her performance of *Nell Gwynne*, that the manager has renewed her engagement. As the good people of Manchester have had no opportunity of seeing Miss Taylor in the part, we can conceive it possible that Fanny Ayton may satisfy them. *The Kentuckian*, and *Fra Diavolo*, followed *Nell Gwynne*. The character of *Nimrod Wildfire*, the Kentuckian, is a character entirely new to the English public, and is a specimen of that peculiar, athletic race, inhabiting the vast valleys of the Missisippi, 1000 miles distant from that portion of the American people called Yankees, from whom they differ in external appearance, manner, and peculiarites, as widely as if oceans divided them. The Kentuckians are noted for bravery, undaunted courage, and unbounded exuberance of animal spirits, which is constantly venting itself in wildest expressions and extravagant similies, drawn from the stupendous imagery of nature which surrounds them. Mr Hacket's personation of the Kentuckian, we have no doubt, is as true to nature as it is amusing, having had the opportunity of studying from living models, and possessing as he does great imitative powers.

King's Theatre.

M. LAPORTE'S German Company commenced their performances last night with the *chef d'œuvre* of poor Carl Maria Von Weber, *Der Freyschutz*, and often as we have heard this Opera, we never were more delighted with the general effect of the music. The orchestre was one of the fullest and most efficient ever heard in this country, and the overture was executed with the most perfect accuracy, and most brilliant effect, and the performance of the instrumental parts throughout was equal to the beginning. The singers were all, with the exception of Nina Sontag, new to us, and were all correct and pleasing singers, but Madame Pirscher, who sustained the principal

character, *Agatha* is a vocalist of great excellence; her voice is sweet and powerful, and she executes her music in the purest style; no unnecessary embellishment—no meretricious ornament; she possesses an astonishing facility of sustaining and swelling her notes;—she was immensely applauded. HerrBinder, the lover, *Max*, has a sweet tenor voice which he manages with skill, but it has not much power. The chorusses were augmented to 50 voices, and were given with admirable precision. The celebrated Hunting Chorus was vehemently applauded and encored, as was the overture.

That little musical prodigy, Guilio Regondi, was present at the fancy ball, habited as a Troubadour. After supper he was introduced to the Duchess of Buccleugh, and had the honor of performing before her, when her Grace was pleased to express her high satisfaction with his musical powers, and at the same time signified her intention, along with the other ladies, patronesses of the fancy ball, of patronising his concert. Her Grace afterwards crowned him with a myrtle wreath, and presented him a medal, bearing the following inscription: 'To Guilio Regondi, aged nine years, from a few of his sincere and admiring friends. Edin. 7th March, 1833. Obverse—A Harp wreathed with the motto—'Tibi nacenti interfuit Apollo.'—*Edinburg Evening Post.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented (7th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, H. PHILLIPS,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.

Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,
Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.
Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot. Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.
The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will ommence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (first time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER,*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations, by MrBlamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,

Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
Merton, MrBaker, M'Shane, (aMan of Independance) MrBERNARD,
(Author of the Piece—his First Appearance on this Stage.)
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) MrBEDFORD, John, MrROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, Mr HONNER, Topknot, MrTayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quickset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3510. *Saturday, March.* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Sacred Drama of *The Israelites in Egypt* was again performed yesterday evening to a numerous and delighted auditory; the pit was crammed five minutes after the opening of the doors, and every other part of the house was filled before the rising of the curtain. Poole's new Farce of *A Nabob for an Hour* is to be brought out on Tuesday evening; Abbott, Bartley, Keeley, his little wife, and Miss Sidney, forming the *dramatis personæ*, and on Thursday, Auber's Opera of *Le Serment* will be performed for the first time in this country, under the title of *The Coiner's*; *or, the Soldier's Oath.* Miss Shirreff will support Madame Cinti's part of the heroine.

DRURY LANE.

We announced some days ago, that Mayerbeer's Opera of *Robert the Devil* was about to be revived at this Theatre, and we now perceive it is underlined for Thursday next, when Mademoiselle Duvernay will sustain the character of the principal spectral nun, the original part of her great prototype, Taglioni. After the Opera, a new Farce, called *The Chimney Piece*, will be acted for the first time, the principal characters by Messrs. Farren, Balls, Brindal, and Ayliffe, and Meedames Nesbitt and Humby. We are sorry to hear that Miss Ferguson is no longer a member of this company; she is not only a pretty girl and a pleasing actress, but supports, by the exertion of her talents, her mother and a numerous family; she is engaged at the Queen's.

We have been told that Mr Bernard, who makes his appearance at Drury Lane this evening as *Mc Shane*, in his own Farce of *The Nervous Man*, does so, not with the intention of following acting as a profession, but merely to further his interests as an author. In consequence of the secession of Mr Power from the Theatre, and the want of an efficient substitute in the company, unless Mr Bernard had undertaken the part, *The Nervous Man* must have been shelved, although it was nightly increasing in popularity, and as the remuneration of the author depended upon the number of nights the Farce was acted, he would have been a sufferer, not only as regards his reputation as a dramatic writer, but also in a pecuniary point of view.

MrArnold has engaged the Adelphi Theatre, from Messrs Mathews and Yates, for the representation of English Operas during the ensuing season, with a most efficient company, including all the old favorites.—The first performance will be on Easter Monday.

A Musical Score.—'My dear fellow,' said a disciple of Apollo to a brother professor as they were about to enter a tavern, near Bow-st.

'I'll go where you please except into that house.' 'Why so?' asked the latter, 'I have often met you there.' 'Often,' answered the first with a sigh, 'Unfortunately I have been there a score of times, and have consequently a *score* of objections.'

The terrific effect of Macklin's features when under excitation was most wonderful. One night George the Second went to see him in the character of *Shylock*, and the strange impression he received was so powerful that it deprived him of rest throughout the night. In the morning the Premier (Sir Robert Walpole,) waited on the King to express his fears that the Commons would oppose a certain measure then in contemplation. 'I wish, your Majesty,' said Sir Robert, 'It was possible to find a recipe for frightening a House of Commons.' 'What do you think,' replied the King,' of sending them to the Theatre to see that Irishman play *Shylock*.'

The author of a piece lately brought out at one of the French Theatres was reproaching the painter with having badly executed the scenes. 'Do you know,' said he, 'that you've made me a very bad Chateau for my Opera!' 'And you,' retorted the painter, 'have made me a very bad Opera for my Chateau.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (6th time) a new Play, in five acts, called

REPUTATION.

The Landgrave ....Mr G. BENNETT,
Otto, Count of Splugen, (his Minister) Mr WARDE,
Rodolph, Count of Hatzfeldt, (his Chamberlain) Mr ABBOTT,
Count Starremberg, Mr DURUSET,
Count Stolberg, MrDIDDEAR, BaronRhœdelheim, MrEGERTON,
Herman, Mr PERKINS, Rupert, Mr IRWIN,
Hugo Istein, Mr CHARLES KEAN, Anselm, Mr HAINES,
Fritz, Miss POOLE, Officers, Mess. Mears, J. Cooper, &c.
Martin Sturm, Mr RANSFORD, Physician, Mr PAYNE,
Sentinel, Mr MATTHEWS, Wilhelm, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr BARNES, Max, Mr TURNOUR,

The Princess Frederica, (Sister to the Landgrave) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Wulten, Miss HORTON, Helena, Miss E. TREE,
Theresa, Miss LEE, Margaretta, Miss STANFIELD,
Dame Gackern, Mrs GIBBS,
Monica, Mrs DALY, Agatha, Miss P. HORTON,
First Woman, Mrs BROWNE, Second Woman, Miss PERRY.

After which, (5th time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian ;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. NimrodWildfire,(a Kentuckian)MrHACKETT
Freeman,(aNewYorkMerchant)MrF.MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) MrDURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
MrsLuminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) MrsGIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, MrsVINING, Mary, MrsDALY,
Caroline, MissLEE, WaitingWoman, MrsBROWN.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr PHILLIPS, who will sing
'Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and the Song of 'The Sea! the Sea!'
Bundle, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Robin, Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Whilelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

On Monday, The Hunchback, The Kentuckian, and Masaniello.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (first time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER,*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,

Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
Merton, Mr Baker, M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr BERNARD,
(Author of the Piece—his First Appearance on this Stage.)
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) Mr BEDFORD, John, Mr ROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL.
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Biggs, Mr HONNER, Topknot, Mr Tayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Farmer Quiekset, Mr Bishop, Post Boy, Mr Richardson,
Waiters, Mess. Fenton and East, Thomas, Mr S. Jones,
William, Mr Eaton, Bailiffs, Mess. Hatton and Bartlett.

Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3511. *Monday, March.* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PLANCHE's new Play called *Reputation* was performad on Saturday evening, followed by *The Kentuckian,* and *The Waterman.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, a new Ballet Opera, called *The Maid of Cashmere,* was performed for the first time, and, though it commenced inauspiciously, terminated triumphantly. From some unexplained cause the overture was not commenced till a quarter past seven, which caused some slight disapprobation, but when it was finished, and the curtain did not rise, the audience became very angry. After waiting a short time, the leader thought it best to recommence the overture, which he did, amidst loud cries of 'No! no!' 'Off! off!' 'Stop the Bishop!' &c. in the midst of this confusion however, up rose the curtain, and the audience resumed their good humour. We apprehend the cause of this delay (particularly unfortunate on the first night of a new piece,) arose from the absence of Mr Bedford, who, though his name was in the bills for both Opera and Farce, did not appear during the evening, a nameless gentleman being his substitute in the former, and poor Mr Thompson in the latter. *The Maid of Cashmere* is a translation by Mr Fitzball of Scribe's '*Le Dieu et La Bayadere,*' and Auber's music has been adapted to our stage by Mr Bishop; the piece presents a pleasing admixture of music, dancing and spectacle, and the story, which forms the medium of this attractive association, is by no means devoid of interest; it is as follows:—An Indian Deity (why or wherefore we know not,) is doomed to assume a mortal form, and to suffer all the evils attendant on frail humanity until he can meet with one who will love him with truth and fervour; in his wanderings he encounters Zelica, a dancing Bayadere, who becomes enamoured of him, saves his life at the risk of her own, and under every circumstance proves her devoted affection for him. The Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere is also smitten with the charms of Zelica, but on finding that she is devoted to her unknown rival, condemns her to the flames, when just as she is about to become the victim of the devouring element, her funeral pile is transformed into roseate clouds, the God Brama appears in his celestial form, and by a well managed mechanical arrangement bears her off to the regions of bliss, whilst all the other characters prostrate themselves in act of adoration.

The two principal characters, *the God* and *the Bayadere,* were sustained by Wood and Mlle Duvernay, the former is about one of the worst of stage lovers, and was, *comme a l'ordinaire,* wofully lackadaisical, & his singing was unequal; the best thing he sang was a Cavatina 'Beats there a heart on earth sincere.' Duvernay infinitely surpassed

the expectation her previous performance had led us to form; her dancing was graceful and elegant, and in the chastest style, her action simple and natural, and her dress was so becoming that she looked lovely. In the Shawl Dance, where the Coryphees formed with their scarfs wings to her shoulders, she seemed like a spirit of air about to soar into brighter regions; she was greatly applauded throughout, and at the end of the Ballet was obliged to come forward to receive the gratulations of the spectators. Seguin, as theJudge, shewed true comic *gusto* in his execution of a bacchanal song, and his fine voice told admirable in the finale to the first act, which is a clever composition, and in which Miss Betts executed some passages with great spirit and harmony. Miss Betts, as a singing Bayadere, sang charmingly, but her first song, in the second act, was spoilt by an involuntary *coughing* accompaniment, caused by the area of the Theatre being filled by a suffocating vapour from the burning of some filthy preparation on the stage; we hope this will not occur again, and that the stage manager will prevent the obtrusion at the wings of a number of ill-dressed men during the performance, which destroys the illusion of the scene. In *The Nervous Man*, its author, Mr Bernard, attempted the part of *Mc Shane*, and we are bound to say completely failed. The audience, understanding he appeared in the part merely in the hope of keeping his Farce on the stage for a time, were very indulgent, but his lack of humor, and even of animal spirits, was so apparent, that more than once their patience was almost exhausted.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Par', said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

With new appropriate Scenery, &c.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER,
Master Wilford.....Mr DURUSET,
Modus, Mr ABBOET,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr DIDDEAR,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr HEATH, Holdwell, Mr BENDER,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett,
Julia ..... Miss E. TREE,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (6th time) a new Farce, called

The Kentuckian;

Or, A Trip to New York.

Col. Nimrod Wildfire, (a Kentuckian) Mr HACKETT'
Freeman, (a New York Merchant) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Percival, (an English Merchant) Mr DURUSET,
Jenkins, (assuming Lord Granby) Mr FORESTER,
Cæsar, (a Black Waiter) Mr TURNOUR,
Tradesman, Mr PAYNE, Servant, Mr HEATH.
Mrs Luminary, (a Tourist & Speculator) Mrs GIBBS,
Mrs Freeman, Mrs VINING, Mary, Mrs DALY,
Caroline, Miss LEE, Waiting Woman, Mrs BROWN.

To conclude with the Ballet of

MASANIELL.

(From the King's Theatre.)

Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which (17th time) the Fairy Ballet, in 3 acts, called

The Sleeping Beauty.

Invented by M. AUMER, Premier Maitre de Ballet a l' Opera.
The Music composed by M. Herold. The Scenery, by Mr Stanfield.

The Duke de Montfort, Mr HOWELL, Arthur, Monsieur SILVAIN,
Gannelor, (Prince of the Black Isles) Monsieur GILBERT,
The Seneschal, Mr BARTLETT, Maitré d'Hotel, Mr HATTON,
Surgeon to the Count, Mr FENTON, His Assistant, Mr BISHOP,
Astrologer, Mr CATHIE, Divine, Mr F. COOKE,
Physician to the Count, Mr EATON, His Assistant, Mr HONNER,
Princess Iseult, (*the Sleeping Beauty*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Tiphanie, Madlle. BASEKE, The Fairy Nabote, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Characters introduced 100 years afterwards, which period the Princess has been asleep.

Old Mother Bobi, Miss KENNETH,
Gombault, (her Son Fifty years old) Monsieur ANATHOLE,
Margueritte, (her Grand-daughter) Mademoiselle ANCELLIN,
Gerard, (a Peasant, in love with Margueritte) Monsieur PAUL,
Spirit of the Princess, (in the form of the Naiade) Mlle. DUVERNAY,
Rose d'Amour, (the Good Genius) Miss M. A. MARSHALL.

In Act I—A Grand Divertisement, in which will be introduced a Pas de Deux by Monsieur Gilbert and Miss Ballin. Pas de Deux by Monsieur Silvain & Mlle. Baseke. A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. A Pas de Trois, leading to the finale, by M. Silvain, M. Gilbert, & Mlle Agusta.

In Act II—Pas de Deux by M. Paul and Mademoiselle Ancellin. Dance of the Naiades by Mademoiselle Duvernay, assisted by the whole corps de Ballet.

In Act III—A Grotesque Pas Chinois.

Among the new and splendid Scenery will be exhibited;

Apartment laid out for the Festival, opening on the Gardens of the Castle—Splendid Tableau Vivant, as afterwards seen in act 3: Sleeping characters—the Princess, her Maids of Honour, &c.—Village, Hut, and distant View of the Enchanted Castle, with the entrance of the Fairy Nabote in her Car drawn by real Horses!—The Magic Forest and Fairy Lake—Grand Moving Panorama, exhibiting a series of Views, terminating with the enchanted Castle illuminated—Interior of the Princess's Apartment, disposed as at the end of act 1—Expanding Star, discovering the Rosate Abode of the Good Genius.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3512. *Tuesday, March.* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the Opera of *Don Juan*, and the Ballet of *The Sleeping Beauty*, were performed together for the last time, Mademoiselle Duvernay being about to finish her engagement in this country. The new Farce, called *The Chimney Piece*, which is to be brought out here on Thursday evening, is written by that pleasing composer Rodwell; the green-room report is highly in its favour. It is currently reported in the theatrical world that Capt. Polhill does not intend to avail himself of his right to resume his lease of this Theatre for three more years, but that he means to resign his managerial sceptre at the end of the present season. Several of the principal performers have been named as likely to become the lessee, amongst others Harley, T. Cooke, and Cooper. The annual festival, in aid of that excellent charity the Theatrical Fund of this company, takes place to-morrow at the Freemasons' Tavern, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex in the chair. The musical arrangements, under the direction of T. Cooke, are of a superior order; Madame Meric, Miss Betts, Braham, De Begnis, and other eminent vocalists, have kindly volunteered their services. The Duke of Devonshire has enclosed Mr Harley, (the Secretary,) £100 in aid of the charity, but expressed a fear that he should not be able to attend the dinner.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, *The Kentuckian*, and *Masaniello*, were the entertainments at this house last night. Mr Sheridan Knowles's new Play was read in the green-room on Wednesday last, and made quite a sensation; its production will take place prior to that of Frank Mills's Drama, there having occurred great difficulty in casting the latter, in consequence, as we are told, of Charles Kean having refused to personate the Man with the Iron Mask. If this be true, we hope Mr Kean can shew good reasons for his refusal, for he should recollect he is by no means sufficiently popular to be able to give himself airs with impunity. The elder Kean is announced at this Theatre for three nights, but in the present state of his health it is very problematical whether he will be able to perform. On Friday night, the Richmond Theatre was opened for one night in order that the good people of that charming village might be gratified with seeing Mr Kean in his great part, *Othello*, but before the termination of the second act he became so unwell, from exhaustion, that he was obliged to resign his part to Warde, (who had been playing *Iago*, and Mr Lee, secretary to the modern Roscius, was the substitute for Warde. Miss Phillips and

Mrs Glover were the *Desdemona* and the *Emilia*. On Saturday, the Committee of the Theatrical Fund of this establishment had a meeting, when it was stated that up to the present time the donations far exceeded in amount the receipts of either of the five preceding years, and the list of Vice Presidents was swelling hourly. His Grace of Devonshire has sent a donation of £100.

Mr Morris opens the Haymarket Theatre, on Easter Monday, with a very efficient company, consisting of Dowton, Anderson, F. Vining, J. Vining, Elton, Buckstone, Webster, J. Cooper, and Strickland, Mrs Yates, Mrs Glover, Mrs Honey, Miss Vincent, Miss Turpin, Mrs W. Clifford, and Mrs Ashton; the list will be strengthened by several importations from provincial theatres, and two or three débutans. *On dit*, that Mr Morris has obtained permission to represent some of the most popular of the Adelphi pieces.

A new Comedie, founded on Richardson's novel of 'Clarissa Harlowe,' is about to be acted at the Theatre Français. Boccage, who has a part it it, has had a dispute with the committee about the dress he is to wear. The result is, that he is to find his own dress, but he throws up his engagement on the 1st of May.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, MrJONES, Charles Hart, MrDURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, MrBLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After which will be performed as anInterlude, theComicScene from the Second Act of the MilitarySpectacle of *HisFirstCampaign* called

The Mill of Wyndyke;

Or, THE CAPITULATION.

Lieut. Victor, Mr PERKINS, Major Van Best, Mr EGERTON,
His Lieutenant, Mr STANLEY, Blunt, Mr RANSFORD,
St. Denis O'Dillon, Mr LAPORTE,
Groot, (ihe Miller) Mr BARNES, Jan Peer, Mr TURNOUR,
Charley Rowley, Miss POOLE, Pike, Mr HENRY.
Estelle, Miss LEE, Gertrude, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

With the whole of the Music, composed by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R Lacy.

Fra Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis of San Carlo) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET.
Lorenzo, Mr I. BENNETT, Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo, Mr G. STANSBURY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr CHICKINI, First Carbinier, Mr MEARS,
Second Carbinier, Mr HENRY, Third Carbinier, Mr IRWIN,
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY,
Zerlina,.....(Matteo's Daughter,).....Miss E. ROMER,

To-morrow, the Oratorio of The Israelites in Egypt.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER,)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

After which, the Entertainment of

Mr. & Mrs. Pringle.

Mr Pringle, Mr FARREN, Mrs Pringle, Mrs GLOVER.

To conclude with, (10th time) a new Comic Piece, in two acts, called

The Nervous Man.

Mr Aspen, (the Nervous Man,) Mr FARREN,
Merton, Mr Baker, M'Shane, (a Man of Independance) Mr BERNARD,
(Author of the Piece—his 2nd Appearance on this Stage.)
Vivian, (a Country Gentleman,) Mr BEDFORD, John, Mr ROSS,
Capt. Burnish & Lord Lounge, Mr BALLS and Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Oxyde, Mr AYLIFFE, Brown, Mr C. JONES,
Bigge, Mr HONNER, Topknot, Mr Tayleure, McNab, Mr F. Cooke,
Lady Leech, (a Patronizer) Mrs C. JONES,
Emily Vivian, Miss A. MORDAUNT, Mrs Clackit, Mrs HUMBY,
Betty, Mrs CHESTER, Mary, Mrs EAST.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3513. *Wednesday, March.* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

AT this Theatre last night, after Jerrold's Drama of *Nell Gwynne,* the amusing scene from the second act of the Military Spectacle of *His First Campaign,* in which the capitulating *ruse* occurs, was performed by way of an Interlude, and whiled away half an hour in a very agreeable manner. The charming little Poole displayed her wonted tact and talent as the prince of drummers, and Laporte's *Denis O'Dillon* was richly comic. The entertainments concluded with Auber's Opera of *Fra Diavolo,* the charming music of which could not be better executed then by Misses Inverarity and Romer, and Mr Wilson, the latter possesses a tenor voice of great sweetness, and, as the bold Bandit, infused so much more animation than usual into his singing, that we must confess to have been better pleased with him, than even with his great predecessor in the part. The elder Kean plays *Shylock* to-morrow night, if his health permits.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening *The Maid of Cashmere* made her second appearance at this Theatre, and was received with similar honors as on her début. The Ballet Opera is a species of entertainment new to our stage, but from the triumphant success which has attended the production of this one, there is little doubt but others of the like description will quickly be presented to us. Auber's music, though much inferior to that of his *Muette di Portici,* or his *Fra Diavolo,* is characteristic and pretty, abounding in lively, sparkling melodies, and is far superior to the music composed by Professors of the French School generally; it was done ample justice to by the orchestre, under the direction of Mr Bishop, who adapted it for our stage. The ballet part is however the principal attraction, and Mlle. Duvernay has risen wonderfully in the estimation of the public by her graceful and expressive gesticulation as *Zelica;* her gestures, in answers to the Grand Judge, in the first scene, were given with so much expression that she did not require the aid of language to make herself understood, and her love for the unknown, her jealousy, and her affliction at the loss of his attentions, were depicted as vividly as mere action could do.—We know not whether we were most charmed with her Pantomime or her dancing; her every movement was easy, graceful and unaffected. Paul danced a *Pas Deux* with Ancellin, and Gilbert one with Augusta, both of which were cleverly executed, and greatly applauded. Seguin and Miss Betts sang the whole of their music admirably, not so Wood,

who is ever at fault in concerted music if it be at all difficult or abtruse; the Cavatina, the words of which we subjoin, was composed for him by Bishop, and he sings it sufficiently well. The second piece was *Mr and Mrs Pringle*, which was followed by *The Nervous Man*, Mr Bernard, sustaining, for the second time, the character of *Mc Shane*.

CAVATINA, in *The Maid of Cashmere*.

Beats there a heart, on earth, sincere?
A heart where guiless love is known?
No purer gem this breast would wear,
No dearer treasure own.

Where shall I turn? Ah, can this cabin,
The prize I search for at length conceal?
Rests unknown, in such a casket,
That one pearl rank could ne'er reveal?

I roved in vain through the gilded Harem,
Planets of beauty have dazzled my eyes,
But women all! some vain! some ungrateful!
And doubting still, this bosom sighs.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar, 73*, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented (8th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Sig. GIUBILEI,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.
The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will ommence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,

Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which, (3rd time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER,*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cash
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Friday, No Performance.
On Saturday, The New Ballet Opera of The Maid of Cashmere.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3514. *Thursday, March.* 21, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS house was last night filled in every part to witness the performance of the Sacred Drama of *The Israelites in Egypt*. The splendid success which has attended the production of this dramatised Oratorio will, we should think, induce the managers of both the Patent Theatres to bring out similar entertainments every Lent; there are many of Handel's Oratorios which are peculiarly well adapted for representation as Dramas, and would doubtless with the aid of scenic embellishment, and action, be highly attractive. *Judas Maccabeus, Soloman, Esther, &c.* are among those most suitable for dramatising.

At the sixth and last Concert of the Vocal Society, which took place at the Hanover Square Rooms, on Monday evening, the following curious circumstance occurred: Mr Broadhurst sang 'John Anderson my Joe' delightfully, and was encored, when he became quite nervous, or rather nerveless, for he began with the second verse, then stopped, and after a pause, sang a verse of a song that was not in the bill; in short the poor fellow stood quite confused amid the mingled laughter and applause of the company. To say that he has sung the song a thousand times, is to speak within compass; yet his memory failed him at a moment when he most required its aid. That charming singer, Miss Stephens, who we cannot help thinking has prematurely retired from public life, made her first appearance at these concerts, and was welcomed in a manner that must have been highly gratifying to her; the mellifluous style in which she executed her portion of 'If o'er the cruel tyrant love,' (harmonized by the late MrGreatorex for three voices,) elicited the most rapturous applause.

When we see the principal performers of the Patent Theatres, viz. Mrs Wood, Madame Meric, H. Phillips, Seguin, and Mr Kean, alternatively performing at Covent Garden, Drury Lane, and the King's Theatres, we might be almost induced to believe that there was a partnership between the two rival lessees; that such is not the case is however apparent from the following notice, which is appended to the Drury Lane play-bill,—'Inconsequence of Mr Kean being announced to perform at another Theatre, the public is respectfully informed that his engagement does not terminate at this Theatre, until the 30th. and is only suspended on account of the subjoined certificate from that gentleman's medical man':

'Mr James Smith compts. to Mr Bunn, informs him that Mr Kean is suffering from an attack of gout in his right arm, and is threatened

with the same in his leg, so that it is quite impossible for him to perform. Mr J. S. will be happy to inform Mr Bunn daily of the state of Mr Kean, as it is not possible to say when he will be able to act.

Richmond Green, March 12th.'

One night that the Tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet* was performed at the Wakefield Theatre, the part of *Juliet* was undertaken by a Miss E. B—. who had been brought up a quakeress! The *Romeo* was upwards of 50, during the dying-scene, *Juliet* tumbled him and fumbled him about so unmercifully, that the audience could distinctly hear the dead lover whisper,'Have a care Miss Esther—peace—a done—my wig will be off!' From some accident or other, she could not get at *Romeo's* dagger, and after having twice rolled him over, in the vain hope of discovering it, she at last made a virtue of necessity, and vehemently poked herself in the ribs with her little finger. The curtain fell amidst waving of handkerchiefs, and roars of laughter.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommued my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul, said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR,
Bassanio, Mr ABBOTT, Lorenzo, Mr WILSON,
Gratiano, Mr FORESTER,
Salanio, Mr PAYNE, Lolarino, Mr HENRY,
Antonio, Mr WARDE,
Shylock ..... Mr KEAN,
(His first appearance here these five years.)
Gobbo, MrBLANCHARD, Tubal, MrTURNOUR,
Launcelot, Mr MEADOWS,
Balthazar, Mr Irwin, Servant, Mr Addison,
Portia, Miss E. TREE,
Nerissa, Miss SYDNEY, Jessica, Miss E. ROMER.

Previous to the Play, the Overture to *Anacreon*.—Cherubini.

After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Sam Hobbs.....Mr BARTLEY,
Dick Dumpy, Mr KEELEY,
Emma Leslie.....Miss SIDNEY,
Nancy Scraggs, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, Milton's Masque of

C O M U S.

Comus, Mr ABBOTT, Brothers, Mr PERKINS and Miss LEE,
First Spirit, Mr DURUSET, Second Spirit, Miss P. HORTON,
Bacchants, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Mr I. BENNETT, Mr WILSON,
Mr MORLEY, Mr G. STANSBURY, Mr RANSFORD,
Satyrs, Mess Ellar, & T. Matthews,

The Lady, Miss E. TREE, Pastoral Nymph, Miss INVERARITY,
Second Bacchante, Mrs KEELEY, Sabrina, Miss HORTON,
Euphrosyne, Miss E. ROMER, Bacchantes, Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss P. HORTON, Mrs CHAPMAN.

To-morrow, the new grand Oratorio.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,

Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

After which, (3rd time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER,*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Saturday, The New Ballet Opera of The Maid of Cashmere.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3515. *Friday, March.* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, the Opera of *Don Juan* was performed, followed by the Ballet Opera of *The Maid of Cashmere.* Mlle. Duvernay will only perform four more nights.

Covent Garden Theatre.

AFTER an absence of five years from these boards, Mr Kean re-appeared here last night in the character of *Shylock*, in *The Merchant of Venice*, and, except that he was rather feeble in his gait, (not a disadvantage in the part,) he evinced no symptom of his recent illness. He was greatly applauded on his entré, as indeed he was in every scene, and deservedly so, for he never acted the part better. In the scene where *Tubal* brings him information of *Antonio's* losses and impending ruin, and of his daughter's waste of money, his alternations from malignant joy to grief and rage were depicted with immense skill and energy. Ellen Tree's *Portia* was a charming performance, but in the trial scene she seemed to forget her assumed character; she pleaded like *Portia* rather than like *Doctor Balthazar.* Mr Evans having vacated the ducal throne for the *bar*, Mr Diddear has succeeded to the vacant office of *Doge*, but thinking the part beneath his august notice, did not trouble himself even to learn the words of his author: this is *too bad*, to use the words of a great statesman. At the end of the Play there was a feeble cry for Kean, but it was not attended to, and Mr Warde appeared to announce that in consequence of the generally expressed wish of the public, Mr Kean would appear on Monday in the character of *Othello*, and Mr Charles Kean would act *Iago*; this announcement called forth great applause. Poole's new Farce, *A Nabob for an Hour* was afterwards performed, for the first time, and it is long since we have been so much amused as by this unpretending bagatelle, of which the story is as follows;

Emma Leslie, (Miss Sidney,) is an orphan with no other patrimony than beauty, virtue and talents, and though loving, and beloved by Frampton(Abbott,) rejects his honorable addresses,lest he or his family should ever upbraid her with poverty. Frampton in despair at her rejection, hits upon the scheme of making Sam Hobbs, (Bartley,) personate an uncle of Emma's, whom he knows to have died in India poor, though she believes him living and wealthy. This suppositious uncle endows her with wealth, and she then consents to become Mrs Frampton, but just then Dick Dumpy, (Keeley,) appears on the scene and claims the nabob for his uncle, this unlucky *contretems* again breaks off the match, and the confederates are driven to the plan of *ruining* Frampton by the bankruptcy of his agent, this also succeeds for a time in deceiving Emma, who is willing to marry her ruined lo-

ver, and when the deception is discovered, she does not retract, but overcome by the perseverance of Frampton, consents to become his wife, and Dick having got £100 during the Nabob's short reign, marries Nancy Scraggs, (Mrs Keeley,) the attendant on Emma. This Farce was extremely well acted in all its parts, and was received throughout with reiterated laughter and applause. The dialogue is neatly and humorously written, some hits on the prevailing topics of the day told remarkably well. *Dick's* account of being bribed to *lay it into* his horses, by a gentleman who was going post to speak at a meeting for the prevention of cruelty to animals, elicited shouts of merriment; as did *Frampton's* fixing upon turning manager of a playhouse, as the most speedy method of getting rid of his fortune. This Farce was given out for repetition to-morrow, without a dissenting voice. *Comus* concluded the evening's entertainments.—There was a good house

Our pretty friend, Miss Ferguson, takes her Benefit at the Queen's to-morrow night, for which occasion a most delightful bill of fare is provided. We anticipate a very full house.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented (9th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.

Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will ommence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (4th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER.*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.
After which, (first time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NESBITT, Mary, Mrs HUMBY,
To conclude with the popular Piece of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr FARREN, Clover, Mr BEDFORD, Stump, Mr AYLIFFE,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Mrs HUMBY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3516. *Saturday, March.* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the Sacred Drama, *The Israelites in Egypt*, was performed for the last time but two to a crowded and delighted auditory. M. Laporte has reason to regret the approaching termination of Lent, as we hear the houses have averaged upwards of £400 every night of this performance. The appearance of Mr Kean and his son together in the same Play for the first time, on Monday night, has made a great sensation in the dramatic world, and doubtless there will be an overflowing house.

On Thursday evening, when the Queen was at the German Opera, a *lady*, in the front row of the gallery, screamed out in a shrill voice, 'God bless QueenAdelaide, may she live long to make her loyal people comfortable!!'

When Miss B— was once on a starring excursion in the North, she played one night at Newcastle. The conveniences of the Theatre not comprising a *star* chamber, a temporary partition was put up in the ladies' dressing room for the accomodation of the *exclusive*. During the labours of the toilette, the inclusives were disturbed by agonizing outcries from the adjoining compartment; 'My dear, for heaven's sake don't tug! Oh! indeed you'll tear my *hair* out by the roots! mercy don't!' A young actress, moved by compassion and the natural curiosity of her sex, applied her eye to a chink in the partition, and to her great surprise and amusement found her commiseration had been thrown away, for there sat the star scudding under bare poles, and 'My Sister' tugging at her hair indeed, but it was merely a bay coloured caxon on a block!

A lady, whose whole life was a continued *contretems*, was introduced to Mr Spencer Braham at a party. 'How remarkably you resemble your father,' said the lady. Mr Braham bowed. 'Both in manner and person, and your voice (this was true,) is of the same rich, mellow, manly kind. It is a glorious inheritance, Sir; you may be proud of it.' Another bow. 'Have you heard from him recently? he has married again I believe, and changed his religion.' Mr B. looked savage, and bowed with a constrained air. 'We are very old friends; I never miss his benefit!' Mr Braham achieved a retreat. 'When does he make his début?' the lady eagerly inquired of a by stander. The wag, he was an Oxonian, and a college friend of Braham, replied with imperturbable gravity, 'At Bishop Thorp Palace! on the 18th of March.' 'What!' screamed the lady, 'theatricals in an Archbishop's palace!' His Grace is known to be fond of music, but this really

shocks me. They may well talk of Church Reform, I'm at length persuaded of its necessity.' The next morning she every where reported that private theatricals were to be got up at Bishop Thorpe's; young Braham to play *Count Belino*, in *The Devil's Bridge*, and the other characters to be supported by the junior members of the Archbishop's family.

A few months before the death of Hazlitt, the once celebrated *critic*, Hone met him in the street, and kindly enquired as to his health and circumstances; both were bad. 'You are aware' said Hazlitt, 'of some of my difficulties, (those dreadful bills—those back accounts,) but no human being knows *all*. I have carried a volcano in my bosom up and down Paternoster Row for a good two hours and a half. Even now I struggle—struggle mortally to quench—to quell it—but I can't. It's pent up, throes and agonies will break out—can you lend me a shilling? *I have been without food these two days!*' It is scarcely necessary to add how Hone acted or how he felt.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c.

PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109", did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!"

P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time in this country,) a new Opera, in 3 acts, called

THE COINERS;

Or, the Soldier's Oath.

With appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The whole of the Music, by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

The Scenery painted by the Mess. Grieve.

Olivar, (Capt. of a Band of Coiners) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Moreno, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Martin Pedrillo, (Landlord of an Inn) Mr MORLEY,
Brigadier, Mr HAINES,
Edmund, (a Spanish Soldier) Mr WILSON,
Pacheco, Mr MEARS, Sancho, Mr BENDER,
Officer, Mr IRWIN, Notary, Mr J. COOPER,
First Traveller, Mr HENRY,
Second Traveller.....Mr TURNOUR,
Travellers, Villagers, Coiners, &c.
Mary, (Pedrillo's Daughter) Miss SHIRREFF.

After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Sam Hobbs.....Mr BARTLEY,
Dick Dumpy, Mr KEELEY,
Emma Leslie.....Miss SIDNEY,
Nancy Scraggs, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, (2nd time) as an Interlude, the Comic Scene from the Second Act of the Military Spectacle of *His First Campaign* called

The Mill of Wyndyke;

Or, THE CAPITULATION.

Lieut. Victor, Mr PERKINS, Major Van Best, Mr EGERTON,
His Lieutenant, Mr STANLEY, Blunt, Mr RANSFORD,
St. Denis O'Dillon, Mr LAPORTE,
Groot, (the Miller) Mr BARNES, Jan Peer, Mr TURNOUR,
Charley Rowley, Miss POOLE, Pike, Mr HENRY.
Estelle, Miss LEE, Gertrude, Miss H. CAWSE.

On Monday, Othello, Othello, Mr Kean, Iago, Mr C. Kean.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(With the whole of the MUSIC for the first time in this Country by AUBER.)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations, by MrBlamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.
After which, (first time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia,(Wife of Muddlebrain)MrsNESBITT, Mary, MrsHUMBY.
To conclude with the popular Piece of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, MrFARREN, Clover, MrBEDFORD, Stump, MrAYLIFFE,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Mrs HUMBY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3517. *Monday, March.* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday night, after *The Maid of Cashmere,* a new Farce, in one act, called *The Chimney Piece,* was acted for the first time with complete success. The author of this very amusing bagatelle, Mr Rodwell, the composer, is, we think, indebted to the French of M. Melleville for the foundation of his piece, the title of which is derived from the mechanical construction of a chimney, by the revolutions of which the inhabitants of one house (previously a gaming house) are enabled to escape into the next. This house is inhabited by Muddlebrain, (Farren,) who is an enthusiast in chemistry, and whose jealousy of his young wife is excited by finding a letter addressed to her by their next door neighbour. This supposed lover is the lady's brother, who is hiding himself in consequence of a duel. Mary, the servant, is married to Shuffle, a *ci devant croupier* of the gaming house. The occasional use of the chimney piece by all parties produces a succesion of incidents and situations which are highly amusing, and the dialogue being smart and lively, the Farce elicited continued laughter and applause. The entertainments concluded with *Petticoat Government.* The house was crowded.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening a new three act Opera called *The Coiners; or, the Soldier's Oath* was produced at this Theatre, and went off equally, without the least symptom of disapprobation, or without producing any very striking effect. The Drama and music were both French, the former by Scribe, the latter by Auber, and have been adapted with great judgment to the English stage by Rophino Lacy. The story which is very simple, is as follows: Edmund, (Wilson,) who is in love with Mary, (Miss Shirreff.) arrives at the inn kept by her father Pedrillo, (Morley,) and is put to sleep in a chamber supposed to be haunted; the unquiet spirits, however, are nothing more than a band of coiners, into whose hands Edmund falls, and is about to be sacrificed, when Olivar, (H. Phillips,) their captain saves his life, on condition that he swears never to reveal their secret:

"Before our God, who now is near
By my own life, and my mother's—both
By my true love for ever dear
I swear to keep for aye this solemn oath."

Having thus sworn he is set at liberty, and in the interval between the second and third acts, three years are supposed to have elapsed since the exaction of the oath. In the mean time Olivar has amassed a large fortune, and is just on the point of marrying Mary, *malgre elle,* and departing from Spain, when Edmund, who has risen to the

rank of Captain, returns to claim his true love, and at the same juncture arrive some soldiers in pursuit of the Coiners. Olivar, on being asked for his passport, taunts Edmund with treachery, who vindicates his faith by exchangiug passports with his rival, which enables the latter to escape; Olivar then absolves Edmund from his oath, and resigning the hand of Mary, the piece concludes with the union of the faithful lovers.

The music, though not equal to most of Auber's previous productions, is pleasing and occasionally striking and original, the overture, which was admirably played, is spirited and clever; it was encored.—The concerted part of the music is much the best, the solos being rather inefficient; however, two of Wilson's songs were encored, and one of Phillips's. We were particularly pleased with the instrumental introduction to the second act. Miss Shirreff's part abounds in bravura passages of great difficulty, which she executed with neatness and precision; her solo in the finale was very effective. *The Nabob for an Hour,* and *The Mill of Wyndyke,* followed.—We are sorry to say there was a poor house

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views, joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

The Duke of Venice.....Mr RANSFORD,
Brabantio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Montano, Mr HAINES,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago, (first time) Mr CHARLES KEAN,
Ludovico, Mr PAYNE, Cassio, Mr ABBOTT,
Roderigo, Mr FORESTER,
Marco, Mr COLLET, Paulo, Mr STANLEY,
Giovanni, Mr J. COOPER, Luca, Mr BRADY,
Antonio, Mr Irwin, Lorenzo, Mr Bender,
Julio, Mr T. Matthews, Massenger, Mr Mears,
Cosmo, Mr Heath,

Desdemona, (first time) Miss E. TREE,
Emilia, Mrs LOVELL.

After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Sam Hobbs.....Mr BARTLEY,
Dick Dumpy, Mr KEELEY,

Emma Leslie.....Miss SIDNEY,
Nancy Scraggs, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with the Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

(From the King's Theatre.)

Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET,
Morino.....Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHEKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLAR,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

To-morrow, The Coiners; or, the Soldier's Oath, with A Nabob for an Hour, and Nell Gwynne.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.

Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c.

To conclude with, (5th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the 5th time in this Country by AUBER.*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
TheCostumes, by MrPalmer, & MrsCoombe. TheDecorations, by MrBlamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, The Maid of Cashmere, with The Chimney Piece, &c.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3518. *Tuesday, March.* 26, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE two attractive pieces, *Don Juan,* and *The Maid of Cashmere,* drew a crowded house here last night. We understand that the gallant lessee of this Theatre has not yet finally determined whether he will resign his managerial sceptre at the end of this season, or no.—Since the death of his mother, there have been some idle rumours in circulation that in the will of his deceased parent (by which Captain Polhill has gained an addition to his fortune of £80,000,) there is a clause recommending him to resign the management of this Theatre at the end of the present season;—such, however, is not the case. It is said that Mr Kean broke his engagement at this house in consequence of meeting with a refusal to his application for a loan of £500, and that Captain Polhill at one time intended applying to the Court of Chancery for an injunction to prevent his playing at Covent Garden, but afterwards abandoned his intention on account of the expense.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was last night crammed in every part to witness the performance of the great tragedian Kean, and his son, in the characters of *Othello,* and *Iago.* It being the first time they had acted together the public curiosity was highly excited, and when they came on they were hailed with enthusiastic shouts, heightened no doubt by the knowledge that they had been but lately reconciled to each other. From the very first scene the debility of the elder Kean was so painfully apparent, that we felt convinced it would be impossible for him to go through with the arduous task he had undertaken, and in the third act our fears were realised by his falling into the arms of his son totally exhausted; he was led off the stage, and Mr Bartley came forward to state that it was the opinion of Mr Kean's medical man (who was in the house) that if the public would indulge him with ten minutes rest, he might be able to finish his part; this cheering account was received with loud applause; after, however, a short lapse of time Mr Bartley again came forward to say it was impossible for Mr Kean to have the honour of again appearing before them, but that Mr Warde would, with their indulgence, go through with the remainder of the character. Of course there was no dissenting from this, and the play was thus finished, though its termination was but a very tame piece of business. We were by no means unprepared for this result, for we know that on Thursday Kean was supported to the wings, at each of his entrés, by his medical man and his son, and at each exit sank into their arms completely exhausted.

Young Kean's *Iago* was a highly creditable piece of acting, but the consummate talent which has been so recently exhibited in Macready's

personation of that matchless villian, has rendered us more than usually fastidious. Miss Ellen Tree played *Desdemona* for the first time, and her sweet clear voice, and feminine manner, rendered her a very fitting representative of the gentle *Desdemona*. Mr Poole though he has displayed great skill in adapting *A Nabob for an Hour* to our stage, cannot claim the merit of originality, as he is indebted for his plot to a French Vandeville, called 'L'Oncle d'Amerique. On Easter Monday will be produced a Serio Comic Legendary Tale of Enchantment, called *The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman*, and in the course of the week, Vestris and Power will appear in their original characters in the Farce of *The Invincibles*.

One night at the Coburg Theatre when the hero of a Melo-drama exclaimed as he was hiding in a closet, 'If I should be discovered I am *lost!*' a wag in the gallery sung out the following amendment, 'Should you be discovered, you are *found.*' This was hailed with shouts of laughter.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses! !—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (6th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the 6th time in this Country by AUBER.*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.
After which, (2nd time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NESBITT, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

SIMPSON AND CO.

Mr Peter Simpson, Mr FARREN,
Mr Bromley.....Mr COOPER,
Mrs Simpson, Mrs GLOVER, Mrs Bromley, Miss KENNETH,
Mrs Fitzallrn, Miss CAWSE, Mad. La Trappe, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time in this country,) a new Opera, in 3 acts, called

THE COINERS;

Or, the Soldier's Oath.

With appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The whole of the Music, by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

The Scenery painted by the Mess. Grieve.

Olivar, (Capt. of a Band of Coiners) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Moreno, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Martin Pedrillo, (Landlord of an Inn) Mr MORLEY,
Brigadier, Mr HAINES,
Edmund, (a Spanish Soldier) Mr WILSON,
Pacheco, Mr MEARS, Sancho, Mr BENDER,
Officer, Mr IRWIN, Notary, Mr J. COOPER,
First Traveller, Mr HENRY,
Second Traveller.....Mr TURNOUR,
Travellers, Villagers, Coiners, &c.
Mary, (Pedrillo's Daughter) Miss SHIRREFF.

After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Sam Hobbs.....Mr BARTLEY,
Dick Dumpy, Mr KEELEY,
Emma Leslie.....Miss SIDNEY,
Nanny Scraggs, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, the Oratorio of The Israelites in Egypt.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3519. Wednesday, March. 27, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE new Opera of *The Coiners; or, the Soldier's Oath* was repeated here last evening, with *A Nabob for an Hour*, and *Nell Gwynne.* It is really most lamentable to reflect that that great theatrical luminary Kean, that still admirable painter of the passions, should (at a time of life when he might have been in the full possession of his powers,) have become a broken down feeble 'old man,' and that he should now be compelled *from necessity* to exhibit the wreck of his physical powers on the public stage, after having squandered the tens of thousands he has received as a reward for the delight he has afforded the lovers of the Drama, heightens our regret.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, after *The Maid of Cashmere*, Rodwell's new Farce of *The Chimney Piece* was played for the second time; Farren, as *Muddlebrain*, the would be philosopher, and really jealous husband, acted inimitably, and kept the audience in a roar. He wishes to prove that there is nothing in reality, that any thing is nothing, and that nothing is everything!' in illustration of his system, he breaks the head of his servant John Horn, and tells him he 'did it to prove that pain is not an evil!' 'Then why' rejoined John 'did you not try the experiment on yourself?' 'Because,' replied the philosopher, '*I* am convinced already.' Ayliffe played the servant with considerable humour, and Brindal and Balls made the most of their parts. Miss Kenneth played Mrs Nesbitt's part, which she acted extremely well. The third piece was *Simpson and Co.*

The Haymarket Theatre will open on Easter Monday with the Comedy of *John Bull*, in which Weekes will sustain the character of *Denis Brulgruddery*, and a new Burletta by little Buckstone, who will perform a principal part in his own piece. Mr Morris has given very liberal nightly terms to Mr Hacket, who will not only perform his *Kentuckian*, but also his *Rip Van Winkle*, another of his most popular American characters.

George Penson, late of Covent Garden, and the English Opera companies, and the best buffo-singer on the English stage, was found drowned in the Bay of Dublin one day last week; a Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and there being no evidence to shew how he came by his death, the Jury returned a verdict of 'Found drowned.' Some months ago poor Penson underwent a severe surgical operation, since which time he has never been the same man, being subject to great nervousness and depression of spirits. When the grand Ballet of

Masaniello was brought out at Covent Garden Theatre, he refused to sing in the chorusses, although Wilson, Miss Inverarity, and Miss Shirreff had set him the example; and in consequence of this refusal he lost his engagement, since then he has been playing in Dublin, where his brother is leader of the orchestra, and the last character he appeared in was *Figaro*, in *The Barber of Seville*, to Mrs Waylett's *Rosina*. He was not in any pecuniary difficulties, but from his previous lowness of spirits, there is every reason to believe he made away with himself.

Munden used to say that an audience did not know what is lost by not encouraging actors. 'Whenever I go on the stage,' said he, and am received coldly by the house, I feel as if a wet blanket were thrown over my shoulders, and I cannot possibly enter with spirit into the part.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st, my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

ThisEvening will be represented (10th time in this country,) anOratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:
Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Sig. GIUBILEI,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:
Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.
TREBLES.—Mesds. Appleton, Boden, Dalton, &c.
ALTOS.—Messrs. Badland, Beale, Coad, Giffin.
TENORS.—Messrs. Alexander, B. Alexander, Irwin.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot. Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will ommence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c

After which, (6th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the 6th time in this Country by AUBER.*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3520. *Thursday, March.* 28, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night this Theatre was again crowded to witness the performance of the Sacred Drama of *The Israelites in Egypt*, the attraction of which rather increases than diminishes on each repetition, in fact it has become quite the *ton* to attend this performance, and people of fashion are nightly among the number of visitants, even in the public boxes. It is unfortunate for the lessee that Lent is so near its termination, to-morrow being the only remaining night on which the Oratorio can be repeated. We hear that a short time after Mr Kean had been borne off the stage on Monday night, he became so alarmingly ill that the most serious apprehensions were entertained, and his medical attendant, Mr Douchez said that his removal to any distance from the Theatre was quite impracticable, he was therefore put to bed at the Wrekin Tavern, in a state of high fever and excitement. On Tuesday he was a little better, and Dr Carpue, who had been called in, gave it as his opinion that Mr Kean's stamina was still good, and that with care he might again rally, but it was imperative that he should be kept perfectly quiet, and see as few people as possible and avoid every kind of excitement. It is lamentable to think what a fine constitution Kean has ruined by intemperance, and what a large fortune he has squandered in debauchery.

Exhibition of the Works of British Artists, Suffolk Street Gallery. The press of other matter has hitherto prevented our noticing the opening of this interesting Exhibition, which took place on Monday, and which has since daily attracted crowds of visitors. This is the tenth annual exhibition, and we may safely say it is superior in point of merit to all its predecessors; the room is full of pictures, embracing a great variety of subjects, many of them of the very highest order of talent, and few, if any, of a decidedly low grade. Of the exhibitants those who have been previously before the public have this year gathered fresh laurels, and the tyros have, generally speaking, reason to be gratified with the encomiums passed upon their productions. Our confined space will not allow us to point out a tithe part of those pictures which struck us most forcibly, we shall, however, select a few, and first in the list is 'Arrival of Cardinal Wolsey at Leicester Abbey,' by J.A.Hart. This clever young artist has already distinguished himself in a manner which has earned him great honour, and ranked him amongst the most promising of our native artists, but in this picture he has transcended all his former doings. It is a splendid composition; the character of the haughty churchman, bending beneath the iron hand of time and death, is admirably expressed; and the general effect and colouring are powerful, yet natural. 'Lady Jane Grey, when in con-

finement in the Tower visited by Feckenham,' by Fisk. The design and painting of this picture are equally good; the heavenly calmness and serenity of Jane contrast admirably with the sternness of the bigot. 'Italian Boy,' painted at Rome, by F. Hurlstone; this picture would be an honour to the Italian school, it is full of poetry and grace, and the colouring is beautiful. One of the best pictures in the exhibition is 'Portsmouth Ferry-boat crossing to the Isle of Wight,' by G. Chambers. 'La Reine Blanche, Paris,' by Holland, is a work of no common skill, and the same may be said of Shayer's 'Coast Scene, blowing weather;' this artist is astonishingly improved. Landseer, Pyne, Knight, Inskipp. Lance, Hancock, and others, have also some beautiful specimens of their art, but we have not space to particularize them. We recommend all our readers to visit the gallery, where they cannot fail to be highly amused and gratified.

Mr Collins, who made his début at the Haymarket last season, as *Capt. Macheath*, has been playing with great success in Dublin.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

With new appropriate Scenery, &c.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER,
Master Wilford.....Mr DURUSET,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr DIDDEAR,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr HEATH, Holdwell, Mr BENDER,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett,
Julia ..... Miss E. TREE,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

Fra Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis of San Carlo) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr I. BENNETT Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo Mr G. STANSBURY, Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr CHICKINI, First Carbinier, Mr MEARS,
Second Carbinier, Mr HENRY, Third Carbinier, Mr IRWIN,
Lady Allcash, Miss INVERARITY,
Zerlina,.....(Matteo's Daughter,).....Miss E. ROMER,

To-morrow, the Israelites in Egypt.

On Saturday, The Coiners; or, the Soldier's Oath, with A Nabob for an Hour, and Nell Gwynne

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM. Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Donna Anna, Madame DE MERIC,
Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

Male Peasants—Messrs. Yarnold, Tayleure, Ayliffe, Honner, Eaton, Bishop, Robinson, Fry, East, Brace, &c.
Female Peasants—Miss Cawse, Miss Hyland, Mrs Mapleson, Mrs Crouch, Mrs Chester, Mrs East, &c

After which, (7th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

(*With the whole of the MUSIC for the 6th time in this Country by AUBER.*)
Arranged and adapted to the English Stage by H. R. Bishop, who will preside at the Piano-Forte. Leader of the Band, Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews Marinari, Adams, Franklin, &c.
The Machinery, by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by M. Anathole.
The Costumes, by Mr Palmer, & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr Blamire.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr BEDFORD,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

Singing Bayadères—Mesdames Chester, Tompkins, Crouch, &c.
Dancing Bayadères—Mesdames Ballin, Baseke, Lydia, Gilbert, Shaw, Hunt, Valancy, Gear, Jefferson, Mathews, Therese, &c.
Citizens—Slaves—Guards—Palanquin Bearers—&c.

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3521. *Friday, March.* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES's Play of *The Hunchback* was performed here yesterday evening, followed by Auber's Opera of *Fra Diavolo*, the music of which improves upon acquaintance. Poor George Penson, the original *Lord Allcash*, is missed very much in this Opera, though Duruset does all in his power to supply his place.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Don Juan*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, were repeated together last night, and attracted a very full house. We are sorry to hear that Madame Meric has lost her engagement at the Opera House in consequence of some misunderstanding about her singing here. Mr and Mrs Wood go to America at the termination of the present season, and, we hear, that they are very wisely putting by as much of their earnings as possible in order to realize a competency which may enable them to retire from their professional labours.—Macready has been playing with great success at the Manchester Theatre; the house was very well attended each night he performed, and the critics speak in raptures of his *Macbeth*, *Pierre*, *Stranger*, *Werner*, *&c.*

On Wednesday evening, the seventeenth anniversary festival, in aid of the Theatrical Fund of Covent Garden Theatre, took place at the Freemasons' Tavern, when, the Duke of Sussex being prevented by illness from presiding, the Earl of Cadogan was called to the President's chair. The company was most numerous and respectable, and the contributions were more than £1000. Braham, Miss E. Romer, and several other vocalists gave their assistance on the occasion, and Charles Mathews sang two songs from his forthcoming Entertainment, one of which contained some humorous sketches from an election. In the course of the evening, the veteran Fawcett delivered a very long speech on the subject of the decline of the Drama, which he attributed to that which was intended for it preservation—the monopoly granted to the two Patent Theatres, without restrictions as to the nature of their performance, and to the circumstance of money loving men leasing the Theatres with no other view than to the per centage they would yield. He also found fault with the immense size of the Theatres, with the introduction of four footed animals, rope-dancers, &c. M. Laporte, in referring to the observations of Mr Fawcett, attributed the decline of the Drama in a great measure to natural causes, and said, that relying on the wisdom of the legislature, he looked forward to the dawn of a period of prosperity as bright as any which had yet beamed upon the Drama. M. Laporte was loudly cheered.

Charles Mathews has a great dread of damp beds, and is consequently particularly anxious in his inquiries whenever he puts up at an inn. During one of his perigrinations in Scotland, where the people are not noted for cleanliness, he slept for the night at a small tavern, on the road between Glasgow and Edinburgh. As usual his first question was, whether the sheets were well aired. 'They are vera weel aired,' said the landlady, 'for you must ken, Sir, that a fat traveller has slept between them every night this month or mair!' An agreeable choice between the itch and the rheumatism.

The use of Glasses.—'Ah Johnny, Johnny, how d'do?' said Yates one night, as 'Glorious' entered his dressing-room while he was corking his eyebrows before a looking glass, 'I'm at work, you see Johnny, I do every thing before *a glass*.' 'Indeed,' exclaimed Reeve, 'I am not like you, then, for I do every thing *after* a glass, Fred.'—Jack never said a truer thing in his life.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Last Night of the Oratorios.

This Evening will be represented (11th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONSISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea!

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSISNI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:

Aaron, Mr WILSON, Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Mrs WOOD.

EGYPTIANS:

Pharoah, Mr SEGUIN, Amenophis, Mr WOOD,
Mambre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.
Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers: Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Willman, Hopkins, Rossusselot, Vaudrolan, Harper. Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.

The Whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will ommence at Eight, & terminate at Eleven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Last Night of Performing before the Holidays!

MLLE. DUVERNAY'S BENEFIT.

To-morrow Evening, (8th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.
Previous to the Interlude
An English Pas Seul, by Monsieur Silvain.

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN'
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NESBITT, Mary, Mrs HUMBY,

To which will be added, (by Particular Desire)

THE SCENE OF THE NAIADES,

In the Second Act of the Sleeping Beauty, in which Mlle. Duvernay will introduce the celebrated Pas des Naiades, and terminate with Mr Standfield's Grand Moving Panorama.

To conclude with the Farce of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius, (a Lawer) Mr FARREN, Poppinoff, Mr ROSS,
Golonel Esplanade.....Mr BRINDAL,
Madame Gilderland, Mrs GLOVER, Angelique, Mrs NESBITT.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3522. *Saturday, March. 30, 1833.* *Price 1d*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE oratorio season terminated last night with the performance of the Sacred Drama of *The Israelites in Egypt*; *or, the Passage of the Red Sea,* which drew a much more crowded house than even on its first night of being performed. We consider the production of this Sacred Drama as forming quite an *epoch* in Lenten entertainments, and feel assured that if the restriction on dramatic performances generally during Lent be not taken off, (not an improbable event,) we shall never return to the old system of blasphemous intermixture of sacred and prophane sing song. We regret exceedingly to hear that Mr Sheridan Knowles is suffering from great depression of spirits, arising from the loss, by death, of his eldest son, a very fine and promising young man, who having just passed the medical college as a surgeon with great credit, and obtained a lucrative appointment in India, was suddenly cut off in the flower of his youth by the hand of the destroying angel. Mr S. Knowles has just added an entirely new scene to his forthcoming Drama.

The fair widow of Wych Street is furiously jealous of the admiration which the beautiful Mrs Honey excites. One night last week she went to see *Yates's Views of Life, &c.* at the Adelphi, when she saw Mrs Honey in the *tableau* of *Cupid* and *Physche.* On being asked whether she thought Mrs Honey was beautiful, she replied satirically 'I don't know, 'twas too far off to see her *face*, but I assure you I had not the slightest difficulty in seeing her *foot.*'

Mr Planché has undertaken the task of adapting the last of Cherlard's German Operas for Drury Lane Theatre, Braham Livius having abandoned the work in despair.

Theatrical Fracas.—The benefit of Mrs Hamblin was announced to take place at the Liver Theatre last Friday evening. At the commencement of the performance the house was very thin, and the lady, conceiving the attendance to be by no means equal to her merits, refused to proceed with her part after the first act of *Eugene Aram.* The entreaties and remonstrances of the astonished managers were alike ineffectual, and the disappointed dame left the house in high dudgeon. Mr Raymond announced to the audience what had taken place, and added that Miss Hilton had consented to take the part. This intimation was received with much applause, and Miss Hilton performed in the remainder of the Drama with considerable talent.—*Liverpool Chronicle.* Mrs Hamblin is a daughter of the veteran comedian Blanchard, of Covent Garden, and made her first appearance on the stage, some years ago, for the benefit of her father, as *Miss Blandford,* in the Comedy of *Speed the Plough.*

A short time since, the three Swiss youths were playing and singing at the Pavilion, at Brighton, before their Majesties and the Princess Augusta, who is remarkable for her *embonpoint*. The father of the youths thus recounted the reception which his sons had experienced from the royal trio. 'Sare de Queen was please you cannot tink how much she was pleased, she make my boys sing 'God save the King' two time, and she pat dem upon the head, and say 'dat is good boy.' As to de tick (thick) lady, she was please much more even dan de Queen, but as for de King, he ned nod all de while.

The Bath Theatre under the management of Bellamy has not been so successful as at this moment, for upwards of twenty years, unaided as it is by any London stars.

Why are all the theatrical managers like John Reeve.—Because they like *a bumper*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

The other night at the Theatre, found I'd left my spectacles at home, so sent one of the fruit-women for an Opera Glass, which I find can be had at either of the theatres.—Mr Hudson, of 28, Henrietta-st. Cavendish-sq. supplies them.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Last Night of performing till the Holidays.

This Evening, (3rd time in this country,) a new Opera, in 3 acts, called

THE COINERS;

Or, the Soldier's Oath.

With appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The whole of the Music, by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

The Scenery painted by the Mess. Grieve.

Olivar, (Capt. of a Band of Coiners) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Moreno, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Martin Pedrillo, (Landlord of an Inn) Mr MORLEY,
Brigadier, Mr HAINES,
Edmund, (a Spanish Soldier) Mr WILSON,
Pacheco, Mr MEARS, Sancho, Mr BENDER,
Officer, Mr IRWIN, Notary, Mr J. COOPER,
First Traveller, Mr HENRY,
Second Traveller.....Mr TURNOUR,
Travellers, Villagers, Coiners, &c.
Mary, (Pedrillo's Daughter) Miss SHIRREFF.

After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Sam Hobbs.....Mr BARTLEY,
Dick Dumpy, Mr KEELEY,
Emma Leslie.....Miss SIDNEY,
Nanny Scraggs, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, the Drama, called

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun Mr PERKINS,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crowsfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Last Night of Performing before the Holidays!

MLLE. DUVERNAY'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, (8th time) a new Ballet Opera, (Founded on Scribe's Piece of "*Le Dieu et La Bayadère,*") called The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. DUVERNAY,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Monsieur Paul, and Mademoiselle Ancellin.
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Madlle. Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle DUVERNAY,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Duvernay. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Duvernay, & Madlle. Augusta.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.
Previous to the Interlude
An English Pas Seul, by Monsieur Silvain.

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NESBITT, Mary, Mrs HUMBY,

To which will be added, (by Particular Desire)

THE SCENE OF THE NAIADES,

In the Second Act of the Sleeping Beauty, in which Mlle. Duvernay will introduce the celebrated Pas des Naiades, and terminate with Mr Standfield's Grand Moving Panorama.

To conclude with the Farce of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius, (a Lawer) Mr FARREN, Poppinoff, Mr ROSS,
Golonel Esplanade.....Mr BRINDAL,
Madame Gilderland, Mrs GLOVER, Angelique, Mrs NESBITT.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3523. *Monday, April* 1, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

AUBER'S Opera of *The Coiners* was repeated here on Saturday night to a tolerably well filled house, and went off with more spirit than on its previous performance. It was followed by *A Nabob for an Hour*, and *Nell Gwynne*; in the latter piece Miss Taylor was all fascination; her 'Buy my Oranges' was rapturously encored.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, were for the Benefit of Mlle. Duvernay, and consisted of *The Maid of Cashmere*, and the Naiade Dance from *The Sleeping Beauty*, *The Chimney Piece*, and *Separation and Reparation*. Early yesterday morning, Duvernay, accompanied by Perrott, started for Paris, her services being required at the Academie Royale, so great, however, has been the attraction of *The Maid of Cashmere*, that it is the intention of Captain Polhill to continue its performance after the holidays, when Mlle. Augusta will be Duvernay's substitute. The receipts on Thursday evening to *Don Juan*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, exceeded £600. Mayerbeer's Opera of *Robert le Diable* will be performed on Easter Monday, and instead of the customary Easter Spectacle, the Ballet of *The Maid of Cashmere* will be given.

The Queen of the Olympic, on Saturday evening, prorogued her dramatic parliament with the following gracious speech, which she delivered in person:

'My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen—I have come to meet you for the purpose of proroguing this *house*, I have such well grounded confidence in a continuance of the steady attention you have ever given to its business, that the most pressing necessity alone could induce me to resort to so extreme a measure. I will state to you in a few words what that necessity is—my season is ended, and I can't help myself. Gentlemen of the Pit and Galleries, I thank you for the cheerfulness with which you have furnished the supplies; and I have the highest satisfaction in informing you that they have not only been adequate to our current expences, but that a surplus remains.—This surplus I have directed to be funded, and it will remain applicable to the future exigences of my management. My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen—in looking back upon the season which is about to close, I find many circumstances for our mutual congratulation. If it be a blessing to have preserved domestic peace, what must it be to have preserved so many domestic *pieces* as we have. Our crop has been abundant, almost beyond precedent, and the harvest has been well housed. Order has been maintained, while orders have been excluded. In reverting with pride to the successful results of native ex-

ertions, I am not unmindful of the assistance we have occasionally received from our firm allies—the French authors. I am happy to tell you that I continue to receive assurances of the most friendly description, not only from them, but from all other foreign powers.—The freedom of the press has been guaranteed, and the consequence has been its cordial support upon all critical occasions. During the approaching recess, my most anxious endeavours will be directed to providing for your future comfort and amusements. Should the seats prove rotten, I will reform the whole house. My efforts will be zealously seconded by all the members of my mimic administration. For them and for myself I sincerely thank you for your warm hearted support, and have only to add that this house stands prorogued until Monday, the 30th day of September next, then and here to meet for the dispatch of pleasure.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

The King's Theatre.

This Evening, Mr C. H. ADAMS, will repeat his Lecture on

ASTRONOMY.

PART I.—The EARTH.

Speculations of the Ancients as to its shape—shewn to be globular by a large transparent globe and machinery—errors of vision, proved upon a new mechanical globe—gravitation illustrated—diurnal revolution, from which the true figure is inferred, and finally demonstrated by experimet—annual motion—the Seasons illustrated in a novel manner by means of a

SPENDID TELLURIAN,

Representing the Earth in the Four Quarters of its orbit, and moving at the same time round the Sun, shewing in the clearest manner the cause of the Seasons—the whole encircled by

A ZODIAC, sixty feet in circumference!!

PART II.—The MOON.

Revolves round the Earth—receives its light from the Sun—rotation, though imperceptible, proved to be completed in the same time as its revolution—Phases—Orbit in relation to the Earth's—Nodes, and their connexion with Eclipses—total and annular Eclipses, and the Eclipse of September 7, 1820, will be represented—also, a correct Telescopic view of the Moon, delineated from fifteen years' careful observation.

TIDES—respective influence of the Sun & Moon in producing Spring and Neap Tides, explained upon a Mechanical Transparent Apparatus, of novel construction, representing the Earth & Moon,

with the Water following the latter as the Moon revolves round the Earth; also the Solar Tide alternately raised and depressed by the Sun, as the Sun and Moon respectively change their line of direction—some apparent exceptions to the theory accounted for. The machinery will render the famous theorem of Sir Isaac Newton more intelligible than any hitherto exhibited.

PART III.

The Science considered Systematically.

System of Ptolemy, Tycho Brahe the Egyptian, and the Copernican—the Copernican the only true one—distances of the celestial bodies determined—Telescopic views of the Planets—comparative magnitudes, &c.—Comets. The Illustrations will be concluded with a

MAGNIFICENT VERTICAL

ORRERY,

Representing the SUN with every PLANET and SATELLITE in motion round him.

AT INTERVALS,

MR. GREEN,

Will introduce appropriate Music on his ROYAL SERAPHINE.

Doore open at half-past Seven, and begin at Eight o'Cloek.

Boxes, first and second Tier, 4s.—Third Tier 2s.—Pit 1s.

☞ Applications for Tickets, Private and Family Boxes, to be made to Mr Seguin, at the Box-office of the Theatre, Daily.

Covent Garden Theatre.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3524. *Tuesday, April* 2, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Though all the other Theatres are closed this week, Mr C. Adams continues to deliver his Astronomical Lectures at the King's Theatre every night except Good Friday, and our readers scarcely can pass an evening more agreeably or instructively than in paying him a visit.

The Lord Chamberlain, his Grace of Devonshire, in admiration of the talents displayed by the celebrated dancer, Mlle. Duvernay, has presented her with an elegant pair of bracelets, of the value of 100 guineas.

COVENT GARDEN.

Jerrold and Poole are each busily employed preparing a Drama for this Theatre, the principal part in both the pieces will be sustained by Madame Vestris, who commences her engagement in her original part in the amusing Farce of *The Invincibles,* on Tuesday next. On the following night, Mr Aldridge, commonly called the African Roscius, who has been playing with great success in the provinces, will make his first appearance here as *Othello.* It is reported that a young lady of very great beauty will shortly make her début at this house in the highest walk of Comedy. The name of the fair débutante is Warwick. At the present moment there is not one actress at either of the Winter Theatres fit to take the lead in elegant comedy; we have no *Lady Teazle, Lady Townly, Lady Bell Bloomer, &c.*

Mr F. Weippart has left town on a musical mission to the French capital, to purchase the copyright of Auber's last new Opera, entitled 'Gustave; ou, le Bal Masque,' which is stated to contain some of the most beautiful quadrille music of any which this eminent musician has yet composed.

In the speech which Mr Fawcett delivered at the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund Dinner, he recounted the following anecdote: 'I remember, many years back, in passing over Westminster Bridge, to have seen, on the opposite side to which I was walking, that fine old soldier, Phillip Astley, whose name the Theatre at the foot of the said bridge still retains. He saw me, and with his stentorian voice hallowed across the way—'I say, Mr Fawcett, what do you call legitimate actors?' I of course tried to pass on and avoid him, but he made the bridge resound by continuing 'I say do you call John Kemble and Mrs Siddons legitimate actors? If you do, I can tell you I never engage them at my Theatre, nor what's more, I never will, now your proprietors have engaged my legitimate horses, and this I call d—d ungenteel.'

Mr Bernard, author of the Drama of *Rip Van Winkle,* produced this season at the Adelphi, is employed upon the subject again for

the Haymarket Theatre, not with a view to spectacular effect, but to bring out its interest as a domestic story, which conveys the great change in American society, caused by the revolutionary war, and also for the purpose of affording his countryman, Mr Hacket, an opportunity of appearing in the hero (agreeably to Irving's intention) as an aboriginal Dutchman.

The Weymouth Theatre is about to be opened ny Hay, the Exeter Manager, who has acquired much provincial celebrity in Liston's line of acting. Mr Hay is gathering a good company around him.

Theatres are springing up like mushrooms. Mr Gibson, a gentleman of wealth and influence in the Borough, announces the opening of a Theatre in Tooley Street, on Easter Monday. The building is entirely new, we are told, and capable of holding about £70 per night.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

The King's Theatre.

This Evening, Mr C. H. ADAMS, will repeat his Lecture on

ASTRONOMY.

PART I.—The EARTH.

Speculations of the Ancients as to its shape—shewn to be globular by a large transparent globe and machinery—errors of vision, proved upon a new mechanical globe—gravitation illustrated—diurnal revolution, from which the true figure is inferred, and finally demonstrated by experimet—annual motion— the Seasons illustrated in a novel manner by means of a

SPENDID TELLURIAN,

Representing the Earth in the Four Quarters of its orbit, and moving at the same time round the Sun, shewing in the clearest manner the cause of the Seasons—the whole encircled by

A ZODIAC, sixty feet in circumference ! !

PART II.—The MOON.

Revolves round the Earth—receives its light from the Sun—rotation, though imperceptible, proved to be completed in the same time as its revolution—Phases—Orbit in relation to the Earth's—Nodes, and their connexion with Eclipses—total and annular Eclipses, and the Eclipse of September 7, 1820, will be represented—also, a correct Telescopic view of the Moon, delineated from fifteen years' careful observation.

TIDES—respective influence of the Sun & Moon in producing Spring and Neap Tides, explained upon a Mechanical Transparent Apparatus, of novel construction, representing the Earth & Moon,

with the Water following the latter as the Moon revolves round the Earth; also the Solar Tide alternately raised and depressed by the Sun, as the Sun and Moon respectively change their line of direction—some apparent exceptions to the theory accounted for. The machinery will render the famous theorem of Sir Isaac Newton more intelligible than any hitherto exhibited.

PART III.

The Science considered Systematically.

System of Ptolemy, Tycho Brahe the Egyptian, and the Copernican—the Copernican the only true one—distances of the celestial bodies determined—Telescopic views of the Planets—comparative magnitudes, &c.—Comets. The Illustrations will be concluded with a

MAGNIFICENT VERTICAL

ORRERY,

Representing the SUN with every PLANET and SATELLITE in motion round him.

AT INTERVALS,

MR. GREEN,

Will introduce appropriate Music on his ROYAL SERAPHINE.

Doore open at half-past Seven, and begin at Eight o'Cloek.

Boxes, first and second Tier, 4s.—Third Tier 2s.—Pit 1s.

☞ Applications for Tickets, Private and Family Boxes, to be made to Mr Seguin, at the Box-office of the Theatre, Daily.

Covent Garden Theatre.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3525. Wednesday, April 3, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Miss Kelly intends repeating her clever entertainment at the Strand Theatre every evening next week. The last night she performed before the holidays, the veteran comedian Jack Bannister was present, and seemed beyond measure delighted; his fine eye (as fine and as bright as when he trod the boards cheering the hearts of his spectators,) glistening as Miss Kelly narrated with such force and truth stories of those with whom he had lived in closest bonds of friendship. Miss Kelly with admirable tact introduced a sort of impromtu allusion to her obligations to Bannister, in 1811, when, though he could not get her salary raised, he induced the Drury Lane Committee to make her a handsome present at the end of the season.

Miss Healey Lanza's pupil, who made so successful a début as *Rosina*, in *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*, in Dublin, has since performed *Desdemona*, in Rossini's *Othello*. Though she had but a short time to prepare for the task, she acquitted herself to admiration. She entered so fully into the spirit of the character, that when taken from the couch on which the Moor kills her, she was senseless.

We understand that Mr Mathews has, after much importunity on the part of his friends, been prevailed upon to allow his dramatic gallery and museum to be exhibited to the public in London. Great part of Mr Matthews's life has been passed in collecting every thing that is rare and curious, relating to the histrionic art. He is in possession of a splendid collection of portraits of actors painted by the most celebrated artists of their time, from an early period up to the present day; these, with engraved portraits and other prints, illustrative of his art, curious gems of various descriptions, once in possession of well known actors, with letters and memoranda relating to them, will together form a most interesting exhibition to the lovers of the Drama.

It is reported that M. Laporte has it in contemplation during the summer vacation to have occasional performances at Covent Garden Theatre, which are to combine the talents of native and foreign artists of celebrity; among the former are said to be Liston, W. Farren and Mad. Vestris. French Plays and Ballets are to fill up the measure of the entertainments, which are intended to be of the most superior description. Messrs Cloup and Pelissie now talk of giving a series of French performances during May and June at the Olympic, but without the co-operation of Laporte they stand but a poor chance of success.

A general meeting of the members of the histrionic art is to take place at the Albion Tavern, on Wednesday next, for the purpose of furthering an object in which all the profession are interested, the establishing the New General Theatrical Fund. Many of the principal actors of the Patent Theatres are using every exertion to place the

project on a secure basis, and there is every prospect of ultimate success.

Melancholy Accident at a Theatre.—Just after Mr Wild's performance (a summerset over eight horses,) at the Circus, on Wednesday evening, one of the Clowns, Hodges, ascended the inclined plane, and ran along the board as if to throw a summerset into the ring. Instead of doing so, however, from some cause or other he only pitched forward, and came on his head on the sack of chaff which is laid in the ring to break the fall on such occasions. He was immediately taken into an adjoining room in a state of insensibility, and two surgeons (Mr Bagnall and Mr Weaver,) arrived in less than five minutes to his assistance. He spoke a few words, and tasted a little brandy and water, but he gradually sunk, and in about 20 minutes life was wholly extinct.—*Chester Chronicle.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for ONE Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

TheKing's Theatre.

This Evening, Mr C. H. ADAMS, will repeat his Lecture on

ASTRONOMY.

PART I.—The EARTH.

Speculations of the Ancients as to its shape—shewn to be globular by a large transparent globe and machinery—errors of vision, proved upon a new mechanical globe—gravitation illustrated—diurnal revolution, from which the true figure is inferred, and finally demonstrated by experimet—annual motion– the Seasons illustrated in a novel manner by means of a

SPENDID TELLURIAN,

Representing the Earth in the Four Quarters of its orbit, and moving at the same time round the Sun, shewing in the clearest manner the cause of the Seasons—the whole encircled by

A ZODIAC, sixty feet in circumference ! !

PART II.—The MOON.

Revolves round the Earth—receives its light from the Sun—rotation, though imperceptible, proved to be completed in the same time as its revolution—Phases—Orbit in relation to the Earth's—Nodes, and their connexion with Eclipses—total and annular Eclipses, and the Eclipse of September 7, 1820, will be represented—also, a correct Telescopic view of the Moon, delineated from fifteen years' careful observation.

TIDES—respective influence of the Sun & Moon in producing Spring and Neap Tides, explained upon a Mechanical Transparent Apparatus, of novel construction, representing the Earth & Moon,

with the Water following the latter as the Moon revolves round the Earth; also the Solar Tide alternately raised and depressed by the Sun, as the Sun and Moon respectively change their line of direction—some apparent exceptions to the theory accounted for. The machinery will render the famous theorem of Sir Isaac Newton more intelligible than any hitherto exhibited.

PART III.

The Science considered Systematically.

System of Ptolemy, Tycho Brahe the Egyptian, and the Copernican—the Copernican the only true one—distances of the celestial bodies determined—Telescopic views of the Planets—comparative magnitudes, &c.—Comets. The Illustrations will be concluded with a

MAGNIFICENT VERTICAL

ORRERY,

Representing the SUN with every PLANET and SATELLITE in motion round him.

AT INTERVALS,

MR. GREEN,

Will introduce appropriate Music on his ROYAL SERAPHINE.

Doore open at half-past Seven, and begin at Eight o'Cloek.

Boxes, first and second Tier, 4s.—Third Tier 2s.—Pit 1s.

☞ Applications for Tickets, Private and Family Boxes, to be made to Mr Seguin, at the Box-office of the Theatre, Daily.

Covent Garden Theatre.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3526. *Thursday, April* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Mr Kean has been removed from the Wreken Tavern, to his house at Richmond, and is considered rapidly progressing towards convalescence; his son has been indefatigable in his attentions to him, but Mrs Kean we understand refuses to have any communication with her husband, though the woman who has so long usurped her rights is no longer an inmate of Mr Kean's house. When sufficiently recovered Mr Kean will again appear at Covent Garden in the character of *Othello*, previous to his departure for Ireland.

On Friday last died, aged 32, Mrs Bedford of the Drury Lane Company, leaving a large family of young children. This lady whose maiden name was Greene, was a pupil of Mr Bishop, and made her début at the Bath Theatre, in the character of *Polly*, in *The Beggar's Opera*, Nov. 10th 1819, and after sustaining the principal vocal parts for one season, was engaged by Mr Harris for Covent Garden Theatre, where she made her first appearance as *Polly*, Sept. 20th 1820. Miss Greene remained at Covent Garden for three years, and was generally considered a pleasing singer, at the termination of her engagement she entered into one for life with Mr Paul Bedford, and joined with her husband the Drury Lane Company some time after, having in the mean time resumed her station at the Bath Theatre, where she was a great favorite. Since her engagement at Drury Lane she has been very little before the public.

The piece which Poole is preparing for Covent Garden Theatre, is one of those which not being long enough for a Comedy, nor broad enough for a Farce, is styled a Comedietta; only three performers are to be engaged it it.

A romance in real life has just transpired in Paris. A young man named Bouret, secretary to Count D—, was sent some years ago by the Count to Mlle. Gaussin, a beautiful and accomplished *actress* of that period, with a valuable present from the Count, who was intimate with the lady. Bouret became deeply enamoured of the fair actress, and wrote to her, stating in his letter the situation in which he stood, that he was entirely dependant on the Count, but that his admiration of herself was so intense, that he would sacrifice every thing to win her regard. He proposed to give her, as a proof of his sincerity, a paper drawn up with legal accuracy for a blank sum which she was to fill up at a future period to any amount she pleased. The actress was flattered with the youth's enthusiasm, and accepted his passion and his promise. The Count, on discovering the connection, dismissed his young rival, but procured him a situation in a remote province. There he conducted himself so well that on the change of dynasty he was appointed Farmer General of the Revenues, and amassed a large fortune.

Bouret now fell in love with a young lady attached to the Court, made his proposals, and was accepted, but the recollection of his promise to Mlle. Gaussin haunted his mind. He sent a confidential friend to her, requesting she would fill up the paper with a moderate sum and return it. The lady returned for answer that no limit had been fixed either to the amount of her demand, or the time of asking it, and that she should settle both as she pleased. Bouret's anxiety increased as the day of his marriage approached; on the morning of his nuptials, just as the bridal party were setting off for church, he was informed a person wished to see him on pressing business. Upon descending to another room his apprehensions were verified by the messenger declaring he came from Mlle. Gaussin, and presented him with a paper, which he opened with great trepidation, and found his promise filled up as follows; 'I promise to esteem Gaussin all my life.'—A. Bouret.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

The King's **Theatre.**

This Evening, Mr C. H. ADAMS, will repeat his Lecture on

ASTRONOMY.

PART I.—The EARTH.

Speculations of the Ancients as to its shape—shewn to be globular by a large transparent globe and machinery—errors of vision, proved upon a new mechanical globe—gravitation illustrated—diurnal revolution, from which the true figure is inferred, and finally demonstrated by experimet—annual motion– the Seasons illustrated in a novel manner by means of a

SPENDID TELLURIAN,

Representing the Earth in the Four Quarters of its orbit, and moving at the same time round the Sun, shewing in the clearest manner the cause of the Seasons—the whole encircled by

A ZODIAC, sixty feet in circumference ! !

PART II.—The MOON.

Revolves round the Earth—receives its light from the Sun—rotation, though imperceptible, proved to be completed in the same time as its revolution—Phases—Orbit in relation to the Earth's—Nodes, and their connexion with Eclipses—total and annular Eclipses, and the Eclipse of September 7, 1820, will be represented—also, a correct Telescopic view of the Moon, delineated from fifteen years' careful observation.

TIDES—respective influence of the Sun & Moon in producing Spring and Neap Tides, explained upon a Mechanical Transparent Apparatus, of novel construction, representing the Earth & Moon,

with the Water following the latter as the Moon revolves round the Earth; also the Solar Tide alternately raised and depressed by the Sun, as the Sun and Moon respectively change their line of direction—some apparent exceptions to the theory accounted for. The machinery will render the famous theorem of Sir Isaac Newton more intelligible than any hitherto exhibited.

PART III.

The Science considered Systematically.

System of Ptolemy, Tycho Brahe the Egyptian, and the Copernican—the Copernican the only true one—distances of the celestial bodies determined—Telescopic views of the Planets—comparative magnitudes, &c.—Comets. The Illustrations will be concluded with a

MAGNIFICENT VERTICAL

ORRERY,

Representing the SUN with every PLANET and SATELLITE in motion round him.

AT INTERVALS,

MR. GREEN,

Will introduce appropriate Music on his ROYAL SERAPHINE.

Doore open at half-past Seven, and begin at Eight o'Cloek.

Boxes, first and second Tier, 4s.—Third Tier 2s.—Pit 1s.

☞ Applications for Tickets, Private and Family Boxes, to be made to Mr Seguin, at the Box-office of the Theatre, Daily.

Covent Garden Theatre.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3527. *Saturday, April* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

On Tuesday evening an inquest was held in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on Emma Toulon, aged 15, who on the Friday night three weeks preceding had accompanied her father to the pit of the City Theatre, and whilst sitting there met with the injury which caused her death. From the evidence it appeared that a Mr Winter was there in the gallery with his son, a boy of 12 years of age, and they had provided themselves with soda water, and other refreshments in a basket. The boy took out a bottle of soda water to give his father, when the bottle burst with a loud explosion, and the bottom of it flying over the barrier into the pit, struck the deceased on the head, and laid it open; the upper portion of the bottle, with the cork in it, remained in the boy's hand. Verdict accidental death.

On Thursday evening, four German minstrels, who are about to give concerts in public, had a sort of rehearsal at Weeks's rooms, which was attended by a considerable number of amateurs. Their names are C. and F. Otto, Basse, and Schneider, and they sing for the most part in chorus, and their musical matter and manner are especially German. These gentlemen sing with all the precision for which German choristers are so remarkable, their voices are managed with mathematical exactness, and they perform their manœuvres in a style that would charm the heart of the severest of musical martinets. They were very much applauded on this occasion, and we may add that they are said to have been particularly admired abroad, and to be highly patronised here.

The Baron Paganini will be again in London in the course of a week or ten days, and the first of his third series of concerts will be at the Opera House in about a fortnight.

Mr Butler, who at the beginning of the season made his début in *Hamlet*, has been fined £30 for refusing a part in Sheridan Knowles's new Play. The principal characters are assigned to the author, Ellen Tree, and C. Kean.

American Criticism.—An American paper in noticing the vocal performances of Mrs Salmon, gives the following hyperbolical description of her voice, which is indeed 'most wonderful if true;'—'Her voice had all the colour of the rainbow, and her great faculty was that of adapting the colour of her tones to the note she had to perform; naturally warm, her notes had a refulgent glow; yet she could cool them down to the mild ray of a moonbeam!!'

Ventriloquism.—One evening last week, Mr Newman, the Ventriloquist, who has been performing at Beverly for some time, was spending the evening with a few friends at an inn, when a farmer, who had been paying ardent devotion to jolly Bacchus, determined to

make one of the party, which he did, and was so delighted, that in order to keep it up to the last, he said he should stop all night, and accordingly ordered the boot-jack. This was by no means agreeable to the company, one of whom intimated in a whisper to the ventriloquist that the obtrusive guest, who had a large family, had just buried his wife. The book-jack was brought, and one brawny foot uncased, when the farmer was horror struck by the sound of a feeble voice, crying apparently from the boot: 'Oh John, I little thought you could have forgotten me so soon, and thus neglect my children.' On hearing this appeal, John started, groaned and muttered prayers, and protested he would never get drunk again. When he recovered from his fright, and had ascertained that his boot was tenantless, he pulled it on and rode home.—*Hull Advertiser.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

The King's Theatre.

This Evening, Mr C. H. ADAMS, will repeat his Lecture on

ASTRONOMY.

PART I.—The EARTH.

Speculations of the Ancients as to its shape—shewn to be globular by a large transparent globe and machinery—errors of vision, proved upon a new mechanical globe—gravitation illustrated—diurnal revolution, from which the true figure is inferred, and finally demonstrated by experimet—annual motion– the Seasons illustrated in a novel manner by means of a

SPENDID TELLURIAN,

Representing the Earth in the Four Quarters of its orbit, and moving at the same time round the Sun, shewing in the clearest manner the cause of the Seasons—the whole encircled by

A ZODIAC, sixty feet in circumference ! !

PART II.—The MOON.

Revolves round the Earth—receives its light from the Sun—rotation, though imperceptible, proved to be completed in the same time as its revolution—Phases—Orbit in relation to the Earth's—Nodes, and their connexion with Eclipses—total and annular Eclipses, and the Eclipse of September 7, 1820, will be represented—also, a correct Telescopic view of the Moon, delineated from fifteen years' careful observation.

TIDES—respective influence of the Sun & Moon in producing Spring and Neap Tides, explained upon a Mechanical Transparent Apparatus, of novel construction, representing the Earth & Moon,

with the Water following the latter as the Moon revolves round the Earth; also the SolarTide alternately raised and depressed by the Sun, as the Sun and Moon respectively change their line of direction—some apparent exceptions to the theory accounted for. The machinery will render the famous theorem of Sir Isaac Newton more intelligible than any hitherto exhibited.

PART III.

The Science considered Systematically.

System of Ptolemy, Tycho Brahe the Egyptian, and the Copernican—the Copernican the only true one—distances of the celestial bodies determined--Telescopic views of the Planets—comparative magnitudes, &c.—Comets. The Illustrations will be concluded with a

MAGNIFICENT VERTICAL

ORRERY,

Representing the SUN with every PLANET and SATELLITE in motion round him.

AT INTERVALS,

MR. GREEN,

Will introduce appropriate Music on his ROYAL SERAPHINE.

Doore open at half-past Seven, and begin at Eight o'Cloek.

Boxes, first and second Tier, 4s.—Third Tier 2s.—Pit 1s.

☞ Applications for Tickets, Private and Family Boxes, to be made to Mr Seguin, at the Box-office of the Theatre, Daily.

Covent Garden Theatre.

On Easter-Monday, will be produced, a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3528. *Monday, April* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

There are so many Theatres open to-night, and so much of novelty and attraction at each, that the holiday folks will be perplexed in the extreme which to bend their steps to. CoventGarden, according to annual custom, treats their patrons and visitors with a new Spectacle Fairy Tale called *The Elfin Sprite, & the Grim Grey Woman,* which being concocted by the veteran Farley, cannot fail to draw the admirers of that species of entertainment. Mr and Mrs Wood commence an engagement at that Theatre on the the 29th of this month, previous to their departure for America.

The gallant lessee of Drury Lane, relying on the continued attraction of his Ballet Opera, *The Maid of Cashmere,* gives that by way of afterpiece, with Mayerbeer's beautiful Opera of *Robert the Devil.*—A new romantic Drama, *The Enchanted Lute,* and a new Opera for Malibran, are in preparation.

The proprietor of the Haymarket, availing himself of his Majesty's gracious extension of his license, opens his Theatre to-night with the Comedy of *John Bull,* in which Dowton will play *Job Thornberry,* and Mrs Yates, (from the Adelphi,) *Mary*; with a new Farce by Buckstone, called *Open House*; *or, the Twin Sisters,* the principal characters of which will be sustained by the author, Vining, Mrs Glover, Miss Vincent, (from the Surrey,) and Mrs Honey; to conclude with *Midas.*

ADELPHI.—Mr Arnold commences his campaign at this Theatre, with a new Burletta called *Phillip of Anjou,* his own *Cupid,* and one of the Covent Garden Easter pieces called *Neuha's Cave.*

STRAND THEATRE.—Miss Kelly's Entertainment will be repeated every night during the Easter week.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—The performances at this Theatre to-night are The Rake's Progress, The Happiest Day of my Life, and a new Pantomime, called The Necromantic Box.

SURREY THEATRE.—The manager of this Theatre has lost his attractive vocalist, Miss Vincent, but he has plenty of novelty for to-night. The Shadowless Man, Teddy the Tiler, and Zelia's Lamp.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.—This favorite resort of the holiday folks, both young and old, opens with a new splendid Hippo-drama Spectacle, entitled The Giant Horse; or, the Siege of Troy, Scenes in the Circle by Ducrow, Miss Woodford's clever performance, and a new Melodrama, called The Assassin Labourer.

M. Laporte is returned from his Parisian trip, accompanied by Mlle. Taglioni, who will appear at the King's Theatre to-morrow night.

One advantage of writing a bad hand.—The prompter, at Sunderland, having delivered one morning the *plot* to the property-man, (a list of articles required for the evening's performance,) found on his arrival at the Theatre to prepare for the play, a number of boys laden with hay pouring into the stage door. Upon inquiring the reason, he was informed the article was required in the course of the evening. 'For what purpose?' demanded the prompter, 'For the soldiers in Napoleon.' 'The soldiers in Napoleon?' 'Yes, you have put it down in my plot; *haystack* for the soldiers.' 'Impossible—let me see!' whereupon the list being examined, the haystack proved to be an *havre sac*, which the property man not being able to decypher, guessed to be haystack, and sent the boys on a predatory excursion among the neighbouring hayfields.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st· my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT, Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Master Heartwell, Mr DIDDEAR, Master Wilford, Mr DURUSET,
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Thomas, Mr Barnes, Stephen, Mr Payne.
Julia, Miss E TREE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (first time) a new Serio-Comic Legendary Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery, Machinery, Dresses & Decorations, entirely new.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.
The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Tricks, Decorations, Changes, & Transformations by Mr W. BRADWELL,
The Machinery by Mr Sloman.—The Dresses by Mr Head & Mrs Balding.
The whole arranged and produced by Mr FARLEY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.
Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, and Fairies,* Masters Platt, Melvin, Mears, Norman, Daly, &c.

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford, Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May. Newcomb, &c.
Vintage Girls.—Mesdames Davis, Ryalls, Blaire, Fairbrother, Hill.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr KEELEY,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) MissE ROMER. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH, and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Meyerbeer's Grand Opera of

Robert the Devil!

With the Whole of the Music, for the First Time on an English Stage—On this occasion Mr H. R. Bishop will reside at the Orchestra.

Robert, (Duke of Normandy) Mr WOOD, His Equerry, Mr COOKE,
Bertram, (the [redacted]) Mr SEGUIN,
King of Sicily, Mr HATTON, His Chamberlain, Mr FENTON,
The Prince of Grenada, Mr HOWELL.
Alberti and Hubert, (Knights,) Mr BEDFORD and Mr YARNOLD,
Reimbaut, (a Minstrel,) Mr TEMPLETON,
Knights—Messrs Tayleure, Ayliffe, Robinson, Walsh, White, &c.
Herald—Messrs Newton, Jones, Fry, Honner, &c.
Alice, (a Norman Peasant,) Miss BETTS, Clarice, Miss FAUCIT,
Isabella, (Princess of Sicily,) Mrs WOOD,
The Abbess of Saint Rosalia.....Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
(STATUE OF ROSALIE..... ! ! !)
Nuns—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lidia, Hunt, Gilbert, Shaw, &c
Ladies of Court—Peasants—&c.

The Bay of Palermo, with the Encampment of Duke Robert's Army State Apartment opening on the Terrace and Gardens of the Palace Grand Procession to the Tournament The Rocks of St Rosalie, with the Cross of St. Irenius, & dilapidated Monastery The Cloisters, by Moonlight, exhibiting the Cemetery of the Nuns, and their awful re-animation Grand Incantation, and Robert's possession of the Mystic Branch Apartment of the Princess Vestibule of the Cathedral of Palermo Nave of the Cathedral, with a very splendid Tableau, shewing the destruction of the Demon, and the union of Robert and the Princess.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3529. *Tuesday, April* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Robert le Diable* was revived at this house last night, and with such a cast of the different characters as could not have failed to have procured for it a far more successful reception than it met with last season. Upon this occasion, Mr Wood resumed his original part of *Robert*, and excepting occasional flatness in his singing, both looked and performed the character extremely well, Mrs Wood and Miss Betts both sung and acted charmingly. Of Mr Seguin, who performed the part of *Bertram*, for the first time, we have only to say that we never for one moment missed his predecessor Mr Phillips. *The Maid of Cashmere* concluded the performance.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Play of *The Hunchback* was performed last night, during the fourth act of which an incident occurred which almost convulsed Ellen Tree with laughter, and excited the risibility of the audience in no ordinary degree: this was the appearance of a child who walked across the stage with the greatest unconcern. After the Play, was produced a new Fairy Tale, called *The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman*, of which we can only observe that all lovers of mere Spectacle will be highly delighted with it; for the scenery, machinery, and decorations are perfectly beautiful, and the acting and singing of Miss Poole alone would ensure its success. Grieves has in this piece trod close on the heels of Stanfield; the Spectacle was received throughout with applause, and the last scene, representing the flight of the spirits, called forth enthusiastic shouts.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night Mr Arnold commenced his English Opera Season at this house by the production of a new Musical Drama, called *Philip of Anjou*; *or, a Forest Adventure*, which was received favorably. We know not to whose pen we are indebted for this Drama, but the music of it was composed by the Mr Martin, who made his début at Drury Lane in *Leporello*, and certainly we shall relish him more as a singer than a composer, judging him from the specimen of his talent which he gave last night; the whole music was ineffective to the last degree. The story is not without interest, and turns on the machinations of a Jesuit to carry off, or murder, the Duke of Anjou, just at the moment that, by the will of Charles the Second, he is declared King of Spain. The evil designs of the Jesuit are defeated by the courage and presence of mind of a peasant girl Louise, the young king is saved, and the traitor punished. Miss Murray, from the Olympic, personated *Philip*, and, as far as appearance goes, was all we could desire, but we can say nothing more in her favor. *Cupid*, and *Neuha's Cave* followed.

Haymarket Theatre.

THIS Theatre commenced its season last night, and we are happy to say the curtain drew up to a crowded and good humoured audience. The proprietor has collected together a most excellent company, considering that our Patent Majors are both in full play. The performances were *John Bull*, which went off in the best possible manner; our limits alone prevent our doing justice to the admirable manner in which the principal characters were sustained. A new Farce, from Buckstone's prolific pen, called *Open House; or, the Twin Sisters*, was highly successful, the whole business of which resting on Mrs Glover, who, as *Mrs Matcher*, was the all and all of the Farce. Mrs Honey and Miss Vincent were the *Twin Sisters*, and most lovely they looked; the former was encored in a very pretty song, somewhat in the style of Vestris, whom we observed in a private box, paying great attention to the performance. *Midas* finished the evening's amusements, Mrs Honey being the *Apollo* and Dowton, *Midas*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss E. ROMER.
After which, a new Farce. in two acts, called

A Nabob for an Hour.

DickDumpy, MrKeeley. SamHobbs, MrBartley, Nanny,MrsKeeley.
To conclude with, (2nd time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery, Machinery, Dresses & Decorations, entirely new.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.
The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
TheTricks, Decorations, Changes, & Transformations by MrW.BRADWELL,
The Machinery by MrSloman.—The Dresses by Mr Head & Mrs Balding.
The whole arranged and produced by Mr FARLEY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.
Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, and Fairies,* Masters Platt, Melvin, Mears, Norman, Daly, &c.

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford, Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May. Newcomb, &c.
Vintage Girls.—Mesdames Davis, Ryalls, Blaire, Fairbrother, Hill.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr KEELEY,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker. Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) MissE ROMER. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH, and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Would & She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr FARREN,
Trappanti, MrHARLEY, Don Phillip, MrCOOPER,
Octavio, Mr BALLS, Diego, Mr AYLIFFE,
Don Lewis, MrBAKER, Corregidor, MrF.COOKE,
Alguazil, Mr FENTON, Soto, Mr HUGHES,
Post Boy, Mr Richardson, John, Mr Hatton,
Thomas, Mr Honner.
Hyppolita,MissPHILLIPS, Rosara,MissFAUCIT,
Flora, Miss KENNETH, Viletta, Mrs NISBETT.

After which, (4th time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BRINDAL,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia,(Wife of Muddlebrain)MissKENNETH,Mary,MissCAWSE.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, Macbeth, with The Maid of Cashmere.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3529. *Tuesday, April* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Robert le Diable* was revived at this house last night, and with such a cast of the different characters as could not have failed to have procured for it a far more successful reception than it met with last season. Upon this occasion, Mr Wood resumed his original part of *Robert*, and excepting occasional flatness in his singing, both looked and performed the character extremely well. Mrs Wood and Miss Betts both sung and acted charmingly. Of Mr Seguin, who performed the part of *Bertram*, for the first time, we have only to say that we never for one moment missed his predecessor Mr Phillips. *The Maid of Cashmere* concluded the performance.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Play of *The Hunchback* was performed last night, during the fourth act of which an incident occurred which almost convulsed Ellen Tree with laughter, and excited the risibility of the audience in no ordinary degree: this was the appearance of a child who walked across the stage with the greatest unconcern. After the Play, was produced a new Fairy Tale, called *The Elfin Sprite, and the Grim Grey Woman*, of which we can only observe that all lovers of mere Spectacle will be highly delighted with it; for the scenery, machinery, and decorations are perfectly beautiful, and the acting and singing of Miss Poole alone would ensure its success Grieves has in this piece trod close on the heels of Stanfield; the Spectacle was received throughout with applause, and the last scene, representing the flight of the spirits, called forth enthusiastic shouts.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night Mr Arnold commenced his English Opera Season at this house by the production of a new Musical Drama, called *Philip of Anjou*; *or, a Forest Adventure*, which was received favorably. We know not to whose pen we are indebted for this Drama, but the music of it was composed by the Mr Martin, who made his début at Drury Lane in *Leporello*, and certainly we shall relish him more as a singer than a composer, judging him from the specimen of his talent which he gave last night; the whole music was ineffective to the last degree. The story is not without interest, and turns on the machinations of a Jesuit to carry off, or murder, the Duke of Anjou, just at the moment that, by the will of Charles the Second, he is declared King of Spain. The evil designs of the Jesuit are defeated by the courage and presence of mind of a peasant girl Louise, the young king is saved, and the traitor punished. Miss Murray, from the Olympic, personated *Philip*, and, as far as appearance goes, was all we could desire, but we can say nothing more in her favor. *Cupid*, and *Neuha's Cave* followed.

Hay-market Theatre.

This Theatre commenced its season last night, and we are happy to say the curtain drew up to a crowded and good humoured audience. The proprietor has collected together a most excellent company, considering that our Patent Majors are both in full play. The performances were *John Bull*, which went off in the best possible manner; our limits alone prevent our doing justice to the admirable manner in which the principal characters were sustained. A new Farce, from Buckstone's prolific pen, called *Open House; or, the Twin Sisters*, was highly successful, the whole business of which resting on Mrs Glover, who, as *Mrs Matcher*, was the all and all of the Farce. Mrs Honey and Miss Vincent were the *Twin Sisters*, and most lovely they looked; the former was encored in a very pretty song, somewhat in the style of Vestris, whom we observed in a private box, paying great attention to the performance. *Midas* finished the evening's amusements, Mrs Honey being the *Apollo*, and Dowton, *Midas*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (2nd time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU;

Or, an Adventure of the Forest.

The Overture and Music composed by Mr C. Martyn—Scenery by Mess Tomkins and Pitt—Dresses by Mr Carty and Miss Rayner.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr W. BENNETT, Montejo. Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Martin-Delvar, (Garde-Chasse of the Forest,) Mr Minton,
Paul, Mr Morris, Spanish Ambassador, Mr Mordaunt.
Chorus of Vintagers, Messrs Walsh, Miller, Franklin, Willing, &c.
Mesdames Appleton, Emden, Jackson, Elder, &c.
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITHS, (her 2nd Appearance.)

After which, (120th time,) the Burletta of

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular composers.—With a new M.S. Overture by J. R. Tutton.

MrVulcanSmith, Mr O. SMITH, Corporal Marsden, Mr J. BLAND,
Mr Slykey, (a Master Taylor,) Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, *alias* Cupid, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Slykey, (or Phyche,) Miss FERGUSON,
Three Miss Graces,(Old Maids,)Misses Novello, Rummens,&Appleton,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, *(alias* Venus,) Mrs GRIFFITHS.
A GRAND BALLET (TRAVESTY,) BY THE CHARACTERS.

To conclude with (2nd time here,) a revived Romance, called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Scenery by Messrs Tomkins & Pitt—Machinery by Mr Stribely—Decorations by Mr Foster—Music by Mr G. Stansbury.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, Mr Salter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr BROWNE.
Attoo, (his Nephew,) Mr SANDERS, Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

CT II.—Montavia Bay, and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Mataioco Rock, with submarine entrance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoo.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Hardy, Mr DOWTON,
Doricourt, Mr VINING, Flutter, Mr J. VINING,
Courtall, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir George Touchwood, (first time,) Mr ELTON,
Gibson, Mr East, Dick, Mr Bishop,
Villers, Mr Bartlett, Saville, Mr W. Johnson,
Mountebank, Mr Eaton.
Mrs Racket.....Mrs GLOVER,
Letitia Hardy, Mrs YATES,
MrsOgle, MrsNewcombe, KittyWillis, MrsJohnson,
Lady Francis Touchwood, Mrs ASHTON,
In Act Four, A Minuet by MrBaker and Mrs Yates.

After which, (2nd time) a new Farce, in Two Acts, called

OPEN HOUSE;

Or, The Twin Sisters.

Harry Villars.....Mr VINING,
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
Cousin Tod,.....Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob, Mr BUCKSTONE,
MrMatcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr White.....Mr J. COOPER,
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, } her Twin Daughters { MrsHONEY, Miss VINCENT,
MrsPocock, MrsTayleure, Martha, MrsW.Johnson.

To conclude with the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS.—Apollo, (2nd time) Mrs HONEY,
Jupiter, Mr GREEN, Mercury, MrNEWCOMBE, Bacchus, MrEast,
Pan, Mr GALLOT. Juno, Mrs COVENEY,
Venus, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Cupid, Miss JOHNSON,
Minerva, Mrs THOMAS, Diana, Mrs W. JOHNSON.
MORTALS.—Midas, Mr DOWTON, Sileno, Mr HUCKEL,
Damætas, Mr BARTLETT. Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Daphne, Miss TURPIN, Nysa, Miss MATTLEY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3530. *Wednesday, April* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *She Would and She Would Not* was performed here last night, when Miss Phillips sustained the character of *Hyppolita* cleverly, as far as regarded her acting, but she is not a good breeches figure; her brother or sister cavalier was Miss Kenneth, who wore her male habiliments *with a difference*, and looked remarkably well. Farren's *Manuel*, and Harley's *Trappanti*, were alike excellent. Rodwell's amusing Farce, called *The Chimney Piece*, followed the Comedy, and excited the most hearty laughter, and the Ballet Opera of *The Maid of Cashmere* concluded.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MADAME VESTRIS commenced her engagement at this Theatre yesterday evening in her original part of *Victoire*, in the Musical Drama of *The Invincibles*, and played with all the buoyancy and archness which in a great measure rendered this piece so attractive; she was admirably supported by her amazonian comrades, and the thing altogether went off with great éclat. Power, inconsequence of his misunderstanding with the manager of the rival Theatre, resumed his station on these boards in his favorite character of *O'Slash*, and was as rich and racy in his brogue and humor as we ever recollect to have seen him. During his provincial trip he has visited Edinburgh, Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool, and Dublin, in each of which places he has acted with great success in an Interlude of his own writing, called *PaddyCarey*, which will, we hear, be brought out at this Theatre.—*A Nabob for an Hour*, and *The Elfin Sprite and the Grim Grey Woman*, were the other entertainments. Grieve has certainly surpassed all his previous efforts in the scenery of the new Spectacle; besides the beautiful views of the Rhine, the Castle of Rosenwould, &c. there is a scene of a chamber hung with antient tapestry which is uniqne&perfect.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *TheBelle'sStratagem* was performed here last evening with a remarkably strong cast; it was followed by Buckstone's amusing new Farce, and the Burletta of *Midas*.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were precisely the same as on the opening night, viz. *Philip of Anjou*, *Cupid*, and *Neuha's Cave*. Mr Arnold's company will continue to perform every night till Monday week, when Mr Mathews will commence his 'At Home,' which will be continued three nights a week for three months.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This pleasant little Theatre opened for the summer season on Monday night, when was produced a Melo-dramatic Romance, founded on, as its name was taken from, Leitch Ritchie's novel of *Schinderhannes*; *or*, *The Robber of the Rhine*; this piece

is full of stirring and appalling incidents, with combats, &c. and afforded unqualified delight to the numerous audience. The horrors of the first piece were happily relieved by the second, a lively humorous bagatelle, entitled *Crossing the Line,* and the entertainments concluded with *The Whistler,* one of the many Dramas taken from 'The Heart of Mid-Lothian.' The company has been strengthened by several seceders from the Coburg Theatre.

Queen's Theatre.—The performances at this house on Easter Monday were really of a superior description, commencing with a new Drama, entitled *The Rake's Progress,* in which is faithfully depicted the easy gradations by which the hero falls from a state of innocence and happiness, to one of profligacy, disgrace and misery. The author has worked up his materials with great skill, and the actors did ample justice to their respective parts. *The Happiest Day of my Life,* and a highly amusing new comic Pantomime were the other entertainments.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas,* where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

The Duke of Venice.....Mr RANSFORD,
Brabantio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Montano, Mr HAINES,
Othello, Mr ALDRIDGE,
(A Native of Senegal, known as the African Roscius, his first appearance here)
Iago, Mr WARDE,
Ludovico, Mr PAYNE, Cassio, Mr ABBOTT,
Roderigo, Mr FORESTER,
Marco, Mr COLLET, Paulo, Mr STANLEY,
Giovanni, Mr J. COOPER, Luca, Mr BRADY,
Desdemona, (2nd time) Miss E. TREE,
Emilia, Mrs LOVELL.

To conclude with, (3rd time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford, Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr KEELEY,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for

THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) MissE ROMER. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland.....Mr YOUNGE,
Macbeth, Mr MACREADY,
Malcolm, Mr BAKER, Lenox, Mr CATHIE,
Macduff, Mr COOPER,
Donalbain, Mast.J.BAKER, Rosse, MrSTANLEY,
Banquo, MrMATHEWS, Seyton, MrFENTON,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL,
Serjeant, Mr C. Jones, Physician, Mr Yarnold,
Seward, Mr Thompson, Murderer, Mr Howell,
2nd Murderer, Mr Cooke, Ist Officer, Mr Honner.
Hecate, Mr BEDFORD,
Ist Witch.....Mr FARREN,
2nd Witch, Mr TAYLEURE,
3rd Witch.....Mr HARLEY.
Lady Macbeth, Miss PHILLIPS,
Gentlewoman.....Miss CHERRY.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphées, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, Robert the Devil, and The Maid of Cashmere.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3531. *Thursday, April* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MACREADY having returned from his provincial trip, during which he has reaped 'golden opinions from all sorts of people,' and we trust something more substantial in the shape of golden sovereigns, resumed his professional duties at this house last night in the character of *Macbeth*, which he sustained with admirable talent and effect. *The Maid of Cashmere* was the afterpiece.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THAT *chef d'œuvre* of our immortal bard, *Othello*, was performed at this Theatre last night for the purpose of introducing the African Roscius, Mr Aldridge, in the part of the Moor. This gentleman, it is said, has been highly successful in the provinces, and, judging from the applause he met with last night, he might be said to have passed the ordeal of a London audience with like success. We cannot, however, think him calculated to fill the place of Mr Kean, whose inimitable performance has spoiled us for seeing any one else in the character, while the remembrance of his excellence remains so vividly impressed on our minds.

Mr Aldridge looked the part well, and his acting was more than respectable, though it fell short of excellence; he has certainly the merit of not over acting his part, but then he does not express the individual bursts of feeling, nor the deep and accumulating tide of passion which hurries on the noble and generous Moor to deeds of blood and death; he also whines occasionally in a manner inconsistent with the lofty nature of the character, and has a disagreeable habit of pumping up his breath. He was a good deal applauded, and called for after the play, when he delivered a short speech, expressive of his thanks, which, if it were an impromptu, was highly creditable to him; he said 'He should be wanting in gratitude and thankfulness if he did not respond to the flattering applause he had received, he felt this was the stranger's home, where the germ of talent was fostered till it bloomed, and that his heart must be cold ere he forgot the kindness he had met with,' &c. *Othello* was then given out for to-morrow, and an apology was made for Mr Keeley, who was unable from illness to appear in the entertainment, and Mr Meadows was his substitute, an exchange no robbery. It really behoves the stage-manager to restrain the impertinent curiosity of the people employed behind the scenes, we often see dirty faces obtruding themselves on the scene, and during the progress of the Tragedy, there was a loud cry of 'Go back boy! take that fellow from the wing!' This in a metropolitan theatre is inexcusable. On Monday night a dirty boy walked right across the stage.

Adelphi Theatre.

The performances at this house yesterday evening were *Phillip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid,* and *Neuha's Cave.* In the first piece Mr Wyman undertook the part of *Mons. Benet,* for Mr W. Bennett, who was unable to come to the Theatre, owing to illness.

Hay-market Theatre.

SHERIDAN'S charming Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was acted at this house last evening in a style which could not be surpassed at either of the great theatres as their companies are at present constituted; it was followed by the successful new Farce called *Open House; or, the Twin Sisters,* and *The Spoil'd Child,* in which Miss Vincent played *Little Pickle* (for the first time on this side of the water,) with great archness and spirit; her song, 'Since then I'm doomed,' she gave most sweetly. We congratulate Mr Morris on the acquisition of this charming young actress. An original Drama, in three acts, is in preparation here.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas,* where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot,* is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss E. ROMER,
After which the populur Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr F. MATTHEWS, O'Shaugnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black, (first time) Mr MEADOWS, Bilker, Mr PAYNE,
Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DALY,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, '*Why did I Love,*' & '*The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.*
Mrs Arlington, Miss HORTON, Nurse, Miss PERRY.
To conclude with, (4th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford,
Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) MissE. ROMER. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Meyerbeer's Grand Opera of

Robert the Devil!

With the Whole of the Music, for the 2nd Time on an English Stage—On this occasion Mr H. R. Bishop will reside at the Orchestra.

Robert, (Duke of Normandy) Mr WOOD, His Equerry, Mr COOKE,
Bertram, (the [redacted]) Mr SEGUIN,
King of Sicily, Mr HATTON, His Chamberlain, Mr FENTON,
The Prince of Grenada, Mr HOWELL.
Alberti and Hubert, (Knights,) Mr BEDFORD and Mr YARNOLD,
Reimbaut, (a Minstrel,) Mr TEMPLETON,
Knights—Messrs Tayleure, Ayliffe, Robinson, Walsh, White, &c.
Herald—Messrs Newton, Jones, Fry, Honner, &c.
Alice, (a Norman Peasant,) Miss BETTS, Clarice, Miss FAUCIT,
Isabella, (Princess of Sicily,) Mrs WOOD,
The Abbess of Saint Rosalia.....Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
(STATUE OF ROSALIE..... ! ! !)
Nuns—Mesdames Baseke, Ballin, Lidia, Hunt, Gilbert, Shaw, &c
Ladies of Court—Peasants—&c.

The Bay of Palermo, with the Encampment of Duke Robert's Army State Apartment opening on the Terrace and Gardens of the Palace Grand Procession to the Tournament The Rocks of St Rosalie, with the Cross of St. Irenius, & dilapidated Monastery The Cloisters, by Moonlight, exhibiting the Cemetery of the Nuns, and their awful re-animation Grand Incantation, and Robert's possession of the Mystic Branch Apartment of the Princess Vestibule of the Cathedral of Palermo Nave of the Cathedral, with a very splendid Tableau, shewing the destruction of the Demon, and the union of Robert and the Princess.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3532. *Friday, April* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST evening, at this Theatre, *Robert le Diable* was repeated with *The Maid of Cashmere*. Miss Betts and Seguin have each made a rapid stride in the good opinion of the musical and dramatic world by the talent they have displayed in their performance in Mayerbeer's Opera; the *Alice* of Miss Betts, both as regards the singing and acting is fully equal to Mrs Wood's, and Seguin has never hitherto had a part in which his fine voice and cultivated taste have been exhibited to such advantage as in that of *Bertram*. Let him but pursue his studies with diligence, and he may fearlessly challenge competition with any of his cotemporaries.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Musical Drama of *The Invincibles* was repeated here yesterday evening, followed by the popular Farce of *The* £100 *Note*, in which Madame Vestris resumed her original character of *Miss Arlington*, which, since her secession from this Theatre, has been so cleverly sustained by Miss Taylor, and who, to our thinking, was quite as charming in the part as the widow. In consequence of the illness of Keeley, Meadows played *Billy Black* for the first time, but though he acted with a good deal of skill, he was by no means so amusing as his predecessor. *The Elfin Sprite* followed, which is only worth seeing for its beautiful scenery, and the acting of little Poole. M. Laporte has been detained in Paris, we hear, by some disarrangement in the affairs of the Academie Royale; *on dit*, that the French authorities have invited M. Laporte to become directeur of that establishment; we should think that he has already enough irons in the fire.

Adelphi Theatre.

Phillip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid, and *Neuha's Cave*, were repeated here last night, to, we are sorry to say, a very thin house. On Monday Peake's interesting Drama of *The Climbing Boy* will be revived, in which Miss Pettifer, the Cupid of the Olympic, will make her first appearance at this Theatre as the little hero.

Hay-market Theatre.

MR MORRIS has commenced his campaign in a way which entitles him to every encouragement on the part of the public, he has collected a most capital company, and the entertainments are excellent and varied. Last night they commenced with *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, a Comedy abounding in humor, character, and nature; it was on the whole very well played; Dowton is the best *Falstaff* on the

stage, and he had in Mrs Honey and Miss Turpin, as charming a pair of merry wives as heart of man could desire. *Open House* followed the Comedy, and was succeeded by the *petite piece* of *Matrimony*, in which Weekes displayed a genuine vein of humour in his personation of *O'Cloghorty*.

STRAND THEATRE.—We are happy to say, that, notwithstanding, the number of Theatres which are now open, Miss Kelly's truly delightful Entertainment continues its attraction.

ADELPHI.—This Evening, Philip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid, and Neuha's Cave.

HAYMARKET.—This Evening, The Siege of Belgrade, Open House, and The Irish Tutor.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

The Duke of Venice.....Mr RANSFORD,
Brabantio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Montano, Mr HAINES,
Othello, Mr ALDRIDGE,
(A Native of Senegal, known as the African Roscius, his 2nd appearance here,)
Iago, Mr WARDE,
Ludovico, Mr PAYNE, Cassio, Mr ABBOTT,
Roderigo, Mr FORESTER,
Marco, Mr COLLET, Paulo, Mr STANLEY,
Giovanni, Mr J. COOPER, Luca, Mr BRADY,
Desdemona.....Miss E. TREE,
Emilia, Mrs LOVELL.

To conclude with, (5th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford, Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim:
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY, Bootmaker, Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) MissE. ROMER. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

Geslar, Mr MATHEWS, Struth, Mr AYLIFFE,
Sarnem, Mr THOMPSON, Rodolph, Mr HOWELL,
Braun, Mr ROSS,
Anneli, Mrs C. TOMPKINS, Agnes, Miss FAUCIT,
William Tell, Mr MACREADY,
Albert, (his Son) Miss KENNETH, Melchtal, Mr YOUNGE,
Erni, Mr CATHIE, Furst, Mr FENTON,
Verner, Mr COOKE, Waldman, Mr TAYLEURE,
Jagheli, Mr BAKER, Michael, Mr COOPER, Theodore, MrHonner.
Emma, (Tell's Wife) Mrs BRUDENELL.
Savoyards—Miss CHESTER, Mr ROBINSON, Mr EAST.

After which, (5th time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece;

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia,(Wife of Muddlebrain)MissKENNETH,Mary,MissCAWSE.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WOOD,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indi an God, Brama.

To-morrow, Robert the Devil, and The Maid of Cashmere.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3532. *Friday, April* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST evening, at this Theatre, *Robert le Diable* was repeated with *The Maid of Cashmere*. Miss Betts and Seguin have each made a rapid stride in the good opinion of the musical and dramatic world by the talent they have displayed in their performance in Mayerbeer's Opera; the *Alice* of Miss Betts, both as regards the singing and acting is fully equal to Mrs Wood's, and Seguin has never hitherto had a part in which his fine voice and cultivated taste have been exhibited to such advantage as in that of *Bertram*. Let him but pursue his studies with diligence, and he may fearlessly challenge competition with any of his cotemporaries.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Musical Drama of *The Invincibles* was repeated here yesterday evening, followed by the popular Farce of *The* £100 *Note*, in which Madame Vestris resumed her original character of *Miss Arlington*, which, since her secession from this Theatre, has been so cleverly sustained by Miss Taylor, and who, to our thinking, was quite as charming in the part as the widow. In consequence of the illness of Keeley, Meadows played *Billy Black* for the first time, but though he acted with a good deal of skill, he was by no means so amusing as his predecessor. *The Elfin Sprite* followed, which is only worth seeing for its beautiful scenery, and the acting of little Poole. M. Laporte has been detained in Paris, we hear, by some disarrangement in the affairs of the Academie Royale; *on dit*, that the French authorities have invited M. Laporte to become directeur of that establishment; we should think that he has already enough irons in the fire.

Adelphi Theatre.

Phillip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid, and *Neuha's Cave,* were repeated here last night, to, we are sorry to say, a very thin house. On Monday Peake's interesting Drama of *The Climbing Boy* will be revived, in which Miss Pettifer, the Cupid of the Olympic, will make her first appearance at this Theatre as the little hero.

Hay-market Theatre.

MR MORRIS has commenced his campaign in a way which entitles him to every encouragement on the part of the public, he has collected a most capital company, and the entertainments are excellent and varied. Last night they commenced with *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, a Comedy abounding in humor, character, and nature; it was on the whole very well played; Dewton is the best *Falstaff* on the

stage, and he had in Mrs Honey and Miss Turpin, as charming a pair of merry wives as heart of man could desire. *Open House* followed the Comedy, and was succeeded by the *petite piece* of *Matrimony*, in which Weekes displayed a genuine vein of humour in his personation of *O'Cleghorty*.

STRAND THEATRE.—We are happy to say, that, notwithstanding, the number of Theatres which are now open, Miss Kelly's truly delightful Entertainment continues its attraction.

ADELPHI.—This Evening, Philip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid, and Neuha's Cave.

HAYMARKET.—This Evening, The Siege of Belgrade, Open House, and The Irish Tutor.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (5th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

The Overture and Music composed by Mr C. Martyn—Scenery by Mess Tomkins and Pitt—Dresses by Mr Carty and Miss Rayner.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo. Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O SMITH,
Martin-Delvar, (Garde-Chasse of the Forest,) Mr Minton,
Louise..... (an Orphan,).....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITHS, (her 3rd Appearance.)

After which, the Musical Farce, in One Act, entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH, Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr BAYNE,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr PERKINS, Shagreen, Mr WYMAN,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper) MrSALTER, IsaacPercent, MrMINTON,
TheWidowAffable, MissFERGUSON, Caroline, MissNOVELLO.

To which will be added, (124th time,) the Burletta of

CUPID.

MrVulcanSmith, Mr O. SMITH, Corporal Marsden, Mr SALTER,
Mr Slykey, (a Master Taylor,) Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, *alias* Cupid, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Slykey, (or Psyche,) Miss FERGUSON,
Three Miss Graces,(Old Maids,)Misses Novello, Rummens,&Appleton,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (*alias* Venus,) Mrs GRIFFITHS.
A GRAND BALLET (TRAVESTY,) BY THE CHARACTERS.
To conclude with (5th time here,) a revived Romance, called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, Mr Salter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr BROWNE.
Attoo, (his Nephew.) Mr SANDERS. Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

CT II.—Montavia Bay, and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Mataioco Rock, with submarine entrance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoo.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Siege of Belgrade.

The Seraskier Mr ANDERSON
Ismael, Mr HUCKEL, Yuseph, Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Cohenberg, Mr J. VINING,
Peter, Mr EDWIN, Michael, Mr J. COOPER,
Leopold, Mr WEBSTER,
Anselm.....Mr GREEN,
Soldiers, Messrs. Bishop, & Moor.
Ghita, Miss MATTLEY, Lilla, Miss TURPIN,
Catherine, (first time) Miss VINCENT,
Fatima.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, (5th time) a new Farce, in Two Acts, called

OPEN HOUSE;

Or, The Twin Sisters.

Harry Villars.....Mr VINING,
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
Cousin Tod,.....Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Mr Matcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr White.....Mr J. COOPER,
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, } her Twin Daughters { Mrs HONEY, Miss VINCENT,
Mrs Pocock, Mrs Tayleure, Martha, Mrs W. Johnson.

To conclude with the Farce of The

IRISH TUTOR.

Doctor O'Toole, Mr WEEKS,
Who will introduce TWO favorite IRISH SONGS.
Flail, Mr STRICKLAND, Charles Mr BRINDAL,
Tilwell, Mr GALLOT, Beadle, Mr EATON,
Rosa, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, John Bull, with Open House, and Midas.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3533. *Saturday, April* 13, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night Macready appeared in his great part of *William Tell*, and acted inimitably. *The Chimney Piece*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, made up the bill of fare. The Benefits are commenceing already, W. Farren takes his on Monday, Wood on Wednesday, and the stage-manager, Bunn, his on Monday, the 22d.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE African Roscius, as he is called, repeated the character of *Othello* last night, and was again most favorably received. This gentleman, who now calls himself Aldridge, played some time ago at the CoburgTheatre under the cognomen of Keene, and was, at no very distant period, in a menial capacity; we do not mention this with any unkind feeling, as we think it highly to his credit that he has by his talents raised himself to a station so much above that which nature seemed to have intended him for. Dodsley, who as an actor, bookseller and author enjoyed some celebrity, was originally a footman, and Broome, who so successfully imitated, and, in some points, exceeded Ben Johnson, used to make it a matter of honest boast that though he had been a servant he had by dint of natural talent and industry triumphed over all the many disadvantages under which he had originally laboured. In speaking of *Othello*, on Wednesday evening last, we neglected to mention Ellen Tree's *Desdemona*, with which we were very much delighted, she made the character just what it ought to be, a delicate fond confiding woman. We cannot praise Warde's *Iago*, he was a thorough stage villain, knitting his brows and shewing such outward signs of his black intents, that *Othello* must have been blind to have been deceived by him. Mr Ransford merits commendation for the natural sensible manner in which he delivers his dialogue as the *Doge*, and Abbott deserves to be hissed for the slovenly manner in which he dresses the part of *Cassio*. Mrs Lovel is the worst *Emelia* we have seen this many a day. Knowles's new Play, *A Tale of Mantua*, will be brought out on Thursday.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house last night were the same as on the two preceding evenings, viz. *Philip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Cupid*, and *Neuha's Cave.*

Hay-market Theatre.

MR ANDERSON played the *Seraskier*, in *The Siege of Belgrade*, last night, to the *Catherine* of Miss Vincent, and *Lilla* of Miss Turpin. *Open House*, and *The Spoil'd Child* followed the Opera, the lat-

ter being substituted for *The Irish Tutor* (which had been announced,) in consequence of the indisposition of Mr Weekes.

Sheridan was dining one day at Peter Moore's, with his son Tom, who was at that time in a very nervous, debilitated state. The servant, in passing quickly between the guests and the fire place, struck down the plate warmer. This made a loud rattling, and caused Tom Sheridan to start and tremble. Peter Moore provoked at this, rebuked the servant, and added, 'I suppose you have broken all the plates?' 'No Sir,' said the servant, 'not one.' 'No!' exclaimed Sheridan, 'then d—n it, you have made all the noise for nothing.'

ADELPHI.—This Evening, Philip of Anjou, Call again To-morrow, Old Regimentals and Neuha's Cave.

HAYMARKET.—The School for Scandal, Open House, and Midas.

*** Full bills of both houses in Second Edition.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for ONE SHILLING.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the popular Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr F. MATTHEWS, O'Shaugnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black, (2nd time) Mr MEADOWS, Bilker, Mr PAYNE,
Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DALY,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, '*Why did I Love,*' & '*The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.*
Mrs Arlington, Miss HORTON, Nurse, Miss PERRY.
After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss TAYLOR.
To conclude with, (6th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford,
Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May. Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEG.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) Miss HORTON. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

By Special **Desire.**

This Evening, the Opera of

ROB ROY.

Sir Frederick Vernon.....Mr YOUNGE,
Rashleigh Osbaldistone, Mr MATHEWS,
Francis Osbaldistone ..... Mr TEMPLETON,
Owen, Mr AYLIFFE,
Captain Thornton.....Mr THOMPSON,
Rob Roy, Mr MACREADY,
Hamish&Robert, (hisSons) Mast.Baker,&MissFenton,
Major Galbraith, Mr BEDFORD,
Dougal, Mr F. COOKE, Jobson, Mr ROSS,
Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr HARLEY,
M'Vittie, MrHATTON, M'Stuart, MrYARNOLD,
Diana Vernon, Miss BETTS,
Helen Macgregor.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Mattie, Mrs B. PENLEY, Martha, Mrs East,
JeanM'Alpine, MrsBroad. Hostess, MissSomerville.
In Act II.—Auld Lang Syne,
ByMess.Templeton, Bedford, Harley,Yarnold, & Fry.

After which, (5th time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece;

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia,(Wife of Muddlebrain)Mrs NISBETT, Mary,MissCAWSE.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello. Mr WOOD, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Don Alphonso, Mr TEMPLETON,
Pietro,.....Mr BEDFORD, Selva,.....Mr HONNER,
Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Inis,MrsEAST, Fenella, MrsBRINDAL,(her first appearance here.)

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3534. *Monday, April* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The £100 *Note, The Invincibles,* and *The Elfin Sprite,* were performed here on Saturday evening, and after half-price there was a good house. An apology was made for Bartley, who has the influenza, and Mr. Haines was his substitute in the part of *Brusque.* We understand 24 members of this company are unwell.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE play-bills stated that the performance of *Rob Roy, The Chimney Piece,* and *Masaniello,* at this house, on Saturday, was by Special Desire, but we rather think it was by special necessity, so many members of this company are suffering from the prevailing epidemic that it was difficult to know what to play. As it was, MrBaker came forward previous to the performance of *Masaniello,* and stated that Mr Wood was unable to appear, and that Mr Templeton would be his substitute in the character of *Masaniello,* the gods took this announcement in high dudgeon, and grumbled forth their displeasure during the whole of the first act. The performances here to-morrow night are by the command of the Queen, who intends honoring the Theatre with her presence. Mr Bunn (who by the way is suffering from the influenza,) it is thought will be the future lessee of this house; the committee have agreed to reduce the rent.

King's Theatre.

THERE is something so *soave* in the atmosphere of this Theatre, that it rarely occurs that the polite equanimity of the audience is disturbed even by a passing breeze, this was not the case however on Saturday night, for there was a regular storm, occasioned by the unavoidable absence from illness of all the female attractive talent announced for that night, viz. Taglioni, the sisters Elster, De Meric, and Soatag. A regular row took place, Laporte was called for, who when he appeared stated his grief at the unfortunate *contretemps,* he should be the loser, and would return the money of those who were dissatisfied, this was hailed with mixed applause and hisses; but the entertainments were allowed to proceed without further interruption.

Adelphi Theatre.

ON Saturday *Philip of Anjou* was repeated, with *Call again Tomorrow, Old Regimentals,* and *Neuha's Cave.* Miss Pettifer does not appear to-night, as announced, in *The Climbing Bay,* some differencs having arisen between her instructor and the manager.

Hay-market Theatre.

The School for Scandal, Open House, and *Midas,* were to have been acted here on Saturday night, but at the end of the Comedy Mr

Vining informed the audience that Mrs Honey was so unwell that, though she would play in *Open House*, it would be impossible she could act *Apollo*, therefore *The Spoil'd Child* would be substituted for *Midas*.—Mrs Honey was evidently suffering severely, and we were quite sorry to see her attempt to sustain her part in the Farce; she was advertised for *Maria* but did not play.

On Saturday night Mr Mathews had a sort of rehearsal of his '*At Home*,' at his house in Great Russell Street, before a select party of friends. Of course they were highly delighted.

ADELPHI—This Evening Climbing Boy, Phillip of Anjou, & Neuha's Cave.
HAYMARKET—Speed the Plough, Open House, with Paul & Virginia.
*** Full bills of both houses in Second Edition.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the popular Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr F. MATTHEWS, O'Shaugnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black, (2nd time) Mr MEADOWS, Bilker, Mr PAYNE,
Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DALY,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, '*Why did I Love,*' & '*The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.*
Mrs Arlington, Miss HORTON, Nurse, Miss PERRY.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON
Brusque, Mr HAINES. O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (7th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford,
Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEE.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for
THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) Miss HORTON. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr. FARREN'S NIGHT.

This Evening, will be revived the Historical Play of

The English Fleet.

De Mountford, Mr TEMPLETON,
Robert of Artois.....Mr HOWELL,
Valentine, MrBRAHAM, Fitzwalter, MrWOOD,
Oliver deClisson.MrCOOKE,Mainmast,MrFARREN,
John de Montauban, MrBaker, Carlos, MrJones,
Philip, Mr BEDFORD, Charles, Mr YOUNGE,
Bishop of Leon, MrMathews, Doria, Mr Cathie,
La Valette, Mr Thompson, Boy, Miss Marshall,
Pedrillo, Mr Ross, Maurice, Mr Ayliffe,
Jane, Mrs FAUCIT, Katherine, Mrs WOOD,
Adela, MrsBRUDENELL, Isabel, MissCAWSE,
Jeannetta, Mrs C. Jones, Jacqueline, Mrs Chester.

In the course of the Opera the following Songs, Duets, &c.

Miss Cawse—Isabel is young. Mr Bedford—Travellers see strange things.
Mr Braham—Is there a heart. Mrs Wood—Says he, pretty maiden.
Mr Wood—When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove. Mr Farren—I have lived a life of some few years. MrBraham—Young Henry was as brave a youth.
Mr Braham & Mrs Wood—Vive le Roi! Mr Braham & MrWood—All's well.
Mr Wood—The toast be, Dear Woman. Mrs Wood—Rose d'amour.
Mrs Wood—Should he upbraid. Trio, MrBraham, MrsWood, & MissCawse—Thro' dreary shades. Mr Templeton—With a bosom that burns.
Mr Farren—British Sailors have a knack. FINALE—Mr Braham, Mr Wood, and Mrs Wood,—and Chorus—Rule Britannia.

After which the Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jack Humphreys, Mr LISTON,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps.....Mr COOPER,
Edgar de Courcy, MrBalls, MrKnibbs, MrHughes.
Mrs Humphreys, Mrs C. JONES,
PattyLarkinsMrsORGER,MissKnibbs,MissFAUCIT

To conclude with the Historical Drama called

Charles the Twelfth.

Charles the Twelth, Mr FARREN, Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER,
Gustavus, Mr BAKER, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,
Ulrica,.....Miss FAUCIT, Eudiga,.....Mrs CROUCH.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3535. *Tuesday, April* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THAT excellent comedian, Farren, took his Benefit last night, when *Guy Mannering* was substituted for *The English Fleet,* in consequence of Mrs Wood having been taken ill. *Turning the Tables,* and *Charles the Twelfth* followed, It is reported that the total loss already incurred by Captain Polhill, since he has been the lessee of this Theatre, amounts to £25,000; that gentleman has made a very provident engagement with his German company, which commences its performances next month, as the members of it are only to be paid in proportion to the receipts at the doors.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The £100 *Note, The Invincibles,* and *The Elfin Sprite,* formed an agreeable entertainment here last night. Mr Jerrold, the author of *Nell Gwynne, The Rent Day, &c.* is preparing a Drama of peculiar interest for this Theatre. A respectable journal says that Power having heard that Mr Bernard was much disappointed at the stoppage in the run of *The Nervous Man,* caused by his secession from Drury Lane, inclosed Mr Bernard a check for £10 from the country, to compensate in some degree for his loss, and to recompense him partly for the advantage Power derived from the performance of the unprinted Farce in the provinces. Mr Bernard pocketed the money, but made no acknowledgment to the donor. Not very gracious or grateful. The epidemic is raging so fearfully among the members of this company that it is found necessary to close the house to-night from the impossibility of casting the announced performances!

Adelphi Theatre.

PEAKE'S clever and interesting Drama, called *The Climbing Boy,* was performed here last night, and necessarily with some changes in the cast, which did not improve the effect. Mr Williams was the substitute for Bartley, and Mrs Griffiths for Mrs C. Jones, both clever, but not equal to their predecessors. Jack Reeve however was there redolent with fun, and making our very sides ache with laughter. The other two pieces were *Philip of Anjou,* and *Neuha's Cave.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were *Speed the Plough, Open House,* and *Paul and Virginia.* It is said that there is a great spirit of rivalry between the *twin sisters* of this establishment, and that one day last week they entered into so *vive* an altercation during rehearsal that the bystanders expected every minute to

see them pulling each others caps. The forthcoming original Drama is from the pen of Mr Buckstone; Mr Morris will find his account in having secured the services of this clever little fellow.

The French papers state the English theatrical company in Paris are to take a Benefit to-night at the Theatre Italien, and that all the first artistes have volunteered their gratuitous services, with the exception of Paganini, who though he has been urged in the strongest terms to play for these poor distressed creatures has positively refused. This is *too bad*, considering the sums he received in England.

HAYMARKET.—This Evening, The Merry Wives of Windsor, Open House, and The Agreeable Surprise.

*** For a full Bill see Second Edition.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Has most graciously signified her intention of honouring this Theatre with her presence this Evening.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Soldier's Daughter.

Governor Heartall, Mr W. FARREN,
Frank Heartall, Mr BALLS, Simon, Mr HUGHES,
Mr Malfort, Mr MATHEWS,
Malfort, Jun. Mr COOPER, Ferret, Mr YOUNGE,
Captain Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Timothy Quaint.....Mr HARLEY,
The Widow Cheerly, Mrs NISBETT,
Mrs Malfort, Mrs FAUCIT, Susan, Mrs EAST,
Mrs Fidget, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss MARSHALL, Mrs Townly, Mrs BROAD.

After which will be revived O'Keeffe's Farce of The

Agreeable Surpise.

SirFelix, Mr AYLIFFE, Compton, Mr BEDFORD,
Lingo, Mr HARLEY,
Eugene, Mr YARNOLD, Cheshire, Mr HUGHES,
Laura, Mrs CROUCH, Fringe, Miss CAWSE,
Cowslip, by A YOUNG LADY, (first appearance.)

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (8th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

The Overture and Music composed by Mr C. Martyn—Scenery by Mess Tomkins and Pitt—Dresses by Mr Carty and Miss Rayner.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITHS,

After which, the Musical Farce, in One Act, entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH, Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr BAYNE,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr PERKINS, Shagreen, Mr WYMAN,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper) MrSALTER, IsaacPercent, MrMINTON,
TheWidowAffable, MissFERGUSON, Caroline, MissNOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Operetta of

TheOld Regimentals.

With F. Herold's Overture to Das Wonderglockchen.

CharlesAmadeus, MrPERKINS, ChevalierDandoli, MrHEMMINGS,
Dr. Abel Muzz, (his Chamberlain) Mr J. REEVE,
Michael Braunback, Mr WILLIAMS, (from the HaymarketTheatre,)
Rheindorf, Mr Morris, Ravine & Larolle, Mr Sanders & Mr Walsh
Eva, Miss ALLEYNE, (her 2nd appearance here.)

To conclude with (8th time here,) a revived Romance, called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, Mr Salter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr SANDERS.
Attoo, (his Nephew) Mr F. SUTTON Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

CT II.—Montavia Bay, and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Matatoco Rock, with submarine entrance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoo.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3535. *Tuesday, April* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THAT excellent comedian, Farren, took his Benefit last night, when *Guy Mannering* was substituted for *The English Fleet,* in consequence of Mrs Wood having been taken ill. *Turning the Tables,* and *Charles the Twelfth* followed, It is reported that the total loss already incurred by Captain Polhill, since he has been the lessee of this Theatre, amounts to £25,000; that gentleman has made a very provident engagement with his German company, which commences its performances next month, as the members of it are only to be paid in proportion to the receipts at the doors.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The £100 *Note, The Invincibles,* and *The Elfin Sprite,* formed an agreeable entertainment here last night. Mr Jerrold, the author of *Nell Gwynne, The Rent Day, &c.* is preparing a Drama of peculiar interest for this Theatre. A respectable journal says that Power having heard that Mr Bernard was much disappointed at the stoppage in the run of *The Nervous Man,* caused by his secession from Drury Lane, inclosed Mr Bernard a check for £10 from the country, to compensate in some degree for his loss, and to recompense him partly for the advantage Power derived from the performance of the unprinted Farce in the provinces. Mr Bernard pocketed the money, but made no acknowledgment to the donor. Not very gracious or grateful. The epidemic is raging so fearfully among the members of this company that it is found necessary to close the house to-night from the impossibility of casting the announced performances!

Adelphi Theatre.

PEAKE'S clever and interesting Drama, called *The Climbing Boy,* was performed here last night, and necessarily with some changes in the cast, which did not improve the effect. Mr Williams was the substitute for Bartley, and Mrs Griffiths for Mrs C. Jones, both clever, but not equal to their predecessors. Jack Reeve however was there redolent with fun, and making our very sides ache with laughter. The other two pieces were *Philip of Anjou,* and *Neuha's Cave.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were *Speed the Plough, Open House,* and *Paul and Virginia.* It is said that there is a great spirit of rivalry between the *twin sisters* of this establishment, and that one day last week they entered into so *vive* an altercation during rehearsal that the bystanders expected every minute to

see them pulling each others caps. The forthcoming original Drama is from the pen of Mr Buckstone; Mr Morris will find his account in having secured the services of this clever little fellow.

The French papers state the English theatrical company in Paris are to take a Benefit to-night at the Theatre Italien, and that all the first artistes have volunteered their gratuitous services, with the exception of Paganini, who though he has been urged in the strongest terms to play for these poor distressed creatures has positively refused. This is *too bad*, considering the sums he received in England.

HAYMARKET.—This Evening, The Merry Wives of Windsor, Open House, and The Agreeable Surprise.

*** For a full Bill see Second Edition.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st, the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Has most graciously signified her intention of honouring this Theatre with her presence this Evening.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Soldier's Daughter.

Governor Heartall, Mr W. FARREN,
Frank Heartall, Mr BALLS, Simon, Mr HUGHES,
Mr Malfort, Mr MATHEWS,
Malfort, Jun. Mr COOPER, Ferret, Mr YOUNGE,
Captain Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Timothy Quaint.....Mr HARLEY,
The Widow Cheerly, Mrs NISBETT,
Mrs Malfort, Mrs FAUCIT, Susan, Mrs EAST,
Mrs Fidget, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss MARSHALL, Mrs Townly, Mrs BROAD.

After which will be revived O'Keeffe's Farce of The

Agreeable Surpise.

Sir Felix, Mr AYLIFFE, Compton, Mr BEDFORD,
Lingo, Mr HARLEY,
Eugene, Mr YARNOLD, Cheshire, Mr HUGHES,
Laura, Mrs CROUCH, Fringe, Miss CAWSE,
Cowslip, by A YOUNG LADY, (first appearance.)

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Page, Mr BRINDAL, Mr Ford, Mr VINING,
Justice Shallow, Mr STRICKLAND,
Sir Hugh Evans.....Mr J. COOPER,
Master Slender, Mr WEBSTER,
Doctor Caius, Mr GALLOT, Host, MrCOVENEY.
Fenton, Mr EDWIN, Pistol, Mr HUCKEL,
Mrs Page, (2nd time) Mrs HONEY,
Anne Page.....Mrs ASHTON,
Mrs Quickly, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Mrs Ford.....Miss TURPIN.

After which, (8th time) a new Farce, in Two Acts, called

OPEN HOUSE;

Or, The Twin Sisters.

Harry Villars.....Mr VINING,
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
Cousin Tod,.....Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob, Mr BUCKSTONE,
MrMatcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr White.....Mr J. COOPER,
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, her Twin Daughters MrsHONEY, Miss VINCENT,
MrsPocock, MrsTayleure, Martha, MrsCoveney,

To conclude with the musical Entertainment of The

Agreeable Surprise.

Sir Felix Friendly, Mr STRICKLAND,
Compton, Mr GALLOT, Lingo, Mr WEBSTER,
Eugene, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Chicane, MrW.JOHNSON, John, MrCOVENEY,
Cudden, Mr EAST,
Thomas, Mr BISHOP, Stump, Mr EATON,
Mrs Cheshire, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Laura. Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Fringe, Mrs COVENEY, Cowslip, Mrs HUMBY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3536. *Wednesday, April* 17, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night the Comedy of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* was acted for the second time this season, followed by *Open House*, and *The Agreeable Surprise*. Buckstone's new Drama will be brought out on Monday night.

Adelphi Theatre.

As a bad beginning makes a good ending, we trust that Mr Arnold may verify that aphorism, for hitherto his season has commenced most inauspiciously, the house being nightly very ill attended. The performances yesterday evening were *Philip of Anjou*, *Call again To-morrow*, *Old Regimentals*, and *Nenha's Cave*.

OUR office has become a sinecure—if the influenza proceed at this rate, the whole business of the country—political, commercial, and theatrical, must presently come to a dead stand still. In the House of Commons, at the morning sitting of yesterday, the Speaker took the chair to a house consisting of one member; our readers will not fail to be reminded of Dean Swift's story of 'Dearly Beloved Rosser and I.' In the commercial world 100 of the clerks in the Bank are absent from illness, and a proportionate number belonging to the establishments of bankers, merchants, &c. The modistes at the west end of the town are said to be in dispair at their inability to complete their orders for Thursday's drawing-room, which we really think her Majesty would do well to postpone until the rosy goddess of health shall again resume her abode among us. The theatrical profession appears to be especially singled out to furnish forth an ample and sufficent list of victims to the prevailing epidemic; at the Opera House nearly all the principal performers, both singers and dancers, have been incapacitated from appearing, and the Opera for last night has been postponed till Thursday. A similar notice appeared in the morning papers respecting Covent Garden Theatre, and notwithstanding the intended visit of her most gracious Majesty to Drury Lane last evening, a notice appeared at the doors at four o'clock, stating that in consequence of the indisposition of several leading performers, no performance could take place that evening, and we understand this house will remain closed until Saturday night. Thus has no age, no profession, no station been free, we have only patiently to submit, in the humble hope, under providence, that the malady will shortly exhaust itself by its own violence.

Propositions are we understand to be received to-day for the future lesseeship of Drury Lane Theatre. Captain Polhill, who we are sorry to hear is reported to have lost £26,000 by his speculation, declines any further risk of his ample fortune, and the competition

will be between Mr Laporte and Mr Bunn. Whichever of these gentlemen shall become the successful candidate we care not, but we sincerely hope they will have the good sense so far to coalesce, as to enable them to keep in their own hands such a monopoly of the trade as may lead to a very speedy diminution of the inordinate demands of certain performers, whose names it is not necessary to particularize, as they long ago excited the animadversions of the press, and the general disgust of the public. Let these *persons*, both male and female, recollect, that in almost every class of society during the last few years, great reductions have taken place in the incomes and the gains of almost every family in the kingdom, and no possible reason can be assigned why they should continue an exception to a general rule, which has more or less affected all.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that BRETT'S Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Musical Drama of

Sublime & Beautful.

The Sultan, Mr WILSON, Mustapha, Mr MITCHELL,
Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET, Merchant, Mr TURNOUR,
Mirza, Mr HENRY, Sailor, Mr PAYNE,
Slaves, Messrs. HEATH, and MATTHEWS,
Forestine, Miss SHERRIFF, Cilena, Miss P. HORTON,
Elizabeth, (with new Songs) Madame VESTRIS.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON
Brusque, Mr HAINES, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (8th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELF IN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford,
Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY, Bootmaker, Mr LEE.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for

THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) Miss HORTON. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt ..... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (47th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strowberry, M. P Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
JacobBuzzard, (in the service of MrStrawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING;
Policemen, Messrs Paulo, Bowman,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss FERGUSON,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Mrs EMDEN,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON,&MissREMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, (9th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITHS,

To conclude with (9th time here.) a revived Romance, called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, Mr Salter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr SANDERS.
Attoe, (his Nephew) Mr F. SUTTON Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

CT II.—Montavia Bay, and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Matalooa Rock, with submarine entrance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoo.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3536. Thursday, April 17, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Sublime and Beautiful, *The Invincibles*, and *The Grim Woman*, were the performances at this house yesterday evening.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night Peake's *Climbing Boy* was repeated here, with *Philip of Anjou*, and *Neuha's Cave*. Miss Kelly will sustain her original character in *Two Words; or, Silent not Dumb*, on Tuesday next.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Farce of *The Kentuckian* was performed here last night, when Mr Hacket commenced his engagement as the hero. The other entertainments were *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, and *Open House*. In the course of the evening Mr Farren came forward to announce that in consequence of the illness of a great number of the performers belonging to this company, the manager was obliged to close the house till next Wednesday.

The Strand Theatre was closed last night, and Tuesday, Miss Kelly being unable to perform.

The closing of the Coburg has given rise to the most false and injurious rumours respecting the cause. We shall not give currency to those malicious falsehoods by repeating them, but shall merely observe that from what we have heard we believe Mr Davidge's conduct to have been perfectly upright and honorable. *On dit*, that a new Theatre is about to be erected under the superintendence of Davidge, who is backed by a distinguished nobleman. The house is to be entitled 'The Globe,' and is to occupy a site near the famed spot of the ancient Theatre of that name

Extraordinary Affair.—On Saturday last the mother of a fair vocalist under age, called at the treasury of the theatre, where the young lady is engaged, and insisted on receiving her daughter's salary, intimating that she was a minor. The treasurer remonstrated with her, being aware that the fair actress had, for a long period, entirely supported her mother and family, and was generally admired for her goodness, but the soft parent defied him, saying, she would have the money as she had a legal claim. The treasurer, rather than enter the field of litigation, acceded, and advanced the salary. On the daughter making her appearance, and hearing of her *affectionate* mother's conduct, she was astounded. She burst into tears, and has been ever since unwell. She immediately proceeded to her solicitor, and an immediate application was made to a high legal authority, where process, we understand, was entered into, as it is about to be proved that the mother's conduct has been similar to that of the parents of a celebrated actress, whose case a short time ago caused so much public interest.

It is whispered that the young lady alluded to became the victim of seduction through her own mother's instrumentality. We forbear mentioning the names of the parties at the present crisis, as they will, no doubt, ere long be made public through judicial investigation, should the parent obstinately and unnaturally persist in depriving her child of the means of support.

A punster remarked, in a conversation relative to the merits of the African Roscius, that his performance was a very *fair* one for a *black*: As love and the effect of jealousy form the ground work of the Tragedy he was well adapted for *a-mour*, and that no part could be more *soot-able!* Mr Aldridge had even improved upon Shakspeare, as there was a death less than usual in it, from his not being obliged to *dye himself!*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel,.....Mr FORESTER,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT, Gaylove, Mr HENRY,
Fashom, Mr MEADOWS, Thomas, Mr BARNES,
Master Wilford, Mr DURUSET,
Master Heartwell, MrDiddear, Stephen, Mr Payne.
Julia, Miss E. TREE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Serio-Comic Fairy Tale, called

The Elfin Sprite;

And THE GRIM GREY WOMAN.

The Scenery painted by the Messrs. GRIEVE.
The Overture and Music composed and selected by Mr G. STANSBURY.

The ELFIN GLEN in the Drackenfieldt.

Elfin Moth.....(the Elfin Sprite,).....Miss POOLE,
The Grim Grey Woman, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Principal Elfin, Master W. MITCHINSON, *Elfies, Sprites, &c.*

A FERRY across the RHINE,
Sir Joddril's Chateau in the distance.

Julian of Hilldersheim, Mrs VINING, Vintagers—Messrs Ransford, Henry, Irwin, Butler, Guichard, May, Newcomb, &c.

INTERIOR OF JULIAN's COTTAGE.

Grand Tapestry Chamber, in the Chateau of Hilldersheim.
Sir Joddril, of Hildersheim, Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert, (his Steward) Mr F. MATTHEWS, Tailor, Mr ADDISON,
Michael and Martin, Mr T. MATTHEWS & BENDER,
Hatter, Mr STANLEY. Bootmaker, Mr LEE.
Agatha, (Confidant to Lady Blanch) Mrs KEELEY.

CASTLE OF ROSENWOULD.
The Rhine winding among the Mountains. The Cavalcade preparing for

THE CHASE.
Blanch, (the Lady of Rosenwould) Miss HORTON. *Hawkers, &c.*

The LABYRINTH and appearance of the Grim Grey Woman.

The Forest of Wolfenfeldt.
The Baron of Wolfenfeldt .... Mr HAINES,
Hatzman & Stromberg, (his Scouts) Mr Cooper & Mr Collett,
The cunning Trick of The Grim Grey Woman.

Perpendicular Rock on which is built the Castle of Wolfenfeldt Magic Stairs and Elfin Ladder Octagonal Chamber in the Castle A Baronial Hall at Hilldersheim The Pleasance and Chateau, with the Fore Court The Blue Chamber, and the Secret Closet, containing the Ebony Cabinet The Elfin Tree Grove Elfin Bridge, and the Black Tower on the Necromantic Lake Cascades over Coral Rocks with the Flight of Fairies to Elfin Land.

To-morrow, Sublime and Beautiful, and The Invincibles.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (48th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strowberry, M. P Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
JacobBuzzard, (in the service of MrStrawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Policemen, Messrs Paulo, Bowman,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss FERGUSON,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Mrs EMDEN,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON,&MissREMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, the Musical Farce, in One Act, entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH, Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr BAYNE,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr PERKINS, Shagreen, Mr WYMAN,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper) MrSALTER, IsaacPercent, MrMINTON,
TheWidowAffable, MissFERGUSON, Caroline, MissNOVELLO.

To conclude with, the Musical Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Overture & Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Scenery, byTomkins, &c.
Albert, (a German Traveller,) by A GENTLEMAN,
(Pupil of Mr T. Welsh, his first appearance.)
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr OXBERRY, (his first appearance here)
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr WILLIAMS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers.) Mr HEMMING,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON,
Jomelli, (a Musqueteer) Mr SALTER, Sergeant, Mr WALSH,
Montorio, (Agent of the Inquisition) Mr MORRIS,
Soldier, Mr DOWSING, Inquisitor, Mr PAULO,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH,
Chamberlain..... .....Mr SAUNDERS,
Mercelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Lucretia..... ...(a Venetian Lady).....Miss NOVELLO,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss SLADE, (her first appearance.)

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3538. *Friday, April* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THIS Theatre was very fully attended last night to witness the performance of *The Climbing Boy, Call again To-morrow,* and *The Bottle Imp,* in the latter of which a gentleman (whose name we understand is Franks,) a pupil of Mr T. Welsh, made his début in the character of *Albert,* and was favourably received. Of the talent of this gentleman it is scarcely fair to judge from his performance of last night, but he appeared to us not qualified to fill the station of principal singer of the English Opera; his voice is pleasing, but of little compass, and he was not always in tune; his face and figure are not prepossessing, and his delivery and acting were vulgar and affected; the audience however were very kind, for they applauded him greatly.—Young Oxberry and Miss Slade, both from Mrs Waylett's Theatre, made their first appearance in this company; the former is a clever comedian, and proved an excellent substitute for Keeley, and the latter is a pretty little girl.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, and *The Grim Grey Woman,* were performed here last night to a wretched house, the former being substituted for Knowles's new Play called *The Wife; or, a Tale of Mantua,* the production of which is deferred until a future day, in consequence of there having been scarcely a dozen seats taken for yesterday evening, though it had been advertised to be brought out on that night for the last week. Indeed so small have been the receipts at this Theatre for some time past, that Laporte has been losing £100 nightly; he therefore yesterday called a meeting of the performers in the green-room, and told them that it was his intention to close the Theatre for the next ten days, by which time he hoped that the prevailing epidemic might have passed away, as he felt convinced that during its prevalence the public would not come to the Theatre. This announcement of course caused great consternation amongst the *corps dramatique,* who after consulting amongst themselves for some time, proposed to Laporte to perform on a graduated scale, receiving only half their salaries, if the receipts did not reach a certain point, two thirds if another stated sum was taken at the doors, and so on; to this proposition however the lessee refused to accede, as he was determined to have nothing to do with the Theatre, but offered the use of it to the performers if they chose to take the responsibility upon themselves. This the performers were fearful of undertaking as the nightly expenses for rent, lighting, servants' wages, &c. (without the salaries) amount to £100. Another long consultation was then held by the principal performers, when it was decided upon to open the Olympic Theatre on

Monday next, and the Covent Garden company to continue to perform there until M. Laporte should feel himself justified in recalling them to their proper sphere.

Madame Vestris, we are happy to hear, has behaved very handsomely on this occasion, she has let her Theatre at the smallest possible rent, and has promised to perform herself.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

At a general meeting of the committee appointed for managing the affairs of this Theatre, which took place on Wednesday, it was announced that Mr Bunn, the present stage-manager, was the future lessee of this house. Madame Malibran is arrived in London, preparatory to her appearance at this Theatre, which will take place the week after next in a new grand Opera.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane,—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (49th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strowberry, M. P Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss FERGUSON,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Mrs EMDEN,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss REMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, (11th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O SMITH,
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITH,

To conclude with, the Musical Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Overture & Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Scenery, by Tomkins, &c.
Albert, (a German Traveller,) Mr FRANKS,
(Pupil of Mr T. Welsh, his 2nd appearance.)
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr OXBERRY, (his 2nd appearance here)
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr WILLIAMS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers.) Mr HEMMING,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON,
Jomelli, (a Musqueteer) Mr SALTER, Sergeant, Mr WALSH,
Montorio, (Agent of the Inquisition) Mr MORRIS,
Soldier, Mr DOWSING, Inquisitor, Mr PAULO,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH,
Chamberlain..... ....Mr SAUNDERS,
Mercelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Lucretia..... ...(a Venetian Lady).....Miss NOVELLO,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss SLADE, (her 2nd appearance.)

In Act I.—A Pas Seul, by Miss Pettifer.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WOOD,
Dr Bartolo, Mr SEGUIN, Basil, Mr BEDFORD,
Fiorello, Mr S. JONES,
Figaro, (the Barber, first time) Mr MARTYN,
Officer of the Guard, Mr NEWTON,
Argus, ROSS, Tallboy, Mr TAYLEURE,
Rosina, MrsWOOD, Marcellina, Mr C. TOMKINS.

After which, the Farce of The

Agreeable Surpise.

SirFelix, Mr AYLIFFE, Compton, Mr BEDFORD,
Lingo, Mr HARLEY,
Eugene, Mr YARNOLD, Cheshire, Mr HUGHES,
Laura, MrsB.PENLEY, Fringe, MissCAWSE,
Cowslip, by A YOUNG LADY, (first appearance.)

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Monday, the Comic Opera of The Duenna.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3539. *Saturday, April* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE truth of the old saying "It is an ill wind that blows no one good," has been exemplified in the appearance of this Theatre the last two nights, when every part of the house has been filled inconsequence of the other Theatres being closed. *The Climbing Boy, Call again Tomorrow,* and *The Bottle Imp,* were repeated yesterday evening. Mr Mathews commences his annual entertainment on Monday, after which night Mr Arnold's company will only play three times a week.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

THIS Theatre re-opens on Wednesday evening, when will be produced Buckstone's new *original* Drama called *Ellen Wareham,* which we conclude from the title, is founded on one of the tales in Lady Dacre's clever work 'The Recollections of a Chaperone.' The part of *Ellen Wareham* in Lady Dacre's story is particularly suited to the style of Mrs Yates's acting, and doubtless Buckstone had her in his eye when he adapted the story to the stage. There is a great deal of interest in the tale of *Ellen Wareham;* she is a wife of two husbands (though innocently so,) having contracted a second marriage, in consequence of her first husband, who is a *detenu* in France, having caused his death to be promulgated in order to facilitate his escape from Verdun.

We understand that M. Laporte has kindly offered the use of the King's Theatre to Mr Monk Mason, who intends to take a Benefit.—It is reported Mr Mason wishes to get up his own Opera of *Gerald* on that occasion, although those members of the musical profession who have heard it, have not spoken favourably of its merits. Mad. Malibran, after trying some of the music belonging to the part of the *prima donna,* threw it from her, exclaiming that by tying together the tails of a dog and cat she could produce more harmony. Mr Mason, nothing daunted by his ill success at the King's Theatre, is about to bid for the Pantheon Theatre.

M. Laporte has engaged the Olympic Theatre for the French Plays which will commence the second week in May. The English company in Paris are in a dreadful state; Miss Smithson's Benefit was a comparative failure, the receipts not amounting to one fifth of what she owed her performers. *On dit* that the Duke of Devonshire has sent her over £50; she is still confined from the effects of her accident.—Paganini refused to play for her Benefit, and also for the Benefit of the English company on Tuesday last!!!

A gentleman, who is well known in the musical world, is awfully addicted to the use of quotations, not contented with giving the words of the passege itself, he always closes it with the name of the author, which he dovetails so neatly that it forms part of the sentence. In this way a few curious cross readings are elicited, as will be perceived by reading the following lines, without any pause before the words in italics—

"Delightful task to rear the tender thought,
And teach the young idea how to shoot *Thompson!*"

"Ah! would it were within my power,
Thy tranced soul to wake *Miss Mitford.*"

"Great bodies move slow *Swift.*"

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (50th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strowberry, M. P. Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
JacobBuzzard, (in the service of MrStrawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss FERGUSON,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Mrs EMDEN,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON,&MissREMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, (12th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITH,

To conclude with, the Musical Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Overture & Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Scenery, by Tomkins, &c.
Albert, (a German Traveller,) Mr FRANKS,
(Pupil of Mr T. Welsh, his 3rd appearance.)
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr OXBERRY, (his 3rd appearance here)
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr WILLIAMS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers.) Mr HEMMING,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON,
Jomelli, (a Musqueteer) Mr SALTER, Sergeant, Mr WALSH,
Montorio, (Agent of the Inquisition) Mr MORRIS,
Soldier, Mr DOWSING, Inquisitor, Mr PAULO,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH,
Chamberlain..... ....Mr SAUNDERS,
Mercelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Lucretia..... ...(a Venetian Lady).....Miss NOVELLO,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss SLADE, (her 3rd appearance.)

In Act I.—A Pas Seul, by Miss Pettifer.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WOOD,
Dr Bartolo, Mr SEGUIN, Basil, Mr BEDFORD,
Fiorello, Mr S. JONES,
Figaro, (the Barber, first time) Mr MARTYN,
Officer of the Guard, Mr NEWTON,
Argus, Mr ROSS, Tallboy, Mr TAYLEURE,
Rosina, Mrs WOOD, Marcellina, Mrs C. TOMKINS.

After which, the Farce of The

Agreeable Surprise.

SirFelix, Mr AYLIFFE, Compton, Mr BEDFORD,
Lingo, Mr HARLEY,
Eugene, Mr YARNOLD, Chicane, Mr HUGHES,
Laura, MrsB.PENLEY, Fringe, MissCAWSE,
Cowslip, by A YOUNG LADY, (first appearance.)

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

On Monday, the Comic Opera of The Duenna.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3540. *Monday, April* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

MR ARNOLD has benefited by the influenza greatly, for since the closing of the other houses, his audiences have more than quadrupled. On Saturday night there was a full house to *The Climbing Boy*, *Philip of Anjou*, and *The Bottle Imp*. Two or three days ago we mentioned circumstances of an unpleasant nature, connected with a young vocalist whose name we did not give, however, as she was obliged to have recourse to the BowStreetMagistrates on Saturday, secrecy need no longer be observed. It was Miss Ferguson, and in consequence of her mother having claimed her salary, Mr Arnold on Saturday refused to pay either of the claimants, until he could ascertain which had a legal right to it. MissFerguson out of £4 per week, allowed her mother £2, and it does seem particularly hard on her to be deprived of her just earnings through the profligacy of a mother she has long supported.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre re-opened on Saturday night with *The Barber of Seville*, *The Agreeable Surprise*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, and from the circumstance of the other house being closed, there was a very numerous audience. The Opera, on the whole, was very well performed; Mrs Wood was in splendid voice, and executed her portion of the music admirably; she was encored in 'An old man would be wooing.' Her husband is misplaced in any part where he has to sing scientific music, but sang as well as he usually does. Seguin's *Bartole* was excellent, and Martyn, who played *Figaro*, for the first time, acquitted himself with credit.

In the Farce of *The Agreeable Surprise*, which by way of parenthesis was so badly acted as to call forth unequivocal symptoms of public disapprobation, a young lady made her début in the part of *Cowslip*, and thanks to the pains taken with her by an able instructress (Mrs Davison,) was tolerably successful. The fair débutante is named Warwick, she possesses some personal advantages, a most plentiful supply of self-possession, and knowledge of stage business, so much indeed of the two latter qualifications, that it is difficult to believe that she is new to the stage; her vocal powers are not of a high order, but though she sang dreadfully out of tune, her friends encored her song. In the last piece Miss Betts sang most delightfully, and was greatly applauded; there can be no doubt this young lady will shortly ranked at the very top of her profession.

COVENT GARDEN.

THISTheatre will re-open onWednesday with SheridanKnowles's new Play called *The Wife; or, a Tale of Mantua*, and if it succeed, the Theatre will continue open, otherwise Laporte intends to terminate his

season immediately. In our number of Friday we gave an account of a meeting which had been held the preceding day, at which it was decided to remove the company of this Theatre to the Olympic, and a deputation waited on the Lord Chamberlain to obtain his sanction, which was not only readily granted, but his Grace requested a private box might be retained for his use while the company continued at the Olympic. This scheme was however set aside in consequence of M. Laporte calling another meeting on Friday, when he announced his intention of re-opening on Wednesday, and the performers relinquished their Olympian projects with alacrity. We trust and hope that *The Wife* may prove attractive, and thus enable M. Laporte to keep the Theatre open, as the premature termination of the season will prove a dreadful blow to the persons employed in this establishment. We regret to hear that Mr Warde is again in durance vile, so that his part in the new Play must be given to some other actor.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (51st time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strowberry, M. P. Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss NOVELLO,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Mrs EMDEN,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON, & Miss REMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, a Comic Operetta called

The Middle Temple.

The Music composed and selected by Mr G. H. Rodwell.

Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE,
Briefless, Mr WRENCH,
Doggins, Mr SALTER, Noggins, Mr WALSH.
Hairbrain, Mr Minton, Pounce, Mr Mordaunt,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs GRIFFITH, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT,

To conclude with, the Musical Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Overture & Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Scenery, by Tomkins, &c.
Albert, (a German Traveller,) Mr FRANKS,
Willibald,.....(his Servant)..... Mr OXBERRY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr WILLIAMS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers.) Mr HEMMING,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON,
Jomelli, (a Musqueteer) Mr SALTER, Sergeant, Mr WALSH,
Montorio, (Agent of the Inquisition) Mr MORRIS,
Soldier, Mr DOWSING, Inquisitor, Mr PAULO,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH,
Chamberlain..... .....Mr SAUNDERS,
Mercelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Lucretia..... ...(a Venetian Lady).....Miss NOVELLO,
Philippa, ... (her Attendant) ..... Miss SLADE,

In Act I.—A Pas Seul, by Miss Pettifer.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr. BUNN'S NIGHT.

This Evening, Sheridan's Comic Opera of

THE DUENNA.

Don Jerome, MrFARREN, DonFerdinand, MrWOOD, who will sing
'Could I each fault remember,' 'Tho' cause for suspicion appears,'
and 'Can I my love resign ?'
Don Carlos, Mr BRAHAM, in which character he will sing
'Had I a heart for falshood fram'd,' 'Ah sure a pair,' 'GentleMaid,'
and Moore's Ballad of 'Oh the days are gone.'
Don Antonio, Mr TEMPLETON, who will sing
'The eyes of my love are as blue as the sky,'& 'Oh remember that day,'
Isaac Mendoza, Mr HARLEY, Father Paul, Mr BEDFORD,
Clara, Mrs WOOD, who will sing
'When sable night,' 'Should he upbraid,' & 'Adieu thou dreary pile.
TheDuenna, Mrs C. JONES, Louisa, MissBETTS, who will sing
'The Soldier Tir'd,' and 'Lo, here the gentle lark.'

In the course of the Evening will be introduced
A Favourite Song—by Signor Begrez. The Death of Nelson—by Mr Braham.
The Minstrel Boy—byMrsWood. Aria, Di piacer mi balza il cor—byMrs
H. R. Bishop. Recit. ed Aria—Dove Sono—by Madame De Meric.
Duetto—Crudel perche Finora—by Madame De Meric and Mr Braham.'
A Grand Pas de Deux—by Mons. Albert, & Mlle. Fanny Esler.
And the Scene of the Naiades, in the Second Act of 'The Sleeping Beauty.'
In which Madlle. Augusta will introduce the Pas des Naiades.
Terminating with Mr Stanfield's Grand Moving Panorama.

To conclude with the Burletta of

M I D A S.

Apollo, Madame VESTRIS, in which Character she will sing—
'Meet me beneath the Linden Tree,' & 'Why did I Love.'
Jupiter,MrBEDFORD,Pan,MrTAYLEURE,Juno,MrsC.TOMPKINS
Midas, Mr FARREN, Damætas, Mr YARNOLD,
Sileno, Mr AYLIFFE.
Mysis, Mrs C. JONES, Nysa, Miss BETTS, Daphne, Miss CAWSE.

To-morrow Pizarro, and The Highland Reel,

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3541. *Tuesday April* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *The Climbing Boy, The Middle Temple,* and *The Bottle Imp.* Mr T. Welsh has requested one or two of the daily papers to say that Mr Franks was not authorised to announce himself as his pupil; he does not however deny having given that gentleman lessons, so, authorised or not, Mr Franks had a right to rate himself a pupil of Mr T. Welsh, having received instruction from him. Mathews has deferred his *Comic Annual* until next Monday, but Miss Kelly will repeat her charming entertainment on Wednesday and Friday.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR BUNN, the present stage-manager, and future lessee of this Theatre, took his benefit last night, and had, as usual, provided for his friends and patrons a most abundant and excellent bill of fare, consisting of the Opera of *The Duenna,* cast with all the strength of the company, and *Midas,* in which Madame Vestris made her first appearance here this season in the character of *Apollo.* In addition to this there was some delightful singing by Madame De Meric, Mrs H. R. Bishop, and Signor Begrez, and dancing by Mons. Albert, Mlle. Fanny Esler, and Mlle. Augusta, the latter introducing the Pas des Naiades, from *The Maid of Cashmere,* which terminated with Stanfield's beautiful Moving Panorama of Fairy Land.—The house was crowded in every part.

We understand that Mr Bunn, the new lessee, is to have a considerable reduction in the rent, no less than £1000, besides which, from the falling in of several of the private boxes, in consequence of the expiration of the term for which they were let, a further yearly sum of £2000 will accrue to the lessee by reletting them, so that Mr Bunn will stand at about £6000 a year rent, nearly £3000 less than his predecessor paid. Captain Polhill is to be security for the new lessee, so that he will still have an interest in the concern. There is a report circulated that his mother in her will forbade his having any thing more to do with Theatres, but we do not attach any credit to it. The talk of a coalition between the two great Theatres gains ground daily, whether that take place or not, certain it is that a great reduction ought to be made in the salaries of the principal performers, who are now paid as much nightly as those of the same grade were formerly paid weekly. Mme. Malibran will make her first appearance at this Theatre on Wednesday week, in Bellini's Opera of *La Somnambula.*

We are sorry to hear that Mr Liston has been so seriously indisposed since the closing of the Olympic Theatre that his engagement at Covent Garden is no longer thought of, as his medical attendants recommend quiet and country air. Mr Kean's health is considerably amended. but he still remains very weak, and has no appetite at all.

Extensive preparations are in progress for the opening of Vauxhall Gardens with great éclat the first week in June, wind and weather permitting. Numerous engagements are already made, including many old favorites and several new performers. Joel, the German Siffleur, is among the number.

The Queen's Theatre will remain closed until Monday next, owing to the prevailing disorder.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (first time these six years) the Musical Drama, called

TWO WORDS;

Or, Silent not Dumb.

The OVERTURE and MUSIC composed by Mr ADDISON.

Sir Hildebrand De Guy, Mr WILLIAMS,
Valbelle, Mr PERKINS, Tonnèrre, Mr SALTER,
Le Fleur, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Robber.....Mr SAUNDERS,
Second Robber, MrBrown, Third Robber,MrPaulo,
Sir Hildebrand's Troop—Messrs. Walsh, Miller,
Willing, Frankling, Morris, Dowsing.
Rosabelle.....Miss KELLY,
(Being her First Appearance this Season.)
Lucie. MissNOVELLO, Hostess, MrsGRIFFITH.

After which, (13th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo. Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Louise..... (an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITH,

To conclude with (10th time here.) a revived Romance. called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, MrSalter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr SANDERS.
Attoe, (his Nephew) Mr F. SUTTON, Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

ACT II.—Montavia Bay,and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Mataloco Rock, with submarine enterance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoe.

To-morrow, The Climbing Boy, Old Regimentals, & The Bottle Imp.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr FARREN,
Maw-worm,.....Mr HARLEY,
Colonel Lambert, Mr COOPER, Darnley, Mr BALLS,
Seyward, Mr BAKER,
Sir John Lambert, Mr YOUNG, Tipstaff, Mr HATTON,
Old Lady Lambert. Mrs C. JONES,
Charlotte, Mrs NISBETT, Betty, Mrs EAST,
Young Lady Lambert, Miss KENNETH.

After which, the Musical Farce of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr AYLIFFE, Shelty, Mr HARLEY,
Laird of Raasy, Mr HUGHES, Sandy, Mr TEMPLETON,
Charley, Mr YARNOLD, Captain Dash, Mr BAKER,
Croudy, Mr THOMPSON, Serjeant Jack, Mr G. SMITH,
Apie, Mr HATTON, Kelpie, Mr FENTON,
Benin, Miss A. MARSHALL,
Moggy, M'Gilpin, By A YOUNG LADY, (her second apearance.)
Jenny, Mrs C. TOMPKINS.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta,
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, Don Juan, after which The Festival of Apollo, and No Song no Supper, being for the Benefit of Mr Braham.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3542. *Wednesday, April* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

BICKERSTAFF'S Comedy of *The Hypocrite* was performed here last night, Farren personating the hero. SINCE Dowton quitted these boards we have had no *Dr Cantwell,* Farren's acting is too hard and angular to render him a fitting representative of the smooth tongued hypocrite; his transitions were forced and unnatural, and he continually suffered the wolf to be seen beneath the sheep's clothing. Harley's *Mawworm* was richly ludicrous, a caricature certainly, but then the character itself is a caricature. Cooper, as *Colonel Lambert,* was too didactic, and lacked the gentlemanly bearing the part requires. Miss Kenneth and Mrs C. Jones were excellent in their respective parts, but Mrs Nisbett delivered her dialogue in a disagreeably harsh manner. In *The Highland Reel* which followed the Comedy, Mrs Davison's pupil made her second appearance as *Moggy M'Gilpin,* and rather raised herself in our good opinion, though the remembrance of the ability displayed by Miss Taylor and Miss Foote in the part was a sad drawback on our enjoyment; by the way the nameless lady has not a pretty *foot. The Maid of Cashmere* concluded

Adelphi Theatre.

THE Musical Drama, called *Two Words; or, Silent not Dumb,* was revived at this Theatre last night, for the purpose of enabling Miss Kelly to make her first appearance this season in her original character of *Rosabelle,* she was welcomed as she ought to be in the most cordial manner, and played the part as no other actress on the stage could do; her gesticulation was the most natural, graceful, and expressive that could be imagined, she wanted not the aid of language to make herself understood, every look, every movement spoke. Reeve was truly amusing in *La Fleur,* but of the rest of the *dramatis personæ* it will be charity to say nothing. The second piece was *Philip of Anjou,* followed by *Neuha's Cave.*

King's Theatre.

ROSSINI'S delightful Opera of *La Gazza Ladra* was performed here last night with a powerful cast. Tamburini, Rubini, and Zuchelli, sustained the male characters, and Mme. De Meric that of the heroine. Harriet Cawse was to have played *Pippo,* but was prevented by illness. The Opera went off with great éclat, and was followed by the Ballet of *Faust.* Pasta has arrived, as well as Cinti, so that with them, Taglioni, and the Italian dancers, the public may anticipate much gratification.

On the first settlement between Laporte and Paganini, the sum of £8000 was paid over to the Signor, being two thirds of the gross re-

ceipts from the Concerts at the King's Theatre, M. Laporte having only one third, out of which he had to pay *all* the expenses. About £300 remained outstanding for the hire of private boxes, Paganini required £200 of this at once, although Laporte had not received, and might never receive it. 'For charity sake,' said Paganini, 'give me the money, I want to go out of town, and I am without a shilling.' It was observed to him, that he had on the preceding day received £8000. This Paganini said was true, but he had paid it to the Sardinian Consul, who was to remit it to Genoa, and he was without money. Laporte would not yield the point; the fiddler roared and swore. He was in an ecstacy of grief, 'For God sake, for charity sake,' said he 'give me this money,' but he entreated in vain, and he had, like Laporte, to wait until the money was collected.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

GeneralVerdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Chev. Dorval, Mr RANSFORD, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Frivole, Mr DURUSET, Porter, Mr MORLEY,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
MrScrivener,MrTURNOUR,Tim,MrADDISON, Apewell,MrIRWIN,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON,
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss SYDNEY,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr BRAHAM'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, Mozart's Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr BRAHAM, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr BEDFORD, Masetto, Mr SEGUIN,
Leporello, Mr MARTYN,
Donna Anna . ..... Madame DE MERIC,
Donna Elvira, Miss BETTS, Zerlina, Mrs WOOD.

NEW SCENERY.

A Street in Seville, with the Commandants House. Extensive View in the Environs of Seville. Gardens of Don Juan's Palace decorated for a Fete Champetre. The Villa of Donna Elvira. The Cemetery and Cathedral at Seville, with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro. Grand Banqueting Hall, and Descent of Don Juan to Pandemonium.

In the course of the Evening, a Musical Melange, called

The Festival of Apollo.

In which will be introduced the following Songs, &c.

Mr BRAHAM—Here's a Health to the King! God bless Him!
Miss BETTS—Bid me Discourse.
MrsWOOD—TheBanks ofAllanWater. MrWOOD—A FavoriteSong.
Mr BRAHAM—Bruce's Address to his Army.
Mr TEMPLETON—There lives a young Lassie.
MrSEGUIN—Manhood. MrBRAHAM—The Death of Abercrombie.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier. Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3543. *Thursday April* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE vocalist, *par excellence*, Braham, took his Benefit last night, when was performed Mozart's Opera of *Don Juan*, with a variety of singing, and *The Maid of Cashmere*. Mr Bunn's receipts on Monday night amounted to the enormous sum of £760!

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE sun of genius has once more dispersed the clouds which cast such a protentious gloom over this Theatre, and Mr Sheridan Knowles has a second time averted the threatened closing of its doors. His new Play, called *The Wife; or, a Tale of Mantua*, was acted last night to a house crowded to the ceiling, not only with complete, but also with the most triumphant success, and if it only prove as attractive as it ought, the season may yet terminate with profit to the lessee. *The Wife* is written with the true energy of genius, and is in every respect a most charming production;—the story is interesting, the construction of the plot highly dramatic, (even more so than *The Hunchback*,) and the language is elegant, vigorous, and poetical; we shall not give a detailed account of the plot, but shall content ourselves with stating that Marianna, after becoming the wife of the Duke of Mantua, is unjustly accused of adultery by the cousin of her husband, and, after deep commiseration is excited for her unmerited sufferings, her innocence is made manifest, and the machinations of her enemies recoil upon their inventors. Ellen Tree, as the heroine, surpassed all her former efforts, it being the best original part she has yet had to play, and her acting deserves unmeasured praise; she was unaffectedly natural and simple in the early scenes, and in the latter part of the Play was impassioned and energetic to the last degree; that the audience appreciated her acting was clearly testified by their breathless silence, and bursting torrents of applause. C. Kean, as the husband, acted with great feeling and energy, and Warde, in the villain, displayed great judgment.

We so much admire Knowles as a writer, that it is with reluctance we speak of him as an actor, conception and mind he has, but he has physical impediments which will prevent his ever being an actor. The Play was well got up, the scenery was beautiful, and the dresses appropriate. Thunders of applause hailed Mr Knowles when he came forward in obedience to the universal call of the house to give out *The Wife*, which is to be repeated nightly. As is usually the case when the house is crowded, there were two or three rows during the evening.

Adelphi Theatre.

PEAKE's Drama of *The Climbing Boy*, was repeated here last night, with *Old Regimentals*, and *The Bottle Imp.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THIS pleasant little Theatre re-opened last night, when after *Fortune's Frolic*, Buckstone's new Drama, entitled *Ellen Warcham*, was brought out, and excited a very powerful influence over the feelings of the audience. The story on which the Drama is founded, is purely of a domestic nature, and in adapting it to the stage Mr Buckstone has displayed considerable tact and judgement, deviating from his original only as much as was necessary to heighten the dramatic effect. It was admirably acted, but our confined limits compel us to defer a more circumstantial criticism until to-morrow. *The Kentuckian*, and *Open House*, concluded; in the middle of the last piece Miss Vincent was suddenly taken ill, the drop-scene was let down, and Mr Brindal made an apology for keeping the audience waiting. After some time, Miss Vincent resumed her part, though evidently very unwell.—The house was well attended.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

After which, (4th time in this country,) a new Opera, in 3 acts, called

THE COINERS;

Or, the Soldier's Oath.

The whole of the Music, by Auber, arranged and adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

The Scenery painted by the Mess. Grieve.

Olivar,(Capt. of a Band ofCoiners)MrH.PHILLIPS,
Moreno, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Martin Pedrillo, (Landlord of an Inn) MrMORLEY,
Brigadier, Mr HAINES,
Edmund, (a Spanish Soldier) Mr WILSON,
Pacheco, Mr MEARS, Sancho, Mr BENDER,
Officer, Mr IRWIN, Notary, Mr J. COOPER,
First Traveller, Mr HENRY,
Second Traveller.....Mr TURNOUR
Mary, (Pedrillo's Daughter) Miss SHIRREFF.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr & Mrs WOOD'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comic Opera, called

Love in a Village.

Young Meadows, (first time) Mr WOOD, Hawthorn, Mr BRAHAM,
Enstace, Mr YARNOLD, Hodge, Mr HARLEY,
Sir William Meadows, Mr AYLIFFE, Justice Woodcock Mr FARREN,
Rosetta, Mrs WOOD, Lucinda, Miss BETTS,
Madge, Miss CAWSE, Deborah Woodcock, Mrs C. JONES.

In the course of the Opera, the following Songs, Duets, &c.

Duet, Mr Wood and Miss Betts—Hope, thou nurse. Song, Mrs Wood—My Heart's my own. Mr Wood—Oh had I been by Fate decreed.
Song. Mrs Wood—Gentle youth. Song, Mr Wood—Still in hopes.
Song. Mr Braham—There was a jolly Miller. Song, Mr Braham—My dog.
Song. Mr Harley—Well, well, say no more.
Miss Cawse—How happy were my days. Mrs Wood—How blest the maid.
Miss Betts—Bid me discourse. Mr Farren—When I followed a lass.
Mr and Mrs Wood—Begone, I agree. Mrs Wood—Young I am and sore afraid.
Mr Wood—Oh how shall I. Mr Braham—We all love a pretty girl.
Mr Harley—Was ever poor fellow, Miss Cawse—Since Hodge is ungrateful.
Mr Braham & Mrs Wood—When thy bosom. Mr Braham—Friend of my soul.
Miss Betts—Lo, here the gentle Lark. Mrs Wood—The Minstrel Boy.
Mr Harley—A plague on these wenches, Mr Wood—Time! Time! Time!
Mrs Wood—Go, naughty Man.

After which, (6th time) a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bowstreet Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NISBETT, Mary, Miss CAWSE.

Miscellaneous CONCERT.

Song, Mr Wood—The Soldier's Tear. Song, Miss Betts—The Knight rode forth.
Song, Mrs Wood—Black Eyed Susan. Song, Mr Braham—The Death of Nelson.
Quartette, by Mr Wood, Miss Betts, Miss Cawse and Mrs Wood—Mild as the Moonbeams.

To conclude with, the Musical Piece, called

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr WOOD, who will sing
'Did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,' 'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,' and 'The Bay of Biscay O!'
Bundle, Mr FARREN, Robin, Mr HARLEY,
Wilhelmina, Mrs WOOD, in which she will sing 'I've Been Roaming.'
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3544. *Friday, April* 26, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR and MRS WOOD made their last appearance at this house last night, previous to their departure for America; the entertainments were for their joint Benefit, and consisted of *Love in a Village, The Chimney Piece,* a Concert, and *The Waterman.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

S. KNOWLES's Play, called *The Wife; or, a Tale of Mantua,* was acted for the second time last night, with the Opera of *The Coiners.* We subjoin a specimen of the language of *The Wife,* it is the acconnt of the origin and growth of *Mariana's* love—

Lorenzo—'How grew your passion?

Mariana—'As my stature grew,
Which rose without my noting it, until
They said I was a woman. I kept watch
Beside what seemed his death bed. From beneath
An avalanche my father rescued him,
The sole survivor of a company
Who wandered through our mountains. A long time
His life was doubtful, Signor, and he called
For help, whence help alone could come, which I
Morning and night, invok'd along with him.
So first our souls did mingle.
* * * * * *
I lov'd indeed! If I but nurs'd a flower
Which to the ground the rain and wind had beaten
That flower of all our garden was the pride.
What then was *he* to me, for whom I thought
To make a shroud, when, tending on him still
With hope, that, baffled still, did still keep up,
I saw at last the ruddy dawn of health
Begin to mantle o'er his manly form,
And glow—and glow—till forth it burst at last
Into confirm'd, broad and glorious day!'

Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre last evening were *Two Words; or. Silent not Dumb, The Middle Temple,* and *The Bottle Imp.*

Hay-market Theatre.

BUCKSTONE's new Drama, called *Ellen Wareham,* was acted for the second time yesterday evening. The interest of this Drama turns upon the unhappy situation of *Ellen Wareham,* who, soon after her marriage with *Hamilton,* receives a letter from *Cresford,* her first husband,

(whom she supposed to have died in France.) announcing his return. *Ellen* immediately returns to her father, and, after being tried for bigamy and acquitted, is ultimately released from her *embarras* by the forgiveness and death of *Cresford*. These materials are worked up by Buckstone with great tact, and Mrs Yates, in the scene where she receives the letter which destroys her happiness at a blow, in her interview with *Cresford*, and subsequent parting from her children, displayed acting of the very highest order, as the tears and wrapt attention of her auditors amply testified. Vining and Elton were alike excellent as the rival husbands, and Dowton was supereminent where his paternal sympathies were called forth by *Ellen's* distress. MrsGlover, Mrs Honey, Brindal, and Buckstone, also merit a full share of praise. The other pieces were *The Village Lawyer, The Irish Tutor,* and *Open House.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3rd time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, the Burletta of

MIDAS.

IMMORTALS.———Apollo, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing
'Meet me 'neath the Linden Tree,' & 'Why did I love.'
Jupiter Mr RANSFORD, Pan, Mr HENRY, Bacchus, Mr BIRT,
Mars, Mr SHEGOG, Mercury, Mr HEATH, Cupid, Miss CARSON,
Juno, Miss HORTON, Minerva, Mrs DALY, Venus, Mrs BROWN.
MORTALS.—Midas, Mr BARTLEY, Silenus, Mr MORLEY,
Damætas, Mr DURUSET, Daphne, Miss SHIRREFF,
Nysa.....Miss H. CAWSE, Mysis.....Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

MASANIELLO.

Alphonse.....Monsieur THEODORE GUERINOT,
Masaniello, Monsieur COULON,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE, Borella, Mr GOURIET.
Morino..... ...Mr MICHAU, Lazzarini.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Francisco, Mr CHICKINI, Lazzaroni, Mr ELLER,
Fenella, Mlle. PROCHE GIUBILEI, Elvire, Mlle. ADELE.

To-morrow, The Wife, A Nabob for an Hour, & Born to Good Luck.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Soldier's Daughter.

Governor Heartall, Mr FARREN,
Frank Heartall, Mr BALLS, Ferret, Mr YOUNGE,
Timothy Quaint, Mr HARLEY,
Simon, Mr HUGHES, Malfort, Mr MATHEWS,
Malfort, Junr. Mr COOPER,
Capt. Woodley..... Mr BAKER.
Mrs Malfort, Mrs FAUCIT, Julia, Miss MARSHALL,
The Widow Cheerly, Mrs NISBETT,
Susan, Mrs EAST, Mrs Townly, Mrs BROAD,
Mrs Fidget, Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the Farce of The

The Rendezvous.

Quake, Mr AYLIFFE, Bolding, Mr BALLS,
Simon, Mr HARLEY,
Charles, Mr BAKER, Simon, Mr HUGHES,
Lucretia, Miss KENNETH, Rose, Mrs NISBETT.
Sophia, Miss WARWICK, (her third appearance.)

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, She Stoops to Conquer, The Irish Tutor, &c.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3545. *Saturday April* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Wife; *or, a Tale of Mantua* was last night acted for the third time, and was again received, as it richly deserves, with the most marked demonstrations of public favor. This Play is certainly the best of all Mr Knowles's productions, not even excepting *The Hunchback*. Some af the situations are most powerful and highly dramatic, and the interest never flags from the beginning to the end. We must however confess that we think more highly of the character of *Julia* than that of *Mariana*, though the latter is a pure & graceful conception, and perfectly embodied by Ellen Tree. *Midas*, and *Masaniello*, followed the Play.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Cherry's Comedy of *The Soldier's Daughter*, the Interlude of *The Rendezvous*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, were performed here, In the second piece Mrs Davison's pupil, Miss Warwick, (who no longer thinks it necessary to preserve her incognita,) made her third appearance as *Sophia*, and acted so as to clearly evince she had received most able instructions in her art, but we are sorry to be compelled to add, so as to prove that she does not possess one spark of genius. Next week the public will enjoy a great musical treat here; on Wednesday, we are to have Malibran, in Bellini's Opera of *La Somnambule*, and on Friday the German company commence their performances with the Opera of *Fidelio*; Mozart's Opera of *Zauberflote* will be the next in succession. On Wednesday a splendid dinner was given to Captain Polhill, at Gould's Hotel, Albermarle Street, by the principal members of this establishment, and some gentlemen amateurs of the Drama, (Lord William Lennox in the chair,) on the occasion of the gallant Captain resigning the lesseeship of this Theatre; a subscription is also raising to present Capt. Polhill with a handsome piece of plate as an acknowledgement of his liberal and gentlemanly conduct during the time he swayed the managerial sceptre.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Climbing Boy, *The Middle Temple*, and *Philip of Anjou*, formed the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening. On Monday that prince of mimics, Charles Mathews, produces his Comic Annual for 1833. A new Melo-drama for Miss Kelly, and a new *Tragic, Comic, Legitimate Drama*, in which *Cupid* Reeve will sustain the principal character, are in active preparation, and will shortly be produced.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night, after *Open House*, Buckstone's interesting new Drama entitled *Ellen Wareham* was repeated, and to judge from the display

of that symbol of distress, a white handkerchief, excited a very powerful sensation amongst the audience, which was both numerous and fashionable. We have not seen Dowton act better for a long time than in this piece, and Mrs Yates's performance is full of soul; it is quite equal to her *Victorine*, which we have little doubt it will rival in popularity. The comic portion of the Drama is as well acted as the serious, Mrs Glover, Backstone, and Mrs Humby, having parts well adapted to their peculiar styles. *The Kentuckian*, and *A Roland for an Oliver*, were the other pieces, in the latter Mrs Honey supported, for the first time, the character of *Maria Darlington*, in a very pleasing manner. We are promised shortly a new Drama for Mr Hacket.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo-Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Stoops to Conquer.

Sir Charles Marlow, Mr MATHEWS,
lasting, Mr BALLS, Tony Lumpkin, Mr HARLEY,
Young Marlow, Mr COOPER,
Stingo, Mr AYLIFFE, Diggory. Mr HUGHES,
Hardcastle, Mr FARREN,
oger, Mr EATON, Ralph, Mr HATTON,
Simon, Mr FENTON,
eremy, Mr C. JONES, James, Mr HONNER,
Tom Twist, Mr Richardson,
JackSlang, MrYarnold, DickMuggins, MrHowell,
Mrs Hardcastle, Mrs C. JONES,
iss Neville, Miss KENNETH, Maid, Mrs EAST,
Miss Hardcastle, Mrs NISBETT.

After which, the Interlude of

The Irish Tutor.

. Flail, Mr AYLIFFE, Charles, Mr YARNOLD,
Tillwell, Mr HUGHES,
Terry O'Rourke, (Doctor O'Toole) By A YOUNG LADY,
(Only Ten Years of Age.)
sa.....Miss FAUCIT, Mary.....Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
ie Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
ila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
quare and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
ntence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian, God Brama.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. (4th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses and Decorations

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY

After which, a New Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY
Emma Leslie, Miss SIDNEY.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
MrScrivener,MrTURNOUR, Tim,MrADDISON, Apewell,MrIRWIN
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss SYDNEY,

On Monday, The Wife, with Fra-Diavolo

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3546. *Monday, April* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday night, after the Comedy of *The Soldier's Daughter*, *The Irish Tutor* was performed for the purpose of introducing a little girl, ten years of age, in the part of *Dr O'Toole*. who certainly imitated Power with surprising fidelity, considering her tender years, but it is a part so unsuitable to the natural pretensions of the little débutante, that we hope never to see her in it again. She seemed nothing daunted with the novelty of her situation, but played with the self-possession of an old stager, and it is but fair to add, she was greatly applauded.—*The Maid of Cashmere* followed.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was a very good house here on Saturday night to the fourth representation of *The Wife*, which was followed by Poole's Farce of *A Nabob for an Hour*, in which Keeley, having recovered from his indisposition, played *Dick Dumpy* with irresistible drollery; the entertainments concluded with *Teddy the Tiler*. There is a report in circulation that the lessee of this Theatre is about to resign his interest in the concern to Mr Bunn, who would thus have the direction of both the Patent Theatres.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Two Words*, *The Middle Temple*, and *The Bottle Imp*. Mr Arnold's company will only perform three nights a week, for the present, as Mathews begins his *At Home* to-night.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Spoil'd Child, *Ellen Wareham*, *Open House*, and *The Devil to Pay*, made up an entertainment for the frequenters of this Theatre, on Saturday night, of which no fault could be found, except that of there being too much for money.

King's Theatre.

THIS splendid Theatre was crowded to repletion on Saturday night, and a libel it would have been on the taste of the town had not such been the case, for the cast of the Opera (*La Cenerentola*,) included Mad. Cinti, Donzelli, Tamburini, and Zuchelli, and in the Ballet, *Flore et Zephire*, besides *la deesse de la danse*, Taglioni, who made her first appearance, and both looked and danced charmingly, we had the Elsers, Pauline Le Roux, Adele, Albert, and D'Aumont. The entire performance went of most brilliantly, and we trust Laporte will meet with that support from the public which his liberality in catering for their amusement, merits.

The Observer of yesterday says "We may now announce that a combination between Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatres is

quite certain, at least if the two lessees can prevail upon the performers to sign the necessary articles according to which they may be transferred at pleasure from one house to another. We conclude, speaking numerically, that the main body of the profession, dependent of course upon the continued exercise of their vocation, will consent, but still the plan would be defeated if only a few of the leaders of the two companies should resist.

We are sorry to state that Mr Kean's illness has again assumed an alarming appearance, he is now confined entirely to his bed, suffering much from internal hœmorrage and general debility, and his stomach rejecting every thing like sustenance. Mr Smith, an eminent surgeon of Richmond, Mr Douchez, and Dr. Carpue, are in attendance on him, and yesterday a consultation was to be held on his case. Serious doubts are entertained as to his ever being in a state to renew his professional duties should he live.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr WEBSTER,
Jabber, Mr BUCKSTONE, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs NEWCOMBE.
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, (5th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts,
Founded on the Tale of the same name, in 'The Recollections of a Chaperon,' edited by Lady Dacre, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

To which will be added, the Farce of

The Kentuckian.

Colonel Nimrod Wildfire, (a Kentuckian) Mr HACKETT,
Mr Freeman ..... (a New York Merchant)..... Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Percival, (an English Merchant) Mr BARTLETT,
Jenkins, (under the assumed name of Lord Granby) Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Cæsar, (a free Black Waiter at the Hotel) Mr J. COOPER,
Mrs Luminary, (a Tourist and Speculator) Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Freeman, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.
Caroline, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs NEWCOMBE,

To conclude with the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS,—Apollo, (3rd time) Mrs HONEY,
Jupiter, Mr GREEN, Mercury, Mr NEWCOMBE, Bacchus, Mr EAST,
Pan, Mr GALLOT, Juno, Mrs COVENEY,
Venus, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Cupid, Miss JOHNSON,
Minerva, Mrs THOMAS, Diana, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
MORTALS.—Midas, Mr DOWTON, Sileno, Mr HUCKEL,
Damætas, Mr BARTLETT, Mysis. Mrs TAYLEURE,
Daphne, Miss TURPIN, Nysa, Miss MATTLEY,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

With the whole of the Music composed by AUBER.

Fra-Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, (Captain of Carbiniers) Mr I. BENNETT,
Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo ..... Mr G. STANSBURY,
Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr Chickini, First Carbinier. Mr Mears,
Second Carbinier, Mr Henry, Third Carbinier, Mr Irwin.
Lady Allcash, Miss HORTON,
Zerlina, (Matteo's Daughter) Miss E. ROMER.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Invincibles.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3547. *Tuesday April* 30, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night, the new Play was repeated, with the Opera of *Fra Diavolo.* Several alterations have been made in *The Wife,* since the first night, which though trifling in themselves, have certainly improved the general effect; some of the most unimportant speeches are now omitted, and others are shortened.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was closed last night, and will be again this evening, in order to rehearse the new grand Opera. By an error of the press it was stated in our yesterday's number that *The Soldier's Daughter* was played here on Saturday night, it should have been *She Stoops to Conquer.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE production of *Ellen Wareham,* with the general excellence of the performances, has made this Theatre once more a fashionable resort, and we nightly see people of the *haut ton* in the public boxes.—LadyDacre has expressed herself highly pleased, not only at the clever manner in which her story has been adapted for the stage, but also at the admirable manner in which it is acted. *Second Thoughts, Ellen Wareham, The Kentuckian,* and *Midas,* was the bill of fare last night.

Adelphi Theatre.

ADELPHI.—Last night Mr Mathews gave his first *At Home* for the season, which was attended by a crowded and delighted auditory.—This entertainment is we hear the joint production of that clever dramatist Peake and Charles Mathews, Jun. and is so humorous and witty that it cannot fail to enhance the well established fame of the veteran author, and elevate many rounds on the ladder of fame the tyro in dramatic authorship. In our confined space it is impossible to do justice to this entertainment, but we shall mention two or three of the sketches which struck us as particularly excellent. One is an Astronomer Gastronome, who divides his cares between the heavenly bodies and his own earthly one; his lecture to his *Nevvy,* and his orders for dinner to the cook at the same time was irresistibly droll. *Mrs Digby Jones,* the ignorant wife of a scientific collector of curiosities and antiquities, is a clever sketch, as is the French noble, who is dreadfully puzzled about the true definition of the word 'Box.' The miseries of dramatic authorship are humorously delineated in the position of a writer for the Coburg pursuing his vocation, surrounded by six squalling brats, tax-gatherers and other annoyances. The songs are very good, especially 'The City Christening,' 'The Mansion House,' and 'The Medley Melodist.' The concluding part is a Mo-

nopologne, called *The Coach Wheel Off*, in which Mathews displays his versatile powers to great advantage.

We have been rarely more gratified than we were yesterday in inspecting Mathews's Gallery of Theatrical Portraits, of which we were favored with a private view, previous to their exhibition to-morrow, at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street. The collection contains portraits of every celebrated performer from an early period to the present day, and they have been arranged with great skill by Mr C. Mathews, Jun. Among the visitors, were not only most of the principal dramatic and literary characters of the day, but also many of our noble amateurs, and all were equally delighted.

There will be a Grand Masquerade at the King's Theatre on Wednesday week, the 8th of May.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort - *The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (6th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Chev. Dorval, Mr RANSFORD, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Frivole, Mr DURUSET, Porter, Mr MORLEY,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
Mr Scrivener, Mr TURNOUR, Tim, Mr ADDISON, Apewell, Mr IRWIN,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON,
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss SYDNEY,

To-morrow, The Wife, A Nabob for an Hour, and The Waterman.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (54th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strawberry, M. P Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON.
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss NOVELLO,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON, & Miss REMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, (first time at this Theatre) a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND.
Marquis de Viellecour, Mr WILLIAMS, Colonel Merval, Mr HEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To which will be added, the Operetta of

GRETNA GREEN.

Preceded by Handel's celebrated Air, 'The Harmonious Blacksmith.'

Lord Lovewell, Mr J BLAND, Jenkins, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Tomkins, Mr W. BENNETT, Larder, (first time) Mr WYMAN,
Emily, Miss NOVELLO, Betty Finnikin, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, (first time) Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND. Higginbottom, Mr SALTER,
Theophilus Foxglove Mr BENSON HILL,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY, Julia Malvern, Miss PINCOTT.

On Thursday, The Climbing Boy, and other Entertainment.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3548. *Wednesday, May* 1, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

It was currently reported for the last two days that Laporte intended closing the Theatre after the sixth representation of *The Wife*, which took place last night, we are, however, happy to say that such is not the case, and that the house will be kept open, if possible, to the end of the regular season.—There was a good house last night. *The Wife* went off with great applause, and the author was called for, who gave it out for repetition to-night with acclamations. There was a slight row in the pit, arising from the immense size of a lady's hat, which she refused to take off, and a policeman was called in, who removed the nuisance, and peace was restored.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Comic Opera of *The Cabinet* was performed here yesterday evening, when Mr Anderson appeared, for the first time, in the character of *Prince Orlando*, and both as an actor and singer proved himself fully equal to the undertaking. Mr Anderson's voice is sweet and mellow, and sufficiently powerful for this Theatre, and he manages it with great taste; he was warmly and deservedly applauded. Miss Turpin sang very pleasingly as *Floretta*, and acted with a good deal of spirit. After the Opera, *Ellen Wareham* was repeated, followed by the Farce of *Honest Thieves*, which was exceedingly well acted. Besides the Drama of *Rip Van Winkle*, which is to be produced on Friday night, Buckstone has an Operetta nearly ready, and Lunn a Farce. *On dit* that sweet Mrs Honey will shortly appear in the character of *Rosalind*, in *As You Like It.*

Adelphi Theatre.

Last night, after *The Climbing Boy*, the Vaudeville, called *Promotion; or, A Morning at Versailles in* 1750, which proved so successful at the Olympic, was represented here for the first time, and though we cannot say it was as well done here, as at the Olympic, it served to while away half an hour very agreeably. It was followed by *Gretna Green*, and *Wanted, a Governess*, in the former Miss Kelly's *Betty Finnikin*, and Wrench's *Jenkins*, were perfect, they certainly must have paid a visit to the Steward's room, to be enabled to hit off so happily the airs and graces of the pampered menials. Mr Wyman played *Larder*, for the first time, but we did not like him, we can afford to recollect Power in the part, when the Farce was brought out in 1822, and he was succeeded by poor G. Penson, who both were excellent comedians, as all the world knows, therefore certainly Mr Wyman had to contend against the recollections of their cleverness.

On Saturday will be produced a new Melo-Drama entitled *The Soldier's Widow ; or, The Ruins of the Mill,* of which Miss Kelly will be the heroine.

We regret deeply to have to announce that Mr Kean's case is pronounced by his medical attendants to be quite hopeless, nay so completely debilitated is he, that perhaps even now while we write, he may have gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. It is a curious and melancholy coincidence that the last words he uttered on the stage were 'Othello's occupation's gone !'

March of Theatrical Intellect.—A dramatic company has been formed from among the *privates* of the 42d Royal Highlanders, at present in Berwick Barracks. and which commenced its campaign the other evening with the Opera of *Rob Roy.—Scotsman.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions ; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux !*

Oh ! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen ; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work. in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams. imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one ?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (first time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the first time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, a new Farce, called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bowstreet Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NISBETT, Mary, Miss CAWSE,

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (7th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with, the Drama of

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, CharlesHart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Mojor Mohum, Mr HENRY,
Betterton, Mr DIDDEAR, Counsellor Crossfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR,
Orange Moll, Mr KEELEY, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The £100 Note.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3549. *Thursday, May* 2, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night Madame Malibran commenced her engagement at this Theatre in the character of *Amina*, in Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula*, which has been translated into English by Mr Beazley, and the music adapted to our stage by Mr Bishop. Though it was the first appearance of Madame Malibran in an English Opera, her merits as an actress and singer are too well known to need much comment. She was looking rather thin, but sang as well as we ever heard her, nor could the manner in which she executed her music be praised too highly; there is a boldness and richness in her style, grappling each note with a deliberation and sweetness, that is truly surprising and delightful to the hearer. She was immensely applauded throughout, and at the end of the Opera there was a simultaneous call for her, which she obeyed, Mr Bunn leading her forward, when she acknowledged the plaudits of the audience in a most graceful manner. With respects to the other characters they were sustained with great ability, Miss Betts, Seguin, and Templeton, came in for an ample share of applause, and the chorusses were extremely well executed. The Opera was preceded by *The Chimney Piece*, & followed by *The of Maid Cashmere.* During the performance of the overture, the harmony of the evening suffered a temporary interruption, by a regular fight in the pit, there were two pair of combatants, but a possee of the new police soon put an end to the conflict, and all was again peace. The house was well attended but not crowded, there was a great many people of fashion in the stalls and private boxes.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE unsettled state of affairs at this Theatre has given rise to such a variety of contradictory reports within the last few days that we have been completely puzzled to know what to believe. At one time it was said a committee of gentlemen were going to afford temporary assistance to M. Laporte, and enable him to keep the Theatre open, at another, that the performers would take the task upon themselves, and play on till the end of the season; all doubts on the subject are now however finally removed, by the announced intention of Laporte not to incur any futher loss, and the determination of the actors to play *The Wife* until the end of the week at this Theatre, and on Monday to open the Olympic with the same Play, but we are sorry to add it is their intention to open at the Covent Garden prices. Now we very much fear that this will not answer their purpose, for it is a well known fact that when the Covent Garden company, at the time their Theatre lay in ashes, opened the Haymarket Theatre at the Covent Garden prices, the house was never half full, though when they played at the King's Theatre, the house was nightly crowded. We are aware that the Olympic does not hold more than £150 at the usual prices, and that there are 300 persons to be provided for out of the receipts,

therefore, at the advanced rate, the actors will not make a fortune.—We trust, however, the public will patronise their enterprise, and let it not be said that in this wealthy city one of the companies of the two Patent Theatres must disperse for want of patronage. It is a scandal on the play going public that out of the first six nights *The Wife* was acted it was played at a positive loss, as with the exception of Tuesday there was not one good *monied* house. Last night *The Wife*, and *Nell Gwynne* were performed.

Hay-market Theatre.

Last night at this Theatre after *Fortune's Frolic*, and *Ellen Wareham*, Sheridan's Comedy of *The Rivals* was performed, and we may add excellently in all its parts, with the exception of that of *Lydia Languish*, which in the hands of Mrs Humby, who albeit is a clever actress in her line, was anything and everything but that which the author intended the sentimental hoyden to be. MrsHoney would surely have been a more fitting representative of the *young Lydia!*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (8th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

With the whole of the Music composed by AUBER.

Fra-Diavolo, (disguised as the Marquis) Mr WILSON,
Lord Allcash, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, (Captain of Carbiniers) Mr I. BENNETT,
Matteo, Mr MORLEY,
Beppo ..... Mr G. STANSBURY,
Giacomo, Mr RANSFORD,
Francesco, Mr Chickini, First Carbinier, Mr Mears,
Second Carbinier, Mr Henry, Third Carbinier, Mr Irwin.
Lady Allcash, Miss HORTON,
Zerlina, (Matteo's Daughter) Miss E. ROMER.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The £100 Note.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (2nd time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 2nd time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley. & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. TheMachinery by MrNall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, MrYARNOLD, Pedro, MrAYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, M'ss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian, God Brama.

To-morrow, the German Opera of Fidelio.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3549. Thursday, May 2, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night Madame Malibran commenced her engagement at this Theatre in the character of *Amina*, in Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula*, which has been translated into English by Mr Beazley, and the music adapted to our stage by Mr Bishop. Though it was the first appearance of Madame Malibran in an English Opera, her merits as an actress and singer are too well known to need much comment. She was looking rather thin, but sang as well as we ever heard her, nor could the manner in which she executed her music be praised too highly; there is a boldness and richness in her style, grappling each note with a deliberation and sweetness, that is truly surprising and delightful to the hearer. She was immensely applauded throughout, and at the end of the Opera there was a simultaneous call for her, which she obeyed, Mr Bunn leading her forward, when she acknowledged the plaudits of the audience in a most graceful manner. With respects to the other characters they were sustained with great ability, Miss Betts, Seguin, and Templeton, came in for an ample share of applause, and the chorusses were extremely well executed. The Opera was preceded by *The Chimney Piece*, & followed by *The Maid of Cashmere*. During the performance of the overture, the harmony of the evening suffered a temporary interruption, by a regular fight in the pit, there were two pair of combatants, but a posse of the new police soon put an end to the conflict, and all was again peace. The house was well attended but not crowded, there was a great many people of fashion in the stalls and private boxes.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE unsettled state of affairs at this Theatre has given rise to such a variety of contradictory reports within the last few days that we have been completely puzzled to know what to believe. At one time it was said a committee of gentlemen were going to afford temporary assistance to M. Laporte, and enable him to keep the Theatre open, at another, that the performers would take the task upon themselves, and play on till the end of the season; all doubts on the subject are now however finally removed, by the announced intention of Laporte not to incur any futher loss, and the determination of the actors to play *The Wife* until the end of the week at this Theatre, and on Monday to open the Olympic with the same Play, but we are sorry to add it is their intention to open at the Covent Garden prices. Now we very much fear that this will not answer their purpose, for it is a well known fact that when the Covent Garden company, at the time their Theatre lay in ashes, opened the Haymarket Theatre at the Covent Garden prices, the house was never half full, though when they played at the King's Theatre, the house was nightly crowded. We are aware that the Olympic does not hold more than £150 at the usual prices, and that there are 300 persons to be provided for out of the receipts,

therefore, at the advanced rate, the actors will not make a fortune.—We trust, however, the public will patronise their enterprise, and let it not be said that in this wealthy city one of the companies of the two Patent Theatres must disperse for want of patronage. It is a scandal on the play going public that out of the first six nights *The Wife* was acted it was played at a positive loss, as with the exception of Tuesday there was not one good *monied* house. Last night *The Wife*, and *Nell Gwynne* were performed.

Hay-market Theatre.

Last night at this Theatre after *Fortune's Frolic*, and *Ellen Wareham*, Sheridan's Comedy of *The Rivals* was performed, and we may add excellently in all its parts, with the exception of that of *Lydia Languish*, which in the hands of Mrs Humby, who albeit is a clever actress in her line, was anything and everything but that which the author intended the sentimental hoyden to be. MrsHoney would surely have been a more fitting representative of the *young Lydia!*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr EDWIN, Don Diego, Mr GALLOT,
Mugo, Mr WEBSTER,
Scholars, Messrs. BARTLETT, & EATON.
Leonora, Miss TURPIN, Ursula, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, (8th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts,
Founded on the Tale of the same name, in 'The Recollections of a Chaperon,' edited by Lady Dacre, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE,

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Madlle. ROSA.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr WEBSTER,
Jabber, Mr BUCKSTONE, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs NEWCOMBE.
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

John Jones, alias Mr Smith, (first time) Mr J. VINING,
Guy Goodluck, Esq. Mr WEBSTER,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND, Cox, Mr Coveney.
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (55th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

Mr Strawberry, M. P Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON.
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr B. HILL,
Chiffonier, Mr SAUNDERS, Police Inspector Mr DOWSING,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss NOVELLO,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON, & Miss REMENS,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, (2nd time at this Theatre) a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND.
Marquis de Viellecour, Mr WILLIAMS, Colonel Merval, Mr HEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To conclude with, (4th time these six years) the Musical Drama, of

TWO WORDS;

Or, Silent not Dumb.

The OVERTURE and MUSIC composed by Mr ADDISON.

Sir Hildebrand De Guy, Mr WILLIAMS,
Valbelle, Mr PERKINS, Tonnèrre, Mr SALTER,
Le Fleur, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Robber..... Mr SAUNDERS,
Second Robber, Mr Brown, Third Robber, Mr Paulo,
Sir Hildebrand's Troop—Messrs. Walsh, Miller,
Willing, Frankling, Morris, Dowsing.
Rosabelle..... Miss KELLY,
Lucie. Miss NOVELLO, Hostess, Mrs GRIFFITH.

On Saturday, a new Melo-Drama, in which Miss Kelly will perform, called The Soldier's Widow; or, the Ruins of the Mill.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3550. *Friday, May* 3, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES's new Play of *The Wife* was repeated here last night, with Auber's charming Opera of *Fra Diavolo.*—The house was well attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

BELLINI's Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated last evening with *The Maid of Cashmere.* The music of Bellini's Opera is throughout graceful and pleasing, some of the airs are beautifully expressive, and the concerted pieces are uncommonly skilful; it savours very much of Rossini's style, of whom, Bellini was a pupil. We recollect to have heard it two seasons ago at the King's Theatre, but, although Pasta was the heroine, we were not so much pleased with it, as we are with its performance at this house. Pasta's grandeur of mien and loftiness of manner rendered her an unfit representative of the *villageoise*; now Malibran seems equally fitted to wear the royal diadem, or the straw hat of the *payeanne*; nothing can be more simple, touching, and natural, than her acting as *La Sonnambule*, and her singing is distinguished for purity of tone, expression, and finished execution. She received three rounds of applause at the fall of the curtain. Miss Betts appears to great advantage in this Opera, she sings a cavatina in the first act, and a difficult air in the third, with admirable skill.—Miss Cawse sings correctly, and aids the general effect, but why does she dress so very juvenile? the first night, there was an universal burst of laughter, when she talked of her children, (Malibran & Templeton,) at the time she looked and dressed younger than either of them. Seguin is much improved as an actor, and the music of his part is calculated to exhibit his fine voice to advantage. On the whole we never recollect to have seen an Opera better got up or better executed on the English stage.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Climbing Boy, Promotion*, and *Two Words*; *or, Silent not Dumb.*

Hay-market Theatre.

AT this house last night were performed *The Padlock, Ellen Wareham, Second Thoughts*, and *John Jones.* Webster played Farren's parts in the two last pieces so admirably as to leave no cause to regret the absence of their origiual representative.

PAGANINI makes his first appearance this season to-night at the Concert for the Benefit of the Choral Fund, and *mirabile dictu* gives his *gratuitous* services in the cause of charity. This is a politic stroke, as the autocrat of the fiddle was in *mauvaise odeur* just now, in consequence of his ungrateful and illiberal conduct to the English performers

in Paris. The English company took a final Benefit on Saturday night last at the Theatre Italien, when the receipts were between 6&7000fcs.

The courteous Composer.—The following anecdote is just now in private circulation. Mr W—, the musical composer, has given the aid of his supervision and suggestions to the Princess Augusta, in some melodies which she has lately composed. One of these was adapted to the original words of the Lord's Prayer. The Princess was one day complaining to the Maestro of the difficulty she had found in the treatment of the subject, adding that she was puzzled to account for her want of success in it, unless it was the fault of her music. 'By no means,' replied Mr W. 'it cannot possibly be the fault of your Highness's music! it must be the *fault of the words!* I will take them home with me, and *alter them.* He did so accordingly, and hitched the sublimity of the prayer into the fetters of his own rhyme.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester-Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

MATRIMONY.

O'Cloghorty, MrWEEKES, Delaval, MrVINING,
Baron de Limberg, Mr STRICKLAND,
Clara, Mrs YATES.

After which, (9th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE,

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Madlle. ROSA.

To which will be added, a new Romantic Drama, called

RIP VAN WINKLE

OR, A

Legend of the Kaatskill Mountains.

(Founded on Washington Irving's well known Tale of that name.)

Rip Van Winkle, (aged 50, an aboriginal Dutchman) Mr HACKETT,
Derrick Von Tassel, (Burgomaster) Mr STRICKLAND,
Brom Von Brunt.....(a Schoolmaster).....Mr WEBSTER,
Nicholas Vedder, (a Farmer) Mr J. COOPER,
Hendrick Hudson, and his Spirit Crew, Messrs. Gallot, Coveney,
East, Bartlett, Eaton, Green, Bishop, &c,
Dame Van Winkle.....(Rip's scolding Wife).....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Alice, (Rip's Niece) Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude, (Rip's Daughter, 5 year's old) Miss C. BIGG,

A period of Twenty Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

Rip Van Winkle, (aged 70) Mr HACKETT,
District Judge, MrJOHNSON, Herman Von Tassel, MrBARTLETT,
Brom Higgenbottom, (a Lawyer) Mr WEBSTER,
Perseverance Peashell, MrBUCKSTONE, Bradford, MrBRINDAL,
Dame Higginbottom, Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude Van Winkle, (contracted to Herman) Mrs HONEY.

To conclude with the Farce of

OPEN HOUSE.

Cousin Tod, Mr WEBSTER, Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (9th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr F. MATTHEWS, O'Shaugnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black, Mr KEELEY, Bilker, Mr PAYNE,
Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DALY,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, *'Why did I Love,' & 'The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song'*
Mrs Arlington, Miss HORTON, Nurse, Miss PERRY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Invincibles.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3551. *Saturday, May* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was closed last night in consequence of the illness of Herr Haitzinger, so that the Opera of *Fidelio* is put off till Monday.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Wife; *or, A Tale of Mantua,* was performed for the ninth time last night, with the Farce of *The* £100 *Note.* At the end of the Play Mr Abbott came forward to announce the performances for this evening, but there were loud cries for Mr Knowles, who ultimately appeared, and was greatly applauded. Mr Abbott then came forward and apologised for Mr Keeley, who was extremely ill, and was consequently unable to play *Billy Black.*—Mr Meadows was his substitute. Mr Abbott afterwards said—'Ladies and Gentlemen,—To-morrow evening the Play of *The Wife*; *a Tale of Mantua* will be acted for the last time here (cries of no, no,) The performers of this Theatre having fortunately obtained a license from the Lord Chamberlain [applause,] propose opening with this popular Play [cries of order,] and upon their own responsibility [great applause,] at the Olympic Theatre. They respectfully yet confidently hope that by your generous support, you will rescue the legitimate Drama of this country from total destruction.'—Much applause followed this announcement.

Hay-market Theatre.

A new romantic Drama, called *Rip Van Winkle*; *or, a Legend of the Kaatskill Mountains,* was produced here last evening, and was received with satisfaction, and a moderate share of applause. The Drama is founded on Washington Irvin's Tale of 'Rip Van Winkle,' which has been already dramatised at the Adelphi Theatre, therefore we need not detail the story as it is doubtless familiar to most of our readers, but we ought to speak in terms of praise of the acting generally, and of Mr Hacket in particular, who played the hero with great humor and judgment. Mrs Tayleure, as *Rip's* scolding wife, looked the very personification of a shrew, and Webster and Buckstone were exceedingly amusing in their respective characters. Webster gave out the Drama for Monday without a dissenting voice; previous to its performance, two clever little girls danced a medley dance with considerable agility, and some grace. *Matrimony, Ellen Wareham,* and *Open House,* were the other entertainments.—The house though not full was well attended, the dress circle contained several elegant parties.

State of Mr Kean's Health.—Mrs Kean and Mr Charles Kean visited MrKean, at Richmond, on Thursday and yesterday, and found him, we are happy to say, considerably improved. He was yesterday

prevailed upon by Mr Douchez to take nourishment, in the shape of medicine, and although he occasionally suffered under a slight aberration of mind, he, extraordinary to state, got up yesterday afternoon, was dressed by his attentive servant, William, and lounged upon the sofa in the drawing-room for several hours. Mr Douchez left Mr Kean last night at five o'clock, and although he considered his patient in every respect better, yet far—very far, from being out of danger.

It was not till yesterday afternoon that the LordChamberlain granted his license for the opening of the Olympic by the Covent Garden company, his hesitation to do so arose from his knowledge that Laporte was not an assenting party, as when he so readily granted his permission to the previous application.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 2nd time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After the Opera will be introduced,

The Scene of the Naiades,

In the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
In which Mlle AUGUSTA, will introduce the PAS DES NAIADES,
(Assisted by the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.)
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr GILBERT, & Miss BALLIN,
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bowstreet Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NISBETT, Mary, Miss CAWSE

On Monday, the German Opera of Fidelio.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (10th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Chev. Dorval, Mr RANSFORD, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Frivole, Mr DURUSET, Porter, Mr MORLEY,

Juliette, Miss TAYLOR, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS.

Who will sing, *'Why did I Love,'*

On Wednesday next, the Olympic Theatre will be opened by the Covent Garden Company, when will be acted the new Play of The Wife, and other Entertainments.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3552. *Monday, May* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

We are sorry to say that this Theatre presented the aspect of a great many empty benches on Saturday night till after the admission of the half-price, though the combination of talent employed in *La Sonnambula* ought to crowd the Theatre nightly. Those who were present were enthusiastic in their applause. The Dance of Naiades, and *The Chimney Piece,* made up the evening's amusements.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Wife, a Tale of Mantua, and *The Invincibles,* were performed here on Saturday night to a numerous audience. At the termination of the play, Mr Sheridan Knowles stepped forward and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen,—With feelings which I am sure you will all respect, the company have directed me to inform you that they intend to transfer their services from this establishment to the Olympic Theatre, which will open on Wednesday next with the Play you have so kindly commended. Ladies and Gentlemen, I cannot appear before you for the last time, without expressing my cordial—my overpowering feelings of gratitude for the expression of kindness to which I have indeed *no claim.*" This address was received with great applause; it was a piece of mock modesty on the part of Mr Knowles to say he had no claim to the kindness of the audience, he must feel, as the author of such Plays as *The Wife,* and *The Hunchback,* he has every claim to their kindness, though as an actor, we agree with him, he has none.

Hay-market Theatre.

On Saturday night *The Poor Soldier, Ellen Wareham, Spring and Autumn,* and *Open House,* were performed to a good house.

Adelphi Theatre.

On Saturday night a new Melo-drama, entitled *The Soldier's Widow; or, the Ruins of the Mill,* was produced here, and, thanks to the acting of Miss Kelly and John Reeve, met with the most complete success. The Drama, whether a translation or no, we know not, is certainly of French origin, and, as in most pieces of the same description, the story is highly improbable, and the incidents complicated and unnatural. It has been got up for Miss Kelly, and her admirable talent for displaying the varied and powerful emotions of the human heart was finely brought into action. The interest of the Drama grows out of the attempts of Jacqueline (Miss Kelly,) to save her mistress, Lissette (Miss Somerville,) from a forced marriage with Sanguard, (Perkins,) by which, not only her own life is endangered, but also that of Lissette's lover (Hemming.) Though the materials are slight, they are worked up so cleverly as to carry along the feelings of the audience with the heroine to the end of the piece, and the acting of Miss Kelly was beyond all praise. Reeve played *Paul Couteau,* a razor-grinder, with

great richness and drollery; the scene where he makes love under an umbrella, and another where he gets drunk in a cellar, excited shouts of laughter and applause. Some very pretty music is introduced by Barnett, and prettily sung by Miss Somerville, who by the way was dressed most frightfully and unbecomingly, and she is a lady who cannot afford to be negligent in that particular! *Promotion*, and *Philip of Anjou*, were the other entertainments.

King's Theatre.

PASTA has returned to this Theatre, not only with all her great powers unimpaired, but if possible heightened and improved; her *Anna Bollena* is a *chef d'œuvre* of acting and singing. H. Cawse has made a successful début here as the *Page*. On Saturday, Taglioni fell prostrate on the stage whilst dancing the Tyrolienne, and caused great alarm, she however sprang up light as gossamer, and renewed her dance amidst thunders of applause.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Romantic Drama, called

RIP VAN WINKLE

OR, A

Legend of the Kaatskill Mountains.

(Founded on Washington Irving's well known Tale of that name.)

Rip Van Winkle, (aged 50, an aboriginal Dutchman) Mr HACKETT,
Derrick Von Tassel, (Burgomaster) Mr STRICKLAND,
Brom Von Brunt.....(a Schoolmaster).....Mr WEBSTER,
Nicholas Vedder, (a Farmer) Mr J. COOPER,
Hendrick Hudson, and his Spirit Crew, Messrs. Gallot, Coveney,
Dame Van Winkle (Rip's scolding Wife) Mrs TAYLEURE,
Alice, (Rip's Niece) Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude, (Rip's Daughter, 5 year's old) Miss C. BIGG,
A period of Twenty Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.
Rip Van Winkle, (aged 70) Mr HACKETT,
District Judge, MrJOHNSON, HermanVonTassel, MrBARTLETT,
Brom Higgenbottom, (a Lawyer) Mr WEBSTER,
Perseverance Peashell, MrBUCKSTONE, Bradford, MrBRINDAL,
Dame Higginbottom, Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude Van Winkle, (contracted to Herman) Mrs HONEY

After which, (11th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE,

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Madlle. ROSA.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Monsieur Tonson.

Monsieur Morbleau, Mr HACKETT, Nap, Mr WEBSTER,
Tom King, Mr BRINDAL, Jack Ardourly, Mr BARTLETT,
Adolphine de Courcy, Miss J. SCOTT,
Madame Bellegarde ..... Mrs TAYLEURE,

To conclude with the Farce of

OPEN HOUSE.

Cousin Tod, Mr WEBSTER Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (for the First Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrSHIANSKI.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

Guards, Prisoners, Peasants, &c.

The following is a List of the Chorus Engaged

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c.
TENORS—Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Her Kikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c.
BASSE—Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c.
Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

In the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*

In which Mlle AUGUSTA, will introduce the PAS DES NAIADES, (Assisted by the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.)

A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr GILBERT, & Miss BALLIN,

And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

To conclede with the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Govenor of Rome, Mr YOUNGE,
Albert..... ....Mr BAKER, Theodore,.....Mr BALLS,
Alessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief) Mr COOPER,
Maria Grazie, (the Brigand's Wife) Miss KENNETH,

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3553. *Tuesday, May* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE German Company commenced their performances at this Theatre last night with Beethoven's beautiful Opera of *Fidelio*, which, as a whole, was to our thinking better done than even when it was performed at the King's Theatre last season, MadSchroëder Devrient and HerrHaitzinger retained their original parts, and the other singers who were all new to us were superior to their predecessors. As it is the first time of its being represented on the English stage, we may just state that the interest ofthe story turns on the assumption of male habiliments by Leonora in order to gain access to the prison of her husband, and whilst there, under the name of Fidelio, she saves her husband's life, and her happiness is completed by his liberation. Madame Schroëder's voice was in full power, and her acting was highly energetic; she was vehemently applauded, and called for at the end of the Opera to receive the gratulations of her auditors.—There was a very good house from the beginning, there not being a seat unoccupied in the stalls or the dress circle, and the pit was full. The Opera was announced for to-morrow with great applause.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE new romantic Drama of *Rip Van Winkle* was performed for the second time last night, followed by *Ellen Wareham*, and *Mons. Tonson*, in the latter of which Mr Hacket appeared for the first time as *M. Morbleau.* The ability displayed by Gattie and Mathews in this part renders it a difficult task for any one to personate the bewildered Frenchman, as he has to contend against the recollection of their excellence; Mr Hacket however spite of this difficulty exhibited so much originality, whim and humour in his delineation of the character, as to merit and receive great applause. *Open House* concluded, in which Mrs Humby played Miss Vincent's part, that young lady having received her *congé* last week, as the spirit of rivalry between her and Mrs Honey caused such scenes, as not only to scandalize the green-room, but also to seriously inconvenience the management. Miss Vincent has resumed her engagement at the Surrey.

There will be a Masquerade to-morrow night at the King's Theatre on a very splendid scale; great preparations have been made to give éclat to the entertainment, and as the refreshments, supper and wines are to be provided by M. Dubourgh, of the Haymarket, the visitors may rely on their being of a superior quality.

Poor Mr Kean still lies in a hopeless state, though he occasionally rallies, he is mostly lethargic or delirious. His wife and son are his daily visitors. *On dit* that when Laporte was told of his situation,

he remarked, 'If Kean dies, there will be another leaf fall from the dramatic tree,' to which Farley rejoined 'Not so, the oak will be felled to the earth !'

On Saturday last, died at her apartments in Regent Street, the once celebrated vocalist, Mrs Dickons. This lady, then Miss Poole, made her début at Covent Garden Theatre, in 1793, as *Ophelia,* and retired from the stage in 1818. Some few years ago she underwent a dreadful operation for cancer, which at the time was thought to have been completely eradicated ; a short time after however the disease again shewed itself, and ultimately caused her death. She had been separated many years from her husband. There is an excellent portrait of her in Mathews's Theatrical Gallery.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions ; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux !*

Oh ! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen ; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Soldier's Widow

Or, the Deserted Mill.

TheScenery byMess.Tomkins & Pitt. TheDresses byMrHead & MissRayner.
The Music, by Mr BARNETT,

PierreBertrand,(Father of Lisette)MrW.BENNETT
Edouard de Tournay, Mr HEMMING,
PaulCouteau,(aMilitaryRazorGrinder)MrJ.REEVE,
Theodore Sanguard, Mr PERKINS,
Laroche, Mr WALSH, Peasant, Mr SANDERS,
Villagers, &c. Messrs. Miller, Willing, Morris, &c.
Mesdames Emden, Jackson, Walsh. &c. &c.
Lisette, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jacqueline, (the Soldier's Widow) Miss KELLY.

NEW SCENERY.

Village on the Loire—Chamber in the House of Bertrand—Interior of the Mill—Cellar of Theodore Sanguard—Cavern beneath the Ruins of the Mill, Communicating with them and the cellar of Theodore.

After which, (4th time at this Theatre) a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND.
Marquis de Viellecour,MrWILLIAMS,ColonelMerval,MrHEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To conclude with, the Musical Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Overture & Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Scenery, byTomkins, &c.
Albert, (a German Traveller,) Mr FRANKS,
Willibald,.....(his Servant)..... Mr OXBERRY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr WILLIAMS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers.) Mr HEMMING,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON,
Jomelli, (a Musqueteer) Mr SALTER, Sergeant, Mr WALSH,
Montorio, (Agent of the Inquisition) Mr MORRIS,
Soldier, Mr DOWSING, Inquisitor, Mr PAULO,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH,
Chamberlain..... ....Mr SAUNDERS,
Mercelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Lucretia..... ...(a Venetian Lady).....Miss NOVELLO,
Philippa, ... (her Attendant) ..... Miss SLADE.

In Act I.—A Pas Seul, by Miss Pettifer.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 4th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,

Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian, God Brama.

To-morrow, the German Opera of Fidelio, & High Life Below Stairs.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3554. *Wednesday, May* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula* was again performed here with *The Maid of Cashmere.* Madame Malibran's exquisite acting and singing extorted applause more enthusiastic than we have heard for a long time, but still it does not attract as it ought to do; the house was far from being full. Bellini has expressed himself highly gratified at the admirable manner in which his Opera has been got up here, and at the ability with which MrBishop has arranged the music, giving to it almost all the force and nervousness of the original.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Village Lawyer, Ellen Wareham, a Dance by two clever little girls, *The Irish Tutor,* and *Open House,* was the bill of fare at this Theatre last night. In *The Irish Tutor* Mr Weekes was encored in both his songs. A new Interlude is in rehearsal.

Adelphi Theatre.

Mr Fitzball's Melo-drama, called *The Soldier's Wife; or, the Deserted Mill,* was repeated here yesterday evening. Miss Kelly acted the Widow in her best manner, therefore it is almost superfluous to add that she excited the most powerful emotions in the breasts of her auditors, while the comic efforts of John Reeve had as strong an effect on the risible faculties; thanks to their exertions the Drama went off with great applause. It would be as well if Mr W. Bennett would recollect that this Theatre is but a small one, therefore it is not necessary for him to shout as if he were on Salisbury plain. *Promotion,* (in which MissMurray, as *Madame de la Garde,* looked extremely pretty, and acted with a great deal of spirit,) with *The Bottle Imp,* followed the new Drama. Miss Ferguson has left this Theatre on the plea of ill health, but we are given to believe that that is not the true cause; we are sorry both for the cause and the effect; she is an amiable girl, and a pleasing actress, and in the present state of the company will be very much missed. Mrs Waylett is engaged, we hear, by Mr Arnold, and will shortly make her appearance in a new musical Drama, written expressly for her. Her engagement we should think is much more likely to prove advantageous to the Manager, than that of Mr Farren, to whom it is reported Mr Arnold offered £40 a week at the end of the Drury Lane season, or at an earlier period, if by any accident he should be freed from that establishment. This ridiculously extravagant offer was not accepted by Farren, *tant mieux* for Mr Arnold.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—The Covent Garden Company will commence their performances to-night at this pretty little Theatre, and we sincerely wish them success; they have wisely abandoned their project of opening at the Covent Garden prices, and the charges will be the same

as at the Haymarket. Mr Bartley, who from his experience and acknowledged urbanity of manner, is a most proper person for the situation, is appointed absolute dictator, as far as regards casting of plays &c. and Abbott is stage-manager. The whole of the company are parties in this speculation, the Lord Chamberlain making it the condition on which he granted the licence, that the performers should be unanimous. Keeley is said to have held out until Saturday, when he sent in his adhesion. Vestris, Jones, and Power are not considered as regular members of the company. Madame's agreement with Laporte, and a most improvident one it was on his part, was to receive £20 a night for 30 nights, which she will be paid whether Covent Garden be open or closed. Jones made a clause not to be transferred to any other house, so his large demands are well got rid of. Power plays two nights gratuitously.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly be Opened, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (10th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

PREVIOUS TO THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, the new Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, The Wife, and A Nabob for an Hour.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (for the 2nd Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrSHIANSKI.

Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

Guards, Prisoners, Peasants, &c.

The following is a List of the Chorus Engaged

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c.
TENORS—Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Her Kikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c.
BASSE—Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c.
Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life Below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr F. COOKE,
Phillip, Mr BAKER, Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Tom, Mr TAYLEURE, Duke's Servant, Mr BALLS,
Kingston, MrROSS, Coachman, MrFENTON, Robert, MrHONNER,
Kitty, Mrs NISBETT, Lady Bab's Maid, Miss KENNETH,
Lady Charlotte's Maid, Miss FAUCIT, Cook, Mrs BROAD,
Cloe, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, the Opera of La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3555. *Thursday, May* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE second performance of the German company took place last night, when Beethoven,s Opera of *Fidelio* was repeated. Madame Schroeder Devrient, as the heroine, sang with great power, taste and feeling, and her acting, especially in the scene where she throws herself as a shield before her husband, when his life is threatened by *Pizarro*, was energetic to the last degree, and called forth tumultuous applause. She was well supported by Uetz, as the Gaoler, Dobler, as *Pizarro*, and Haitzinger, as *Florestan*; the last named singer is much improved since last season by infusing more animation into both his singing and acting. The Opera was succeeded by the Farce of *High Life Below Stairs*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Covent Garden company driven from their own splendid dome, have found a refugium in this pretty little *bijou* of a Theatre, and last night they commenced their performances with Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Wife*, and Poole's Farce of *A Nabob for an Hour*. Previous to the commencement of the Play, the curtain was drawn aside, and discovered the whole of the company assembled on the stage, when 'God save the King' was sung, Miss E. Romer, and Miss Shirreff, each giving a verse. At the termination of the national anthem, Mr Warde stepped forward and spoke a poetical address, written by Sheridan Knowles, in which he called upon the public in the name of Shakspeare to save the National Drama, and not suffer Italian dance and Italian song to supersede the works of British dramatists; this address, which was very well delivered, was vehemently applauded. The Play then proceeded, and the different actors were severally warmly greeted on their entré, but none so much as Knowles, who was also called for after the Play to receive the cheers of the audience. Mr Knowles is truly deserving of public favor, for his conduct has been most liberal with regard to this Play, which he refused to transfer to Drury Lane, though at a loss to himself of nearly £300. The house was well filled at an early hour, but not crowded inconveniently, very few persons entered at half-price.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were *Rip Van Winkle*, *Ellen Wareham*, *The Kentuckian*, and *John Jones*.

ADELPHI.

Mr Mathews was *At Home*, at this Theatre, last night, and his company went away perfectly satisfied with their entertainment, which

is more than can be said of some of the *At Homes* farther westward. On Saturday night will be acted for the first time a comic, tragic, illegitimate Drama, which has been got up for the purpose of exhibiting the rich humor of Mr John Reeve in the part of the hero, and to judge from the title, there is no living actor more likely to do justice to the part—it is to be called *The Cellar Spectre.* Now no man is better acquainted with *spirits* than honest Jack, and he must feel particularly at home in a *Cellar!* The Drama is founded on the popular Burlesque of *The Earls of Hammersmith,*

We are requested to contradict a paragraph inserted in our publication of yesterday, (and which we copied from a contemporary,) stating that Mr Arnold had offered Mr Farren £40 per week! at the close of his Drury Lane engagement.—It is not the fact.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly be Opened, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (12th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

PREVIOUS TO THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, the new Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, The Wife, and a popular Farce.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (5th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 5th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the new Farce of

The Rendezvous.

Quake, Mr AYLIFFE, Bolding, Mr BALLS,
Simon, Mr HARLEY,
Charles, ... Mr BAKER,
Lucretia, Miss KENNETH, Rose, Mrs NISBETT,
Sophia, Miss WARWICK,

To conclude with the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bowstreet Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NISBETT, Mary, Miss CAWSE

To-morrow, the German Opera of Fidelio.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3555. *Thursday, May* 9, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE second performance of the German company took place last night, when Beethoven's Opera of *Fidelio* was repeated. Madame Schroeder Devrient, as the heroine, sang with great power, taste and feeling, and her acting, especially in the scene where she throws herself as a shield before her husband, when his life is threatened by *Pizarro*, was energetic to the last degree, and called forth tumultuous applause. She was well supported by Uetz, as the Gaoler, Dobler, as *Pizarro*, and Haitzinger, as *Florestan*; the last named singer is much improved since last season by infusing more animation into both his singing and acting. The Opera was succeeded by the Farce of *High Life Below Stairs.*

Olympic Theatre.

THE Covent Garden company driven from their own splendid dome, have found a refugium in this pretty little *bijou* of a Theatre, and last night they commenced their performances with Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Wife*, and Poole's Farce of *A Nabob for an Hour.* Previous to the commencement of the Play, the curtain was drawn aside, and discovered the whole of the company assembled on the stage, when 'God save the King' was sung, Miss E. Romer, and Miss Shirreff, each giving a verse. At the termination of the national anthem, Mr Warde stepped forward and spoke a poetical address, written by Sheridan Knowles, in which he called upon the public in the name of Shakspeare to save the National Drama, and not suffer Italian dance and Italian song to supersede the works of British dramatists; this address, which was very well delivered, was vehemently applauded. The Play then proceeded, and the different actors were severally warmly greeted on their entré, but none so much as Knowles, who was also called for after the Play to receive the cheers of the audience. Mr Knowles is truly deserving of public favor, for his conduct has been most liberal with regard to this Play, which he refused to transfer to Drury Lane, though at a loss to himself of nearly £300. The house was well filled at an early hour, but not crowded inconveniently, very few persons entered at half-price.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were *Rip Van Winkle*, *Ellen Wareham*, *The Kentuckian*, and *John Jones.*

ADELPHI.

Mr Mathews was *At Home*, at this Theatre, last night, and his company went away perfectly satisfied with their entertainment, which

is more than can be said of some of the *At Homes* farther westward. On Saturday night will be acted for the first time a comic, tragic, illegitimate Drama, which has been got up for the purpose of exhibiting the rich humor of Mr John Reeve in the part of the hero, and to judge from the title, there is no living actor more likely to do justice to the part—it is to be called *The Cellar Spectre*. Now no man is better acquainted with *spirits* than honest Jack, and he must feel particularly at home in a *Cellar!* The Drama is founded on the popular Burlesque of *The Earls of Hammersmith*,

We are requested to contradict a paragraph inserted in our publication of yesterday, (and which we copied from a contemporary,) stating that Mr Arnold had offered Mr Farren £40 per week! at the close of his Drury Lane engagement.—It is not the fact.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort. *The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Soldier's Widow

Or, the Deserted Mill.

The Music, by Mr BARNETT,

PierreBertrand,(Father of Lisette)MrW.BENNETT
Edouard de Tournay, Mr HEMMING,
PaulCouteau,(aMilitaryRazorGrinder)MrJ.REEVE,
Theodore Sanguard, Mr PERKINS,
Laroche, Mr WALSH, Peasant, Mr SANDERS,
Villagers, &c. Messrs. Miller, Willing, Morris, &c.
Mesdames Emden, Jackson, Walsh. &c. &c.
Lisette, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jacqueline, (the Soldier's Widow) Miss KELLY.

NEW SCENERY.

Village on the Loire—Chamber in the House of Bertrand—Interior of the Mill—Cellar of Theodore Sanguard—Cavern beneath the Ruins of the Mill, Communicating with them and the cellar of Theodore.

After which, (5th time at this Theatre) a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND,
Marquis de Viellecour, MrWILLIAMS, ColonelMerval, MrHEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To which will be added the Burletta of

GRETNA GREEN.

Preceded by Handel's celebrated Air, *'The Harmonious Blacksmith,'*
Lord Lovewell, Mr J. BLAND, Jenkins, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Tomkins, Mr W. BENNETT, Larder, Mr WYMAN,
Emily, Miss NOVELLO, Betty Finnikin, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with (125th time, the Burletta of

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular composers.—With new M. S. Overture by J. R. Tutton,

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH, CorporalMarsden, Mr J. BLAND,
Mr Slykey, (a Master Taylor) Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, *alias* Cupid, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Slykey, (or Phyche,)——First Time——Miss ALLEYNE,
Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids,) Misses Novello, Elder, & Remens.
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (*alias* Venus,) Mrs GRIFFITHS,
A GRAND BALLET {TRAVESTY,} *BY THE CHARACTERS.*

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Rencontre.

Baron de Boncœur, (first time) Mr DOWTON,
Colonel de Courcy, Mr VINING, Major Moustache, Mr STRICKLAND,
Lieutenant St. Leon, Mr EDWIN, Landlord, Mr BISHOP,
Pierre, Servant to de Courcy, (first time) Mr WEBSTER,
Madame de Merville, Mrs ASHTON, Justine, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, (14th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Madlle. ROSA.

To which will be added, the Farce of

OPEN HOUSE.

Mr Matcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
Harry Villars, Mr VINING, Jacob, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
Cousin Tod, Mr WEBSTER, Mr White, Mr J. COOPER,
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, } her Twin Daughters { Mrs HONEY, Mrs HUMBY.
Mrs Pocock, Mrs Tayleure, Martha, Mrs Coveny.

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Irish Tutor.

Doctor O'Toole, Mr WFEKS,
Who will introduce TWO favorite IRISH SONGS.
Flail, Mr STRICKLAND, Charles Mr BRINDAL,
Tilwell, Mr GALLOT, Beadle, Mr EATON,
Rosa, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3556. *Friday, May* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated here yesterday evening, with the comic Interlude of *The Rendezvous*, and Rodwell's Farce of *The Chimney Piece.* That the Opera of *La Sonnambula* has not proved as attractive as it ought to have done, considering the beauty of the music, and the admirable manner in which it is executed, may, in a great measure, be ascribed to the nature of the story, which has been literally worn threadbare at every Theatre in town either in a dramatic shape, or as a Ballet. Surely there are plenty of Italian Operas, the subject of which would have been entirely new to the English stage, in which the inimitable talent of Madame Malibran might have been exhibited to as great or greater advantage than in the one chosen. Donizetti's *Anna Bolena*, for instance, would have afforded fine scope for Malibran, both as a singer and an actress, and the story would have been an interesting one to an English audience.—The dress circle last night was crowded at first-price, as was the first circle and the pit in the course of the evening, but that could not pay the expenses of the night.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night the Covent Garden company repeated the preceding evening's performance, viz. *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*, both of which were greatly applauded. *The Wife* rather gains than loses by a closer inspection of her charms; in this small Theatre all her beauties are perceptible, and the exquisite beauty and fervour of the language, the pure and generous sentiments with which the Play abounds, come home at once to the heart. A new Opera and a new Farce are in preparation.

Adelphi Theatre.

MISS KELLY displayed her great powers in two very opposite characters at this Theatre last night, the one being *Jacqueline*, in *The Soldier's Widow*, and the other *Betty Finikin*, in *Gretna Green*, and it would be difficult to say in which of them she was most excellent.—*Promotion*, and *Cupid*, were the other entertainments; in the latter Miss Alleyne was the substitute for Miss Ferguson in the part of *Slykey.* Miss Alleyne made her début about two seasons ago in Yates's company; she is a pretty girl, and not devoid of talent.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night commenced with *The Rencontre*; *or, Love will Find Out the Way*, in which Dowton personated for the first time the *Baron de Boncœur*, and Webster, *Pierre*, those of our readers who are acquainted with the parts, will easily

conceive that the original representatives (Farren and Harley) could not have been more at home. *Ellen Wareham, Open House*, and *The Irish Tutor*, were the other pieces. A new Interlude is forthcoming, and on Monday a Mr Bass, we believe from the Liverpool Theatre, will make his first appearance as *Henry the Fourth*, in the Play of that name, and Mr Hacket will personate the *Fat Knight!*

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Monsieur Theleure a professor of dancing opens this Theatre to night with a company of French performers, among whom there are but two with whose names we are familiar, and they are Messieurs Lafont and Arnaut, the rest are totally unknown to us. The pieces announced are 'Jean' and 'L'Oubli,' a Madlle. St. Alphonse is the principal actress. This Theatre will re-open for English performances on Monday under the management of a Mr R. B. Pindar.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (for the 3rd Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrSHIANSKI.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

Guards, Prisoners. Peasants, &c.

The following is a List of the Chorus Engaged

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c.
TENORS—Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Her Kikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c.
BASSE—Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c.
Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God Brama.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly be Opened, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (13th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

PREVIOUS TO THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
MrScrivener,MrTURNOUR, Tim,MrADDISON, Apewell,MrIRWIN,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
(Being the only night of his appearance.)
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON,
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss LEE,

To-morrow, The Wife, and a popular Farce.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3556. *Friday, May* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated here yesterday evening, with the comic Interlude of *The Rendezvous*, and Rodwell's Farce of *The Chimney Piece*. That the Opera of *La Sonnambula* has not proved as attractive as it ought to have done, considering the beauty of the music, and the admirable manner in which it is executed, may, in a great measure, be ascribed to the nature of the story, which has been literally worn threadbare at every Theatre in town either in a dramatic shape, or as a Ballet. Surely there are plenty of Italian Operas, the subject of which would have been entirely new to the English stage, in which the inimitable talent of Madame Malibran might have been exhibited to as great or greater advantage than in the one chosen. Donizetti's *Anna Bolena*, for instance, would have afforded fine scope for Malibran, both as a singer and an actress, and the story would have been an interesting one to an English audience.—The dress circle last night was crowded at first-price, as was the first circle and the pit in the course of the evening, but that could not pay the expenses of the night.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night the Covent Garden company repeated the preceding evening's performance, viz. *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*, both of which were greatly applauded. *The Wife* rather gains than loses by a closer inspection of her charms; in this small Theatre all her beauties are perceptible, and the exquisite beauty and fervour of the language, the pure and generous sentiments with which the Play abounds, come home at once to the heart. A new Opera and a new Farce are in preparation.

Adelphi Theatre.

MISS KELLY displayed her great powers in two very opposite characters at this Theatre last night, the one being *Jacqueline*, in *The Soldier's Widow*, and the other *Betty Finikin*, in *Gretna Green*, and it would be difficult to say in which of them she was most excellent.—*Promotion*, and *Cupid*, were the other entertainments; in the latter Miss Alleyne was the substitute for Miss Ferguson in the part of *Slykey*. Miss Alleyne made her début about two seasons ago in Yates's company; she is a pretty girl, and not devoid of talent.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night commenced with *The Rencontre*; *or, Love will Find Out the Way*, in which Dowton personated for the first time the *Baron de Boncœur*, and Webster, *Pierre*, those of our readers who are acquainted with the parts, will easily

conceive that the original representatives (Farren and Harley) could not have been more at home. *Ellen Wareham, Open House,* and *The Irish Tutor,* were the other pieces. A new Interlude is forthcoming, and on Monday a Mr Bass, we believe from the Liverpool Theatre, will make his first appearance as *Henry the Fourth,* in the Play of that name, and Mr Hacket will personate the *Fat Knight!*

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Monsieur Theleure a professor of dancing opens this Theatre to night with a company of French performers, among whom there are but two with whose names we are familiar, and they are Messieurs Lafont and Arnaut, the rest are totally unknown to us. The pieces announced are 'Jean,' and 'L'Oubli,' a Madlle. St. Alphonse is the principal actress. This Theatre will re-open for English performances on Monday under the management of a Mr R. B. Pindar.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas,* where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

TheatreRoyal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a new Romantic Drama, called

RIP VAN WINKLE

(Founded on Washington Irving's well known Tale of that name.)

Rip Van Winkle, (aged 50, an aboriginal Dutchman) Mr HACKETT,
Derrick Von Tassel, (Burgomaster) Mr STRICKLAND,
Brom Von Brunt.....(a Schoolmaster).....Mr WEBSTER,
Nicholas Vedder, (a Farmer) Mr J. COOPER,
Hendrick Hudson, and his Spirit Crew, Messrs. Gallot, Coveney,
Dame Van Winkle (Rip's scolding Wife) Mrs TAYLEURE,
Alice, (Rip's Niece) Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude, (Rip's Daughter, 5 year's old) Miss C. BIGG,

Aperiod of Twenty Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

Rip Van Winkle, (aged 70) Mr HACKETT,
District Judge, MrJOHNSON, Herman Von Tassel, MrBARTLETT,
Brom Higgenbottom, (a Lawyer) Mr WEBSTER,
Perseverance Peashell, MrBUCKSTONE, Bradford, MrBRINDAL,
Dame Higginbottom, Mrs ASHTON,
Gertrude Van Winkle.....(contracted to Herman).....Mrs HONEY

After which, (15th time.) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Madlle. ROSA.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Monsieur Tonson.

Monsieur Morbleau, Mr HACKETT, Nap, Mr WEBSTER,
Tom King, Mr BRINDAL, Jack Ardourly, Mr BARTLETT,
Adolphine de Courcy, Miss J. SCOTT,
Madame Bellegarde ..... Mrs TAYLEURE,

To conclude with, the Farce of The

DEVIL TO PAY.

Jobson, Mr DOWTON, Doctor, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Sir John Loverule, Mr EDWIN,
Lady Loverule, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Nell, Mrs HUMBY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly be Opened, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (13th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

PREVIOUS TO THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
MrScrivener,MrTURNOUR, Tim,MrADDISON, Apewell,MrIRWIN,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
(Being the only night of his appearance.)
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON,
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, The Wife, and a popular Farce.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3557. Saturday, May 11, 1833. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE German Opera of *Fidelio*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, were performed here last night. On Wednesday next *Der Freischutz* will be produced, which will be shortly followed by *Die Zauberflotte*, *Jessonda*, *Faust*, and *Les Deux Journees*, the latter by Cherubini.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was repeated here last night with *Teddy the Tiler.*—Power played his original part in the afterpiece gratuitously. Madame Vestris has behaved in the most liberal manner to the Covent Garden company, having let them her house, with the use of her scenery, dresses and stage properties for £40 per week, which will scarcely pay for wear and tear. Mr Yates kindly offered the loan of anything belonging to his Theatre which might be of use to the Covent Garden company.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *Rip Van Winkle*, *Ellen Wareham*, *Monsieur Tonson*, and *The Devil to Pay.*

The French performances, which were to have taken place last night at the Queen's Theatre, were postponed till Monday, in consequence of the continued illness of M. Lafont.

The following Address has been nightly spoken at the Olympic by Mr Warde previous to the performance of *The Wife*. Mr Sheridan Knowles has shewn great liberality of feeling in its composition:

Like many a child of fortune, doom'd to change,
A spacious house for one of narrow range,
The tenants of the Garden's lofty dome,
Now, in the small Olympic, seek a home;
We change our home, but still we keep our friends,
As this, your thronging visit, sure, portends,
You know our change of fortune is our choice,
Embraced by all, to keep, at duty's voice,
Compact inviolate, and sacred by the laws,
Not ours alone, but all our brethren's cause.
We will not use, in such a strait as this,
Un-British calls on British prejudice.
Away the slight of strangers, if we can,
Where'er his birth, let man be judged by man.
But for the British Drama, when we call
On hearts and hands, the answer be from all
Who love that English bard's immortal strain,
Which thrilling all, all emulate in vain,

For *Shakspeare's* name, let not Italian dance,
Italian song—the scenic charm enhance
To make you slight, and wholly for your sake,
Ev'n humble bards, that follow in his wake.
Our cause is yours, the honour of our land,
The English Drama, sinks—'twill rise at your command.

One of our contemporaries published yesterday a most distressing account of Mr Kean, stating that his debility encreases, and his fits of delirium are of longer continuance, whilst his countenance has assumed the look of death.

The Masquerade, which was to have taken place on Wednesday last at the King's Theatre is postponed till Monday night, when it will be certainly given.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (13th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

PREVIOUS TO THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, Dibdin's musical Piece of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr WILSON, who will sing
'The jolly young Waterman,' *'Farewell my trim-built Wherry,'*
and *'The Bay of Biscay O.'*
Bundle..... Mr F. MATTHEWS, Robin..... Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Wilhelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

On Monday, The Wife, & Black Eyed Susan, William, Mr T. P. Cooke.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (6th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 6th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the Comedy of

SIMPSON AND CO.

Mr Peter Simpson, Mr FARREN,
Mr Bromley ..... Mr COOPER,
Mrs Simpson, Mrs FAUCIT,
Mrs Bromley ..... Mrs NISBETT,
Mrs Fitzallan, Miss CAWSE,
Madame La Trappe, Mrs C. JONES.

On Monday, The Opera of Fidelio, and Blue Beard.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No 3557. *Saturday, May* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE German Opera of *Fidelio*, and *The Maid of Cashmere*, were performed here last night. On Wednesday next *Der Freischutz* will be produced, which will be shortly followed by *Die Zauberflotte*, *Jessonda*, *Faust*, and *Les Deux Journees*, the latter by Cherubini.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was repeated here last night with *Teddy the Tiler*.—Power played his original part in the afterpiece gratuitously. Madame Vestris has behaved in the most liberal manner to the Covent Garden company, having let them her house, with the use of her scenery, dresses and stage properties for £40 per week, which will scarcely pay for wear and tear. Mr Yates kindly offered the loan of anything belonging to his Theatre which might be of use to the Covent Garden company.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *Rip Van Winkle*, *Ellen Wareham*, *Monsieur Tonson*, and *The Devil to Pay*.

The French performances, which were to have taken place last night at the Queen's Theatre, were postponed till Monday, in consequence of the continued illness of M. Lafont.

The following Address has been nightly spoken at the Olympic by Mr Warde previous to the performance of *The Wife*. Mr Sheridan Knowles has shewn great liberality of feeling in its composition:

Like many a child of fortune, doom'd to change,
A spacious house for one of narrow range,
The tenants of the Garden's lofty dome,
Now, in the small Olympic, seek a home;
We change our home, but still we keep our friends,
As this, your thronging visit, sure, portends,
You know our change of fortune is our choice,
Embraced by all, to keep, at duty's voice,
Compact inviolate, and sacred by the laws,
Not ours alone, but all our brethren's cause.
We will not use, in such a strait as this,
Un-British calls on British prejudice.
Away the slight of strangers, if we can,
Where'er his birth, let man be judged by man.
But for the British Drama, when we call
On hearts and hands, the answer be from all
Who love that English bard's immortal strain,
Which thrilling all, all emulate in vain,

For *Shakspeare's* name, let not Italian dance,
Italian song—the scenic charm enhance
To make you slight, and wholly for your sake,
Ev'n humble bards, that follow in his wake.
Our cause is yours, the honour of our land,
The English Drama, sinks—'twill rise at your command.

One of our contemporaries published yesterday a most distressing account of Mr Kean, stating that his debility encreases, and his fits of delirium are of longer continuance, whilst his countenance has assumed the look of death.

The Masquerade, which was to have taken place on Wednesday last at the King's Theatre is postponed till Monday night, when it will be certainly given.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Soldier's Widow

Or, the Deserted Mill.

The Music, by Mr BARNETT,

PierreBertrand,(Father of Lisette)MrW.BENNETT,
Edouard de Tournay, Mr HEMMING,
PaulCouteau,(aMilitaryRazorGrinder)MrJ.REEVE,
Theodore Sanguard, Mr PERKINS,
Laroche, Mr WALSH, Peasant, Mr SANDERS,
Lisette, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jacqueline, (the Soldier's Widow) Miss KELLY.

NEW SCENERY.

Village on the Loire—Chamber in the House of Bertrand—Interior of the Mill—Cellar of Theodore Sanguard—Cavern beneath the Ruins of the Mill, Communicating with them and the cellar of Theodore.

After which, (6th time at this Theatre) a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND.
Marquis de Viellecour, MrWILLIAMS, Colonel Merval, MrHEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To which will be added, a Comic, Tragic, Operatic, Illegitimate Drama, founded on the Burlesque of the 'Earls of Hammersmith,' called

The Cellar Spectre.

Earl Bluster,(LordProtector of TurnhamGreen)MrWILLIAMS,
The Right Hon. Simon Viscount Spoonbill, Mr O. SMITH,
SirCapaciousCalipash, (EarlBluster'sPrime Minister) Mr J. REEVE,
Sir Alick Calipee, MrSALTER, Dead Flunkie, MrSANDERS,
Lady Spoonbill, (a supposed Widow) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lady Margaret Morrowbones ..... Miss NOVELLO,
Ghost of the Dowager Countess of Hammersmith, MissAPPLETON,

The old Scenery, not *painted expressly for this occasion by Tomkins & Pitt*: A Hall in the Palace of Turnham Green. The Gardens of the Palace. ‖ The Cellar of Ditto, with the awful Appearance of the Dowager Countess of Hammersmith and her Servant in Livery. The Battle of Brook Green, with the *return* of the killed, wounded, and *missing*. Cock-Loft of the Palace of Turnham Green, and the last Scene, in which Sir Capacious Calipash, otherwise Mr John Reeve, will sup-*pose* himself the Grecian Statues!

To conclude with the Farce of

WANTED, A GOVERNESS

Rusty, Mr WILLIAMS, Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY.

TheatreRoyal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

OPEN HOUSE.

Mr Matcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
HarryVillars, MrVINING, Jacob, MrBUCKSTONE,
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
CousinTod, MrWEBSTER, MrWhite, MrJ.COOPER,
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, her Twin Daughters Mrs HONEY, Mrs HUMBY.
Mrs Pocock, MrsTayleure, Martha, MrsCoveney.

After which, (16th time.) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Maalle. ROSA.

To conclude with the Comedy of

JOHN BULL.

Honorable Tom Shuffleton.....Mr VINING,
Job Thornberry, Mr DOWTON,
Peregrine, Mr ELTON, Dan, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Sir Simon Rochdale, Mr STRICKLAND,
Fitzbalaam, MrGALLOT, Pennyman, MrCOVENEY,
Frank Rochdale, Mr BRINDAL,
Simon, Mr Eaton, John, Mr Bishop, Robert, MrEast,
Dennis Brulgruddery, Mr WEEKES,
Lady Caroline Braymore.....Mrs ASHTON,
Mrs Brulgruddery, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Mary Thornberry.....Mrs YATES.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3558. *Monday, May* 13, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THIS Theatre was better attended on Saturday night than it had been on the two preceding evenings, yet we fear the receipts will scarcely pay the performers half salaries, if the public do not afford more patronage to the undertaking. *The Wife*, and *The Waterman*, were the performances. Liston and H. Phillips have kindly offered their gratuitous services. Mr Poole is to receive £30 for the permission to act his *Nabob for an Hour*. A new Opera is to be brought out forthwith.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday night the Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated, with the *petite Comedie* of *Simpson and Co.* As usual the Opera went off with the greatest éclat; Malibran, Miss Betts, Seguin, and Templeton, were each warmly applauded, and the heroine was called for at the termination of the piece. The dress circle was completely filled, but the other parts of the Theatre were but scantily furnished. In one of the private boxes sat Madame Damoreau Cinti, who seemed quite enchanted with Malibran's acting and singing, and applauded most heartily and vigorously. Captain Polhill has refused to permit Malibran to sing at any concert during her engagement at this Theatre, and we think he is quite right so to do, considering the immense price he pays for her services, £2000 for 12 nights.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house on Saturday evening were *Open House*, *Ellen Wareham*, and Colman's excellent Comedy of *John Bull*. The new Interlude, which is to be produced on Wednesday night, entitled *The Gallopade*, is from the pen of Mr Lunn, the author of *Family Jars*, *Fish out of Water*, &c.

Adelphi Theatre.

A NEW Comic, Tragic, Illegitimate Drama, was produced here on Saturday night after *The Soldier's Widow*, and *Promotion*; the name of this strange medley is *The Cellar Spectre*; and it is, we suppose, intended as a sort of travestie of *The Castle Spectre!* we honestly confess we thought it dreadful nonsense, yet we could not refrain from occasional laughter at John Reeve, who played the principal character, and introduced parodies on three popular songs, one on 'Night! night!' was encored. At the end he gave burlesque imitations of the Grecian Statues. Some of the audience seemed highly entertained, but there was one determined malcontent, who never ceased hissing from the commencement, though there were repeated cries of turn

him out. We imagine Reeve's *candid* method of giving out the Drama for repetition was an impromptu—

'Ladies and Gents. may I speak my own sense ?
Will you pardon this infernal nonsense ?'

When Mrs Dickons was buried on Wednesday last, the grave was not wide enough to receive the coffin, and several vain attempts were made, edgewise and lengthwise, to insinuate it. While this operation was going on, and the mourners, &c. were crowding round the grave, an alarm was given that the ground was giving way under them, and the clergyman, followed by the rest, made a precipitate, but not unnecessary retreat, for the sides of the opening fell in directly, and it was more than an hour before the earth could be cleared away, and the grave made ready for the body.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux !*

Oh ! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one ?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (14th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from Dibdin's Songs.
William, (with an introduced Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR Raker, Mr J. COOPER,
Hatchet, Mr PAYNE, Admiral, Mr EGERTON,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan') Mr WILSON,
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Lieutenant Pike, Mr RANSFORD,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Wife, & A Nabob for an Hour.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (for the 4th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrSHIANSKI.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

Guards, Prisoners. Peasants, &c.

The following is a List of the Chorus Engaged

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c.
TENORS—Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Her Kikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c.
BASSE—Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c.
Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

To conclude with, the Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique, (Blue Beard) Mr YOUNGE,
Ibrahim, Mr AYLIFFE,
Selim, MrTEMPLETON, Shacabac, MrHARLEY,
Hassan, MrHONNER, Slave, MrHATTON,
1st Spahi, Mr Yarnold, 2nd Spahi, Mr Cooke,
3rd Spahi, Mr C. Jones, 4th Spahi, Mr Fenton,
Eatima, Mrs CROUCH, Beda, Mrs CHESTER,
Irene, Miss CAWSE.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, and Separation and Reparation.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3559. *Tuesday, May* 14, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST evening the German Company repeated their performances of the Opera of *Fidelio,* which was followed by the Romance of *Blue Beard.* A new piece, by Barham Livius, entitled *Never Kiss and Tell,* was read last week in the green-room of this Theatre, and those members of the company who were present were highly amused with it.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Play of *The Wife* was again performed here yesterday evening, after which was acted the Nautical Drama of *Black Eyed Susan,* Mr T. P. Cooke, who has just returned from a long and successful provincial tour, having volunteered his services in his favorite part of *William,* which he acted with his accustomed excellence.—Miss Taylor was the *Susan,* she looked remarkably pretty in her simple habiliments, and played with great delicacy and pathos.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE first part of *Henry the Fourth* was represented at this Theatre last night, when Mr Hacket closed his engagement in the character of *Falstaff.* Why he should have been cast for the part with Dowton in the company passes our comprehension, as Dowton is unquestionably the best *Falstaff* of the modern stage. Mr Hacket played the part cleverly, but his humor wanted richness, and his voice was too shrill, and did not sound as if it proceeded from a body whose fate lies 'three fingers deep upon the ribs.' *Falstaff* is one of the most perfect comic characters that ever was invented; he is not only witty and humorous himself, but he is the cause of wit in others, and his very tongue drops fatness. The heroic and serious parts of this Play are not inferior to the comic; *Hotspur* and the *Prince of Wales* are two of the most beautiful and dramatic, both in themselves and from contrast, that ever were drawn. Mr Elton personated *Hotspur,* for the first time, in a creditable manner, but he did not seem to feel as he ought to have done the beauty of the language he had to deliver; this was especially apparent in the crude, inharmonious manner in which he recited those beautiful lines, where he describes the fight between *Glendower* and *Mortimer,* beginning 'When on the gentle Severn's edgy bank.'

A Mr Bass made his début in the part of the King; he is one of that numerous tribe of actors who are termed respectable, who do nothing to offend, and as little to delight; he came, we believe, from the Liverpool Theatre, and will doubtless be found useful in this company. Mrs Glover played *Dame Quickly* for the first, and we sincerely hope not the last time, for it was a most delightful *morceau,*

we do not desire to see a better hostess. F. Vining was very good in the *Prince*, and Brindal did more than most actors for the little part of *Poins*. *Ellen Wareham*, and *Second Thoughts* followed the Play. We are happy to say the house was most respectably attended. Lord and Lady Harrington were in a private box.

King's Theatre

THE Masquerade, which took place at this Theatre last night, was numerously attended, and the characters were, some of them, cleverly supported. All the arrangements reflect great credit on those employed in getting up the enterteinment. DuBourgh is a most capital caterer, his refreshments were excellent.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (16th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the new Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, The Wife, and Black Eyed Susan.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (7th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 7th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nalt.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, MrYARNOLD, Pedro, MrAYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, Morton's Piece of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius, (a Lawyer) Mr FARREN,
Colonel Esplanade, Mr BAKER,
Poppinoff.....(Gamekeeper).....Mr ROSS,
Madame Gilderland, Mrs C. JONES,
Angelique.....Mrs NISBEET.

To-morrow, Der Freischutz by the German Company.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3559. *Tuesday, May* 14, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST evening the German Company repeated their performances of the Opera of *Fidelio,* which was followed by the Romance of *Blue Beard.* A new piece, by Barham Livius, entitled *Never Kiss and Tell,* was read last week in the green-room of this Theatre, and those members of the company who were present were highly amused with it.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Play of *The Wife* was again performed here yesterday evening, after which was acted the Nautical Drama of *Black Eyed Susan,* Mr T. P. Cooke, who has just returned from a long and successful provincial tour, having volunteered his services in his favorite part of *William,* which he acted with his accustomed excellence.—Miss Taylor was the *Susan,* she looked remarkably pretty in her simple habiliments, and played with great delicacy and pathos.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE first part of *Henry the Fourth* was represented at this Theatre last night, when Mr Hacket closed his engagement in the character of *Falstaff.* Why he should have been cast for the part with Dowton in the company passes our comprehension, as Dowton is unquestionably the best *Falstaff* of the modern stage. Mr Hacket played the part cleverly, but his humor wanted richness, and his voice was too shrill, and did not sound as if it proceeded from a body whose fate lies 'three fingers deep upon the ribs.' *Falstaff* is one of the most perfect comic characters that ever was invented; he is not only witty and humorous himself, but he is the cause of wit in others, and his very tongue drops fatness. The heroic and serious parts of this Play are not inferior to the comic; *Hotspur* and the *Prince of Wales* are two of the most beautiful and dramatic, both in themselves and from contrast, that ever were drawn. Mr Elton personated *Hotspur,* for the first time, in a creditable manner, but he did not seem to feel as he ought to have done the beauty of the language he had to deliver; this was especially apparent in the crude, inharmonious manner in which he recited those beautiful lines, where he describes the fight between *Glendower* and *Mortimer,* beginning 'When on the gentle Severn's edgy bank.'

A Mr Bass made his début in the part of the King; he is one of that numerous tribe of actors who are termed respectable, who do nothing to offend, and as little to delight; he came, we believe, from the Liverpool Theatre, and will doubtless be found useful in this company. Mrs Glover played *Dame Quickly* for the first, and we sincerely hope not the last time, for it was a most delightful *morceau,*

we do not desire to see a better hostess. F. Vining was very good in the *Prince*, and Brindal did more than most actors for the little part of *Poins*. *Ellen Wareham*, and *Second Thoughts* followed the Play. We are happy to say the house was most respectably attended. Lord and Lady Harrington were in a private box.

King's Theatre

THE Masquerade, which took place at this Theatre last night, was numerously attended, and the characters were, some of them, cleverly supported. All the arrangements reflect great credit on those employed in getting up the entertainment. DuBourgh is a most capital caterer, his refreshments were excellent.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Soldier's Widow

The Music, by Mr BARNETT,

Pierre Bertrand, (Father of Lisette) Mr W. BENNETT
Edouard de Tournay, Mr HEMMING,
Paul Couteau, (a Military Razor Grinder) Mr J. REEVE,
Theodore Sanguard, Mr PERKINS,
Laroche, Mr WALSH, Peasant, Mr SANDERS,
Lisette, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jacqueline, (the Soldier's Widow) Miss KELLY.

NEW SCENERY.

Village on the Loire—Chamber in the House of Bertrand—Interior of the Mill—Cellar of Theodore Sanguard—Cavern beneath the Ruins of the Mill, Communicating with them and the cellar of Theodore.

After which, the Musical Farce of

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH, Mr Bards, (his Uncle) Mr BAYNE,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND, Shagreen, Mr WYMAN.
The Widow Affable, (Creditor) Miss PINCOTT, Caroline, Miss Novello.

To which will be added, a Vaudeville, called

PROMOTION;

Or, A Morning at Versailles in 1750.

Colonel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND.
Marquis de Viellecour, Mr WILLIAMS, Colonel Merval, Mr HEMMING,
Madame de la Garde, Miss MURRAY,
Madame de Viellcour ..... Mrs GRIFFITH.

To conclude with, (2d time) a Comic Tragic, Operatic, Illegitimate Drama, founded on the Burlesque of the 'Earls of Hammersmith,' called

The Cellar Spectre.

Earl Bluster, (Lord Protector of Turnham Green) Mr WILLIAMS,
The Right Hon. Simon Viscount Spoonbill, Mr O. SMITH,
Sir Capacious Calipash, (Earl Bluster's Prime Minister) Mr J. REEVE,
Sir Alick Calipee, Mr SALTER, Dead Flunkie, Mr SANDERS,
Lady Spoonhill, (a supposed Widow) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Lady Margaret Morrowbones ..... Miss NOVELLO,
Ghost of the Dowager Countess of Hammersmith, Miss APPLETON,

The old Scenery, not *painted expressly for this occasion by Tomkins & Pitt*: A Hall in the Palace of Turnham Green. The Gardens of the Palace. The Cellar of Ditto, with the awful Appearance of the Dowager Countess of Hammersmith and her Servant in Livery. The Battle of Brook Green, with the *return* of the killed, wounded, and *missing*. Cock-Loft of the Palace of Turnham Green, and the last Scene, in which Sir Capacious Calipash, otherwise Mr John Reeve, will sup-*pose* himself the Grecian Statues!

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr DOWTON,
Col. Lambert, Mr VINING, Mawworm, Mr WEBSTER,
Sir John Lambert, Mr STRICKLAND,
Darnly, Mr BRINDAL, Seyward, Mr COVENEY,
Young Lady Lambert ..... Mrs ASHTON,
Old Lady Lambert, Mrs GLOVER,
Charlotte, Mrs YATES, Betty, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

After which, (18th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Maulle. ROSA,

To which will be added, the Musical Piece of

ROSINA.

Belville, (first time) Mr ANDERSON,
Captain Belville, Mr EDWIN, Rustic, Mr GALLOT,
William, (first time) Mrs HONEY,
First Irishman, ...Mr WEEKES,
Rosina, Miss TURPIN,
Phœbe, Mrs HUMBY, Dorcas, Mrs TAYLEURF.

To conclude with the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq. Mr WEBSTER,
John Jones, (alias Mr Henry Smith) Mr J. VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Jenny, ...Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3560. *Wednesday, May* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

BELLINI'S Opera, called *La Sonnambula*, and Morton's little Comedy of *Separation and Reparation*, were performed here last night.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Play of *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*, formed the bill of fare of this Theatre yesterday evening. We fear the nightly receipts do not average £80, and if that be not the case the performers cannot receive that which Laporte offered them, half salaries.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night the entertainments at this house were *The Soldier's Widow*, *Call again To-morrow*, *Promotion*, and, for the second time, *The Cellar Spectre*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Hypocrite* was performed here last night, and on the whole much more effectively than when it was recently acted at Drury Lane. Dowton's *Cantwell* is immeasurably superior to Farren's; F. Vining's *Col. Lambert*, and Mrs Yates's *Charlotte*, were both better than Cooper and Mrs Nisbett's, and Mrs Glover, Webster, and Brindal, were each excellent in their respective parts. *Ellen Wareham*, *Rosina*, and *John Jones*, made up the night's entertainment. Anderson played *Belville*, and sang delightfully. Mrs Honey does not look to advantage in male attire, we did not like her *William*.

A very remarkable scene occurred last week at Rouen, on the occasion of the funeral of Madame Duversin, an actress who had enjoyed great celebrity there for many years. The clergy of the Cathedral had refused to perform the service for the dead. Between 300 and 400 persons, however, who constituted the funeral procession, presented themselves at the church door, which was found shut, but on knocking they were admitted. The body was then carried into the sanctuary, and no priest presenting himself, the prayer for the dead was recited by one of the persons who attended the ceremony. This done, the corpse was carried in procession to the spot fixed on for its interment, and being deposited there, the crowd separated without the slightest disturbance.

I once met a friend (says a writer in *The Monthly Magazine*,) who told me he had recently attended one of Mrs Siddons's readings of Shakspeare. The room was excessively crowded and hot to suffocation. In order to obtain a little air he squeezed himself a passage to the door, and with difficulty gained the top of the stairs, his mind being deeply

impressed by an appalling scene from *Macbeth*, which had just been recited. As he stood cooling himself above a crowd of lacqueys in the hall, he heard the vulgar discordant voice of his own man thus addressing a servant of the house, and jarring with the distant solemn tones of the great actress: 'Why Tom, your *Missis* is a tuning her old pipes as lustily as ever?' The contrast struck him as forcibly as Shakspeare's porter entering after the murder of *Duncan*. In nature we are constantly meeting with these contrasts of the awful and the absurd, the pathetic and the laughable.

STRAND THEATRE.—If there be any of our readers who have not yet witnessed MissKelly's extraordinary and delightful Entertainment, we beseech them no longer to defer giving themselves one of the greatest possible treats. There are only two more nights, Friday and Monday.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (17th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from Dibdin's Songs.
William, (with an introduced Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR Raker, Mr J. COOPER
Hatchet, Mr PAYNE, Admiral, Mr EGERTON,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan') Mr WILSON,
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Lieutenant Pike, Mr RANSFORD,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Highland Reel.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, Weber's Grand Romantic Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Herr SCHIANSKI,
Cuno, (the Ranger) Herr UETZ,
Agathe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Annchen, Madame MICHALESI,
Caspar, (first Huntsman) Herr DOBLER,
Max, (2nd Huntsman) Herr HAITZINGER,
Samiel, (the Black Huntsman) Herr DE ROSSI,
Hermit, Herr MICHALESI,
Kilian, (a Wealthy Peasant) Herr MEISSINGER.

Huntsmen, Villagere, &c. &c.

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal. HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebuseh, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c. Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

NewScenery for the Opera painted by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews,&c.

The Village of Hohenwald, with the National Sports.
Interior of Foresters' Lodge. The Wolf's Hollow. Incantation.
Hall in the Jagerhaus. Interior of the Jagerhaus. A Rocky Pass.
The Forest, with the Trial Shot.

To conclude with the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Dragoons) Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr BEDFORD, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES, Nurse, Mrs BROAD.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3560. *Wednesday, May* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

BELLINI'S Opera, called *La Sonnambula*, and Morton's little Comedy of *Separation and Reparation*, were performed here last night.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Play of *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*, formed the bill of fare of this Theatre yesterday evening. We fear the nightly receipts do not average £80, and if that be not the case the performers cannot receive that which Laporte offered them, half salaries.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night the entertainments at this house were *The Soldier's Widow*, *Call again To-morrow*, *Promotion*, and, for the second time, *The Cellar Spectre*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Hypocrite* was performed here last night, and on the whole much more effectively than when it was recently acted at Drury Lane. Dowton's *Cantwell* is immeasurably superior to Farren's; F. Vining's *Col. Lambert*, and Mrs Yates's *Charlotte*, were both better than Cooper and Mrs Nisbett's, and Mrs Glover, Webster, and Brindal, were each excellent in their respective parts. *Ellen Wareham*, *Rosina*, and *John Jones*, made up the night's entertainment. Anderson played *Belville*, and sang delightfully. Mrs Honey does not look to advantage in male attire, we did not like her *William*.

A very remarkable scene occurred last week at Rouen, on the occasion of the funeral of Madame Duversin, an actress who had enjoyed great celebrity there for many years. The clergy of the Cathedral had refused to perform the service for the dead. Between 300 and 400 persons, however, who constituted the funeral procession, presented themselves at the church door, which was found shut, but on knocking they were admitted. The body was then carried into the sanctuary, and no priest presenting himself, the prayer for the dead was recited by one of the persons who attended the ceremony. This done, the corpse was carried in procession to the spot fixed on for its interment, and being deposited there, the crowd separated without the slightest disturbance.

I once met a friend (says a writer in *The Monthly Magazine*,) who told me he had recently attended one of Mrs Siddons's readings of Shakspeare. The room was excessively crowded and hot to suffocation. In order to obtain a little air he squeezed himself a passage to the door, and with difficulty gained the top of the stairs, his mind being deeply

impressed by an appalling scene from *Macbeth*, which had just been recited. As he stood cooling himself above a crowd of lacqueys in the hall, he heard the vulgar discordant voice of his own man thus addressing a servant of the house, and jarring with the distant solemn tones of the great actress: 'Why Tom, your *Missis* is a tuning her old pipes as lustily as ever?' The contrast struck him as forcibly as Shakspeare's porter entering after the murder of *Duncan*. In nature we are constantly meeting with these contrasts of the awful and the absurd, the pathetic and the laughable.

STRAND THEATRE.—If there be any of our readers who have not yet witnessed MissKelly's extraordinary and delightful Entertainment, we beseech them no longer to defer giving themselves one of the greatest possible treats. There are only two more nights, Friday and Monday.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (19th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Cresford, Mr ELTON, George, Miss BIGG, Caroline, Miss C. BIGG,
Seymour, Mr COVENEY, Turnbull, Mr BISHOP,

Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

After which,

A PASTICHIO DANCE

By Madlle. JOSEPHINE, (Pupil of M. D'Egville) & Maulle. ROSA,

After which, (first time,) an Interlude, called

THE GALOPADE;

OR, HORSE & FOOT.

Martingale, (Riding Master of Cavalry Regiment,) Mr GALLOT,
Colonel Blandcour, (of Infantry,) Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Legerton, (of the same Regiment,) Mr J. VINING,
Caperroll, (Drum Major of the Regiment.) Mr WEBSTER,
Bobbin, (Servant to Legerton,) Mr BUCKSTONE,
Rattan, (a Drill Sergeant) Mr Coveney, Shrilly, (a Fifer) Master Fenton,
Patts, (Servant of the Canteen) Mrs NEWCOMRE,
Mrs Marcourt, (Col Blandcour's Daughter) Mrs HONEY.

To conclude with, the Comedy of

Much Ado About Nothing.

Benedick, Mr VINING, Don Pedro, Mr J. VINING,
Don John.....Mr GALLOT, Antonio.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Dogberry, Mr DOWTON,
Claudio, Mr BRINDAL, Conrad, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Leonate, Mr BASS, Friar, Mr BARTLETT,
Borachio, Mr EATON, Belthazar, Mr EDWIN, Oatcake, Mr EAST.
Verges, Mr WEBSTER,
Seacoal, Mr J. COOPER, Sexton, Mr BISHOP,

Margaret, Miss J. SCOTT, Ursula, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Beatrice, Mrs YATES.

To-morrow, Rip Van Winkle, Ellen Wareham, Kentuckian, and Open House,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, Weber's Grand Romantic Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Herr SCHIANSKI,
Cuno, (the Ranger) Herr UETZ,
Agathe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Annchen, Madame MICHALESI,
Caspar, (first Huntsman) Herr DOBLER,
Max, (2nd Huntsman) Herr HAITZINGER,
Samiel, (the Black Huntsman) Herr DE ROSSI,
Hermit, Herr MICHALESI,
Kilian, (a Wealthy Peasant) Herr MEISSINGER.

Huntsmen, Villagere, &c. &c.

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c. Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

NewScenery for the Opera painted by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews,&c.

The Village of Hohenwald, with the National Sports.
Interior of Foresters' Lodge. The Wolf's Hollow. Incantation.
Hall in the Jagerhaus. Interior of the Jagerhaus. A Rocky Pass.
The Forest, with the Trial Shot.

To conclude with the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Dragoons) Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr BEDFORD, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES, Nurse, Mrs BROAD.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3561. *Thursday, May* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

WEBER'S inspired Opera of *Der Freischutz* was performed here last night by the German Company in the most admirable and effective manner. It was followed by the Farce of *My Wife, What Wife?* We regret to say the house was very thinly attended. On Monday, Mad. Malibran will personate *Count Belino,* in *The Devil's Bridge.*

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Wife,* and *Black Ey'd Susan.*—We are happy to say the house was full.

Hay-market Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, after *Ellen Wareham,* a new Interlude was produced, called *The Galopade*; *or, Horse and Foot.* This bagatelle must not be tried by the severe rules of criticism; it is *sans pretension,* and as it fully accomplished the only end its author had in view, that of raising a hearty laugh, we know not why we should be more fastidious than the audience. Though there was no mention made of the scene of action, as the only scene in the piece represented Windsor Castle, we conclude that the author intended us to suppose the scene was laid in that loyal borough, where two regiments, one of horse and the other of foot, are quartered. Capt. Legerton, (J. Vining,) has incurred the displeasure of Mrs Marcourt, (Mrs Honey,) by praising the dancing of a rival beauty, and though she loves the Captain, she is so piqued that she is barely civil to him, and declares she will never dance again, The Captain entraps her into a promise that if he can prevail upon her to dance with him within three days, she will also give him her hand in marriage. This by a *ruse* he effects, assuming the dress and manners of a raw recruit, he contrives to get Mrs Marcourt to dance a Galopade with him, (not a very probable incident by the way,) and when he discovers himself, she acknowledges that with her hand she gives her heart.

The other two principal characters are *Caperroll,* (Webster) a *ci devant* dancing master, now a drum major of the regiment, and *Bobbin* (Buckstone,) a cavalry recruit. These two parts were very well acted; Webster, versatile and clever as we have always thought him, put forth fresh claims for public favor as a dancer, and really exhibited so much agility, and gave such amusing imitations of Guerinot's *tours de force,* that his *pas de tambour* was encored. Mrs Honey looked very pretty as the young widow, and J. Vining wore his uniform with a true martial air, and was very happy in his assumption of rusticity when clothed in his smock frock. A little boy, named Fenton, deserved praise for the natural and clever manner in which he spoke a few sen-

tences as a fifer. The Interlude was received throughout with applause, and it was announced for to-night with not more than two or three dissenting voices. The evening concluded with Shakspeare's charming Comedy of *Much Ado About Nothing*. This admirable Comedy, though it has not been much acted of late years, in by gone days was uncommonly popular, *Benedick* being considered one of Garrick's most favorite characters. Vining and Mrs Yates were the hero and heroine last night, and the other characters were as strongly cast as the nature of the company would allow. The Comedy went off with great spirit, and the audience, which was both respectable and numerous, seemed highly gratified.

Poor Kean breathed his last yesterday morning at 20 minutes past nine o'clock at his house in Richmond.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (18th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Highland Reel.

Sandy, Mr WILSON, who will sing,
'Come rove with me,' and *'Do you think I can Forget,'*
M'Gilpin, Mr BLANCHARD, Shelty, Mr KEELEY,
Captain Dash, Mr HENRY, Laird of Raasay, Mr TURNOUR,
Croudy, Mr PAYNE,
Charlie, Mr DURUSET, Sergeant Jack, Mr MEARS,
Apie, Mr HEATH, Benin, Master SMITH,
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR, Jenny, Miss E. ROMER.

To-morrow, The Hypocrite, and X. Y. Z.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (8th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 8th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God Brama.

To-morrow, the German Opera of Fidelio.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3562. *Friday, May* 17, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

AT this Theatre yesterday evening the entertainments were the Opera of *La Sonnambula*, and *The Maid of Cashmere.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Highland Reel*, were performed here last night; Mr Haines has been the substitute for Mr Charles Kean in the part of *Leonardo*, since the demise of the elder Kean, and has acquitted himself with so much talent, as to fully justify the favorable opinion we have expressed of his capabilities. Miss Taylor's *Moggy M'Gilpin* is a charming performance.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Climbing Boy, *The Soldier's Widow*, and *The Cellar Spectre*, were performed here last night to a good house.

Hay-market Theatre.

MR HACKETT, having resumed his engagement at this Theatre for three nights, re-appeared last night in *Rip Van Winkle*, and *The Kentuckian*. *Ellen Wareham*, and *The Galopade* were the other pieces.

As we announced in our yesterday's number, Kean, the great tragedian of the age, is no more; at the early age of 45, with a naturally strong constitution, he has fallen a victim to an intemperate course of life; but peace to his ashes, for though an imprudent he was a benevolent man, and as an actor:

"——— Take him for all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

He had lain for some time before his death in a state of lethargy, and at last expired without a struggle; Mr Douchez his medical attendant (who has been unremitting in his attentions to his expiring friend) and Mr Lee were the only persons present when the awful event took place. Mr Charles Kean and his mother, though they had long anticipated the result, are in great affliction. It is in contemplation to apply to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster Abbey to forgo the customary fees, and to allow his mortal remains to be placed by the side of his immortal predecessor Garrick. The following brief sketch of Mr Kean's career may not be unacceptable to our readers:

He was born in Castle Street, Leicester Square, on the 4th of Nov. 1787, which makes him 45 years of age last November, but Kean himself invariably said that he was born on the 17th of March 1790. His father was Aaron Kean, a tailor, brother to Mosey Kean, the famous ventriloquist; his mother was Miss Carey, daughter of Saville Carey. Though we believe there is no doubt that these were his true parents, Kean had an idea that he was a natural son of the late Duke of Norfolk, by Miss Tidswell, the actress, who was in reality his aunt.

As soon as little Kean was able to walk he was placed in pantomimic characters in Drury Lane Theatre. At 13 years of age he played under the name of Carey, *Hamlet, Cato, &c.* at a small Theatre in Yorkshire, and shortly after spoke Satan's Address to the Sun at the Windsor Theatre, before the Royal Family. Dr. Drury then placed him at Eton for three years, after which he went to Edinburgh, and played 20 nights with great applause. From this time he travelled through most of the provincial theatres, until in 1814 he was seen by Mr Arnold, then manager of Drury Lane, at Dorchester, who immediately engaged him. On Kean's arrival in town, the committee, disappointed in his appearance, blamed Arnold for his precipitancy. After some obstacles, however, Kean made his début in *Shylock*, Jan. 27, 1814, and rose at once to the highest pinnacle of fame, and saved the Theatre from ruin.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238, Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

By Special Desire.

This Evening, (19th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of

X. Y. Z.

Capt. Galliard ..... Mr DURUSET,
Grubbleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Roscius Alldross.....Mr MITCHELL,
Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON,
Hempseed, MrMEADOWS, Doddle, MrBARNES,
First Man, Mr Mears, Second Man, Mr Irwin,
Third Man, Mr Addison, Clerk, Mr Heath,
Waiters, Mess. J. Cooper, Bender, Turnour.
Maria, Miss LEE, Mrs Mouser, Mrs DALY,
Dora Mumwell, MrsGIBBS, Betty, MrsBrown.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Her Majesty

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (for the 5th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrSHIANSKI.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

Guards, Prisoners, Peasants, &c.

The following is a List of the Chorus Engaged

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal. HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

To conclude with the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. HectorTempest,(of the Dragoons)Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr BEDFORD, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Longpurse, MrsC.JONES, Nurse,MrsBROAD.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3563. *Saturday, May* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE German Opera of *Fidelio* was performed here yesterday evening, with the Farce of *My Wife! What Wife?*

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was again performed here last night, after which that true son of Momus, Liston, performed gratuitously the part of *Neddy Bray,* in the Farce of *X. Y. Z.,* and was never more successful in exciting the risibility of his audience. The receipts of this house since the Covent Garden company has been here have not averaged £100 nightly, but the performers have received the full amount of half their salaries, as £80 just covers the expenses. The salaries of the band alone amount to £65 per week. The Duchess of Kent has shewn the interest she feels in the legitimate Drama by taking a private box for the remainder of the season. This kind act of the Duchess is doubly gratifying, as it was done without any application on the part of the Committee. On the closing of this Theatre, Abbott and Egerton open the Coburg Theatre, (the name of which they mean to change,) with a strong company.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE elegant Comedy of *The Provoked Husband* was represented at this Theatre last night in a very effective manner, it was preceded by *Ellen Wareham,* and followed by *The Galopade,* and *John Jones.*

ADELPHI THEATRE.

Mr Mathews was *At Home* here last night to a numerous and delighted audience. Mr Bernard has a new Farce in rehearsal at this house, to be called *The Mummy,* of which J. Reeve is to be the hero.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This pretty little Theatre, under the clever management of Mr Almar, is going on most prosperously. His translation of Victor Hugo's Drama, *Lucrece Borgia,* has been very attractive. By the way this Drama has caused a row between King Leopold and his young Queen; on its being announced to be performed at Brussels, the Countess de Merode prevailed on the Queen to request Leopold would forbid its performance, as it revealed some vile intrigues of the catholic church. This, after having had an interview with the manager, Leopold refused to do, and the consequence was a few days sulking on the part of the Queen.

Walking Stewart, (whom most of our readers must recollect as one of the street characters of this great metrropolis) was passionately fond of music, and his Sunday evening concerts, on which no expense was spared, were long and deservedly celebrated. The Fare was, in general, one act of an Oratorio. His organ, which had for-

merly belonged to Handel, and was of prodigious power, was played by a first rate professor; the chorusses were sung by practised choristers, and no care, no outlay, was grudged to render the performance attractive. There was a peculiarity about it in the closing part of his life, arising from his hearing being partially affected. He doubled the number of his choristers, and directed every instrument to be played with its full power, and thus while every body around him was stunned with the pitch of his music, it fell soothingly and softly on his dull ear. His code of religion was exceedingly curious; he was a follower of Epicurus, and held that each sense was given by the Donor for the purpose of being gratified. For example, he played whist while his picked band were going the round of their most beautiful airs, or his glee singers were giving him one of his favorite catches.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to annouhce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (20th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the new Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss LEE.

On Monday this Theatre will be closed, in consequence of the company performing at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, for the Benefit of Mr BARTLEY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (9th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 9th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley. & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

In the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
In which Mlle. AUGUSTA will introduce the PAS DES NAIADES,
(Assisted by the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.)
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr GILBERT, & Miss BALLIN.
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

To conclude with, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome, Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr BAKER, Theodore, Mr BALLS,
Alessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand) Mr COOPER,
Maria Grazia, (the Brigand's Wife) Miss KENNETH.

On Monday, Madame Malibran will make her appearance for One Night, as Count Belino, in The Devil's Bridge; after which Der Freischutz, by the German Company.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3564. *Monday, May* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

We are sorry to say this Theatre was but thinly attended on Saturday evening to witness the performance of *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*—the pit was not one third full. The Duchess of Kent sent through the hands of Sir John Conroy £50 for the use of a private box for the remainder of the short season; a very liberal act!—Two Operas are in preparation, one of them is we hear Herrold's Opera of *Zampa*, not a very wise selection by the way, after its recent failure at the King's Theatre.

Drury Lane Theatre.

If anything connected with dramatic affairs could at the present day exeite our wonder, it would be the apathy evinced by the play-going and *soi disant* musical world towards the exquisite treat offered them at this Theatre by the performance of the Opera of *La Sonnambula*; Malibran again displayed her unrivalled powers in the principal character on Saturday to a house the receipts of which could not have been sufficient to pay her her individual salary. She has already received the half of the sum(£2000,) for which she was engaged, a *monstrous* sum, for talent great even as hers, for 12 nights' performance. We are glad to find that justice is at length, though somewhat tardily, to be done to M. Chelard's musical talents at this Theatre; a new one act Opera of his composition, to be called *The Student*, translated by Planché, and adapted by T.Cooke, of which Mad.Malibran is to be the heroine, will be shortly produced.

Hay-market Theatre.

The performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Ellen Wareham*, *Rip Van Winkle*, *The Kentuckian* and *The Galopade.*

Adelphi Theatre.

On Saturday evening *The Soldier's Widow*, *Is he Jealous?* and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here to but an indifferent house. We are sorry to hear it reported that Mr Arnold has resigned the responsibility of manager of this company for the present, in consequence of the badness of the houses, and that the performers have agreed to play on a sharing system. Besides Bernard's Farce of *The Mummey*, there was a three act Historical Drama, from the pen of Mr Planché, ready for production, but we should think in the present state of affairs the author may not choose to bring it out.

Covent Garden Theatre re-opens to-night for the Benefit of Mr Bartley, who, in his capacity of stage-manager, has won the good will of all his brother actors, as evinced by the congregation of talent in his bill of fare; Mrs Bartley takes her leave of the stage on this occasion.

On Friday, the remains of Kean were (pursuant to his own wish,) subjected to a *post mortem* examination. Some parts of the body were pronounced to be very beautifully formed, offering the most perfect model for the sculptor. Except that the lips were in a slight degree decomposed, the face had just the appearance of one sleeping. The funeral, which was to have taken place on Wednesday next, is deferred till Saturday, when he will be interred in the Old Church, at Richmond, as near as possible to the ashes of Thompson, the poet, and Burbage, the original representative of *Richard the Third*. Mr Kean was so highly respected at Richmond that the tradesmen have, much to their credit, entered into a subscription to erect a monument to his memory in the Old Church, and many of them have expressed a strong desire to raise a subscription to defray the expenses of his interment.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

Re-open for One Night, for the BENEFIT of

Mr BARTLEY, (Stage Manager.)

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, MrEGERTON, Malcolm, MrABBOTT,
Donalbain, Miss P. HORTON, Macbeth, Mr MACREADY,
(Who has volunteered his services for this Night.)
Macduff, Mr WARDE, Banquo, Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss BIGG, Lenox, Mr DURUSET,
Rosse, Mr DIDDEAR, Siward, Mr TURNOUR, Seyton, Mr Henry,
Physician, Mr MEARS, Officers, Messrs. PAYNE, HEATH,
Chamberlains, Mess. Brady and Stanley.
Lady Macbeth, (by Particular Desire) Mrs BARTLEY,
(Positively her Last Appearance on the Stage.)
Gentlewoman, Miss HORTON, Ladies, Mesdames VIALS & HILL,
Hecat, Mr H. PHILLIPS, (who has kindly offered his services,)
Witches—Messrs. BLANCHARD, MEADOWS, F. MATTHEWS,
Vocal Witches—Mr I. Bennett, Mr Duruset, Mr Morley, &c.
Miss H.Cawse, Mrs Daly, Miss Inverarity, MrsKeeley, MissE.Romer.

AT THE END OF THE PLAY,

MrsBARTLEY will take her Final leave of the Stage,
in an ADDRESS,
Written for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

After which, (first time at this Theatre) the Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Sam, Mr KEELEY,
Charles Paragon, Mr JONES,
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will introduce the Songs of
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I love.'*
Susan, Mrs KEELEY,

To conclude with, (by the Permission of Mr Laporte) the Ballet of

LA SYLPHIDE.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Ballet composed and produced by Monsieur P. TAGLIONI.
The principal Characters by
Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
(Positively her Only Appearance on the English Stage this Season.)
Mademoiselle PAULINE LEROUX, Madame COPÈRE,
Miss DAVIS, Monsieur D'ALBERT,
M. ALBERT, (first appearance on the EnglishStage)

In Act I.---a PAS DE DEUX, by
Mademoiselle PAULINE LEROUX and Monsieur DAUMONT,

A PAS DE DEUX by
MademoiselleFANNY ELSLER and M. THEODORE GUERINOT,

In Act II.---a PAS DE DEUX by
Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, and Monsieur ALBERT.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Devil's Bridge.

Count Belino, Madame MALIBRAN,
In which she will Sing,
'Behold in his soft expressive face,' *'Tho' love is warm,'*
'Is there a heart,' *'Fancy's Sketch,'* and
'A solemn stillness reigns around.'
Baron Toraldi, Mr MATHEWS, Pietro, Mr ROSS,
Marcelli, Mr HARLEY,
Florian, Mr TEMPLETON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD,
Fabricio, Mr YOUNGE, Julia, Miss Marshall.
Countess Rosalvina, Miss BETTS,
Claudine, Mrs CROUCH, Lauretta, Miss CAWSE.

After which, Weber's Grand Romantic Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Herr SCHIANSKI,
Cuno, (the Ranger) Herr UETZ,
Agathe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Annchen, Madame MICHALESI,
Caspar, (first Huntsman) Herr DOBLER,
Max, (2nd Huntsman) Herr HAITZINGER,
Samiel, (the Black Huntsman) Herr DE ROSSI,
Hermit, Herr MICHALESI,
Kilian, (a Wealthy Peasant) Herr MEISSINGER.

Huntsmen, Villagere, &c. &c.

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal. HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

New Scenery for the Opera painted by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

The Village of Hohenwald, with the National Sports.
Interior of Foresters' Lodge. The Wolf's Hollow. Incantation.
Hall in the Jagerhaus. Interior of the Jagerhaus. A Rocky Pass
The Forest, with the Trial Shot.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, and a New Ballet entitled The Pages o the Duke de Vendome.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3564. *Monday, May* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

We are sorry to say this Theatre was but thinly attended on Saturday evening to witness the performance of *The Wife*, and *A Nabob for an Hour*—the pit was not one third full. The Duchess of Kent sent through the hands of Sir John Conroy £50 for the use of a private box for the remainder of the short season; a very liberal act!—Two Operas are in preparation, one of them is we hear Herrold's Opera of *Zampa*, not a very wise selection by the way, after its recent failure at the King's Theatre.

Drury Lane Theatre.

If anything connected with dramatic affairs could at the present day excite our wonder, it would be the apathy evinced by the play-going and *soi disant* musical world towards the exquisite treat offered them at this Theatre by the performance of the Opera of *La Sonnambula*; Malibran again displayed her unrivalled powers in the principal character on Saturday to a house the receipts of which could not have been sufficient to pay her her individual salary. She has already received the half of the sum (£2000.) for which she was engaged, a *monstrous* sum, for talent great even as hers, for 12 nights' performance. We are glad to find that justice is at length, though somewhat tardily, to be done to M. Chelard's musical talents at this Theatre; a new one act Opera of his composition, to be called *The Student*, translated by Planché, and adapted by T. Cooke, of which Mad. Malibran is to be the heroine, will be shortly produced.

Hay-market Theatre.

The performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Ellen Wareham, Rip Van Winkle, The Kentuckian* and *The Galopade.*

Adelphi Theatre.

On Saturday evening *The Soldier's Widow, Is he Jealous?* and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here to but an indifferent house. We are sorry to hear it reported that Mr Arnold has resigned the responsibility of manager of this company for the present, in consequence of the badness of the houses, and that the performers have agreed to play on a sharing system. Besides Bernard's Farce of *The Mummey*, there was a three act Historical Drama, from the pen of Mr Planché, ready for production, but we should think in the present state of affairs the author may not choose to bring it out.

Covent Garden Theatre re-opens to-night for the Benefit of Mr Bartley, who, in his capacity of stage-manager, has won the good will of all his brother actors, as evinced by the congregation of talent in his bill of fare; Mrs Bartley takes her leave of the stage on this occasion.

On Friday, the remains of Kean were (pursuant to his own wish,) subjected to a *post mortem* examination. Some parts of the body were pronounced to be very beautifully formed, offering the most perfect model for the sculptor. Except that the lips were in a slight degree decomposed, the face had just the appearance of one sleeping. The funeral, which was to have taken place on Wednesday next, is deferred till Saturday, when he will be interred in the Old Church, at Richmond, as near as possible to the asbes of Thompson, the poet, and Burbage, the original representative of *Richard the Third.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichias, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (5th time,) an Interlude, called

THE GALOPADE;

OR, HORSE & FOOT.

Martingale, (Riding Master of Cavalry Regiment,) Mr GALLOT,
Colonel Blandcour, (of Infantry,) Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Legerton, (of the same Regiment,) Mr J. VINING,
Caperroll, (Drum Major of the Regiment,) Mr WEBSTER
Bobbin, (Servant to Legerton,) Mr BUCKSTONE,
Rattan, (a Drill Sergeat) Mr Coveney, Shrilly, (a Fifer) Master Fenton,
Patty, (Servant of the Canteen) Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Mrs Marcourt, (Col Blandcour's Daughter) Mrs HONEY.

After which, Massinger's Play of

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr BASS, Wellborn, Mr VINING,
Sir Giles Overreach, Mr ELTON,
Marrall, Mr WEBSTER, Allworth, Mr BRINDAL,
Justice Greedy, Mr DOWTON,
Tapwell, Mr GALLOT, Amble, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Welldo, Mr W. JOHNSON, Furnace, Mr J. COOPER,
Lady Allworth, Mrs GLOVER,
Froth, Mrs TAYLEURE, Tabitha, Miss BARNETT,
Margaret, Mrs ASHTON, Abigail, Mrs COVENEY.

With the Farce of

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr WEBSTER,
Jabber, Mr BUCKSTONE, Hudson, Mr W JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS.———Apollo.....Mrs HONEY,
Jupiter, Mr GREEN, Pan, Mr GALLOT, Juno, Mrs COVENEY,
MORTALS——Midas, Mr DOWTON,
Damætas, Mr BARTLETT, Sileno, Mr HUCKEL,
Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE, Nysa, Miss MATTLEY.
Daphne, Miss TURPIN.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Devil's Bridge.

Count Belino, Madame MALIBRAN,
In which she will Sing,
'Behold in his soft expressive face,' 'Tho' love is warm,'
'Is there a heart,' 'Fancy's Sketch,' and
'A solemn stillness reigns around.'
Baron Toraldi, Mr MATHEWS, Pietro, Mr ROSS,
Marcelli, Mr HARLEY,
Florian, Mr TEMPLETON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD,
Fabricio, Mr YOUNGE, Julia, Miss Marshall.
Countess Rosalvina, Miss BETTS,
Claudine, Mrs CROUCH, Lauretta, Miss CAWSE.

After which, Weber's Grand Romantic Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Herr SCHIANSKI,
Cuno, (the Ranger) Herr UETZ,
Agathe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Annchen, Madame MICHALESI,
Caspar, (first Huntsman) Herr DOBLER,
Max, (2nd Huntsman) Herr HAITZINGER,
Samiel, (the Black Huntsman) Herr DE ROSSI,
Hermit, Herr MICHALESI,
Kilian, (a Wealthy Peasant) Herr MEISSINGER.

Huntsmen, Villagere, &c. &c.

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. Herr Spiegal, Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch, Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c. Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, Herr SCHEMER.

New Scenery for the Opera painted by Messrs. Stanfield, Andrews, &c.

The Village of Hohenwald, with the National Sports.
Interior of Foresters' Lodge. The Wolf's Hollow. Incantation.
Hall in the Jagerhaus. Interior of the Jagerhaus. A Rocky Pass.
The Forest, with the Trial Shot.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, and a New Ballet entitled The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3565. *Tuesday, May* 21, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was a very well attended house here last night to witness the performance of *The Devil's Bridge,* and the German Opera, *Der Freischutz.* In the first piece Madame Malibran sustained the character of the *Count Belino,* but with all our admiration of her great powers, we cannot say we were pleased with her; she had dressed herself remarkably well, but did not seem to feel herself at home either in the dialogue or the music; the only thing she really sang well was 'Tho' love is warm,' which was encored; the same compliment was paid to her 'Fancy's Sketch,' but there was great opposition; the duet 'Rest weary traveller,' with Templeton, was wretchedly sung. We know not who selected the part for her, but it was a most ill-judged thing. Miss Betts sang remarkably well as the *Countess;* her aria in the second act called forth more fervent applause than any other piece of music in the Opera; and Malibran did but justice to Miss Betts to claim for her a share of the applause at the end of the Opera by leading her before the curtain. We think that Malibran will not repeat the character, it is unworthy of her splendid powers.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was re-opened last night with a variety of entertainments for the Benefit of Mr Bartley, the respected stage-manager.—The performance commenced with the Tragedy of *Macbeth,* Mr Macready having kindly volunteered to sustain the character of the usurping Thane, and the part of *Lady Macbeth* being enacted by Mrs Bartley, who on this occasion made her farewell curtsey to the public, after speaking an address written for her by Sheridan Knowles. Mrs Bartley, when Miss Smith, enjoyed a large share of public favor, and even after she became a wife, filled the principal tragic characters at Drury Lane Theatre for several seasons; she was the *Portia* to Kean's *Shylock,* the night of his début, and was also his *Desdemona, Ophelia, Lady Macbeth, &c.* A few years ago she had a short engagement at Covent Garden, since when she has confined her professional labours to private instruction in the histrionic art. The second piece was the Farce of *Perfection,* in which Madame Vestris sustained her original character of *Kate O'Brien,* and introduced two of her popular songs, and the beautiful Ballet of *La Sylphide,* (in which Taglioni, and all the principal dancers from the King's Theatre appeared,) terminated the evening's amusements. M. Laporte has certainly relinquished his interest in this Theatre to Mr Bunn, who is now become lessee of the two Patent Theatres, and the Drury Lane German company will commence performing at this house to-morrow night.

Hay-market Theatre.

IT has always been thought a great pity that histrionic talent, unlike that of the sculptor and the painter, leaves no record behind it but

mere rumour, and that the genius of the actor dies with him. As far as regards the posthumous fame of the actor, it certainly is to be deplored, but we think the stage itself benefits by it, as it leaves an opening for originality, and when a void is left in the dramatic world by the death of a great actor, the new candidates for theatrical fame may start, if they have genius, unincumbered by the affectation of the faults or excellencies of their predecessor. Doubtless the death of Mr Kean will be the cause of many aspirants springing forth to claim the tragic sceptre, but we fear it will be long ere we see one worthy to follow in his footsteps; last night Mr Elton appeared at this Theatre in one of that great tragedian's best characters, that of *Sir Giles Overreach*, in *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*, and acted with great ability. *The Galopade, Second Thoughts,* and *Midas,* followed.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Devil's Bridge.

Count Belino, Madame MALIBRAN,
In which she will Sing,
'Behold in his soft expressive face,' 'Tho' love is warm,'
'Is there a heart,' 'Fancy's Sketch,' and
'A solemn stillness reigns around.'
Baron Toraldi, Mr MATHEWS, Pietro, Mr ROSS,
Marcelli, Mr HARLEY,
Florian, Mr TEMPLETON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD,
Fabricio, Mr YOUNGE, Julia, Miss Marshall.
Countess Rosalvina, Miss BETTS,
Claudine, Mrs CROUCH, Lauretta, Miss CAWSE.

After which, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
Produced under the direction of Mr Gilbert, Maitre de Ballets.

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL.
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, Miss BASEKE, Eugene, Miss HUNT, Philippe, Miss Shaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill,
Madame de St. Auge, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

THE FOLLOWING DANCES WILL BE INTRODUCED—
A BOLERO, by Mademoiselle Augusta and Miss Ballin.
TARENTETTE, by the Pages & Corps de Ballet.
A PAS DE TROIS, by Mr J. Baker, Miss Gilbert, & Miss Lydia.
A PAS DE DEUX, by Master & Miss Marshall,
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr Gilbert and Miss Ballin.
To conclude with, A GRAND MILITARY FINALE.

To conclude with the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Dragoons) Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr BEDFORD, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES, Nurse, Mrs BROAD.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (21st time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To which will be added the Farce of The

Cook & the Secretary

Alderman Heartly, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Frank, Mr ABBOTT, Steward, Mr TURNOUR,
Tim Tartlet, Mr LISTON,
Sir C. Barford, Mr DIDDEAR, Footman, Mr MEARS,
Maria, (with a Song) Miss HORTON.

To-morrow, The Wife, and Old and Young.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3566. *Wednesday May* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the Opera of *The Devil's Bridge* was repeated, and Madame Malibran, seeming to have more confidence in herself, gave, both to her acting and singing, more energy and expression. In her two interviews with *Toraldi* her delivery was beautifully distinct and emphatic, and her action bold and vigorous, and she sang her songs much better than on Monday night; her tones were astonishingly deep, rich and powerful, and the ornaments she introduced were executed with great brilliancy and precision. After the Opera, a new Ballet, (at least new to this house,) called *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome*, was produced, and went off with much applause; there were some very pretty dances by Madlle. Augusta, Miss Ballin, Mr Gilbert, and the Corps de Ballet. The Farce of *My Wife! What Wife?* concluded. Mr Parker, of the Free Office, takes his Benefit to-morrow, and, not relying on the popularity his courteous manner has acquired him, has selected a capital bill of fare.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was again performed here last evening, with the Farce of *The Cook and the Secretary*, in which Liston kindly sustained, gratuitously, his original character of *Tim Tartlett*.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances, at this house, last night, were *The Evil Eye*, *Gretna Green*, and *The Climbing Boy*. Bernard's new Farce, called *The Mummy*, will be produced on Tuesday next.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night Mr Hacket terminated his engagement here in his favorite parts of *Rip Van Winkle*, and *Col Nimrod*; he is about to return to America forthwith, and will take with him the respect and good wishes of all those who have had the pleasure of being known to him in private life. In Jerrold's Drama of *The Rent Day*, Mrs Yates appeared for the first time in the part of *Rachael*, and by the simple pathos of her acting, drew sympathetic tears from even the male portion of her auditors. A new comic one act Drama is in rehearsal here.

Kean and Oxberry.—A curious anecdote is related of Kean and Oxberry, who were once constant companions; they agreed to take a morning ride 'to shake down the libations of the preceding night.'—They were on horseback, and at Deptford found that a company of comedians had issued their bill of fare. Kean thought they would *fare* better if they dined with him, and, in consequence, Kean, Oxberry,

and the *corps dramatique*, dined together. During dinner it was agreed by the metropolitans to journey as far as Gravesend, the horses were ordered, but Kean's horse had turned his head round to London, conceiving, perhaps, that his master had been long enough in the country. Kean mounted without observing what had occurred, and the two friends galloped off in different directions, each priding himself on the superior speed of his horse. Kean declared he never discovered his mistake till he arrived at the livery stables, and Oxberry found himself next morning at a small public house, five miles from Gravesend!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 23S. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, ,, Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's w[illegible], or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy, of

VIRGINIUS.

Virginius, Mr MACRRADY, Icilius, Mr STANLEY,
Appius Claudius, Mr MATHEWS,
SicciusDentatus, Mr COOPER, Marcus, MrCOOKE,
Lucius, MrYOUNGE, Publius, MrHONNER,
Caius Claudius, Mr BAKER,
Numitorius, MrTHOMPSON, Vibulonus, MrCathie,
Titus, MrYARNOLD, Servius, Mr C. JONES,
Spurius Oppius, Mr HOWELL,
Virginia, Miss PHILLIPS, Servia, Mrs FAUCIT,
Slave ..... Miss CHERRY.

After which, the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formely Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia,(Wife of Muddlebrain)MissKENNETH,Mary,MissCAWSE.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
Produced under thr direction of Mr Gilbert, Maitre de Ballets.

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL.
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, MissBASEKE, Eugene, MissHUNT, Philippe, MissShaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill,
Madame de St. Auge, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

THE FOLLOWING DANCES WILL BE INTRODUCED—
A BOLERO, by Mademoiselle Augusta and Miss Ballin.
TARENTETTE, by the Pages & Corps de Ballet.
A PAS DE TROIS, by Mr J. Baker, Miss Gilbert, & Miss Lydia.
A PAS DE DEUX, by Master & Miss Marshall,
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr Gilbert and Miss Ballin.
To conclude with, A GRAND MILITARY FINALE.

To-morrow, by Special Desire of Her Majesty, who has signified her intention of honouring the Theatre with her presence, La Sonnambula, and Fidelio, by the German Company.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (22d time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr HENRY, Peter.....Mr MEADOWS,
Matilda Mowbray, (a Child).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Foppington Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,

In which she will introduce,
"The Merry Drummer," (A. Lee,) and *"Meet me by Moonlight"*
Peggy, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, The Wife, Teddy the Tiler, and The Waterman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3566. *Wednesday, May* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the Opera of *The Devil's Bridge* was repeated, and Madame Malibran, seeming to have more confidence in herself, gave, both to her acting and singing, more energy and expression. In her two interviews with *Toraldi* her delivery was beautifully distinct and emphatic, and her action bold and vigorous, and she sang her songs much better than on Monday night; her tones were astonishingly deep, rich and powerful, and the ornaments she introduced were executed with great brilliancy and precision. After the Opera, a new Ballet, (at least new to this house,) called *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome*, was produced, and went off with much applause; there were some very pretty dances by Madlle. Augusta, Miss Ballin, Mr Gilbert, and the Corps de Ballet. The Farce of *My Wife! What Wife?* concluded. Mr Parker, of the Free Office, takes his Benefit to-morrow, and, not relying on the popularity his courteous manner has acquired him, has selected a capital bill of fare.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was again performed here last evening, with the Farce of *The Cook and the Secretary*, in which Liston kindly sustained, gratuitously, his original character of *Tim Tartlett*.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances, at this house, last night, were *The Evil Eye*, *Gretna Green*, and *The Climbing Boy*. Bernard's new Farce, called *The Mummy*, will be produced on Tuesday next.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night Mr Hacket terminated his engagement here in his favorite parts of *Rip Van Winkle*, and *Col Nimrod*; he is about to return to America forthwith, and will take with him the respect and good wishes of all those who have had the pleasure of being known to him in private life. In Jerrold's Drama of *The Rent Day*, Mrs Yates appeared for the first time in the part of *Rachael*, and by the simple pathos of her acting, drew sympathetic tears from even the male portion of her auditors. A new comic one act Drama is in rehearsal here.

Kean and Oxberry.—A curious anecdote is related of Kean and Oxberry, who were once constant companions; they agreed to take a morning ride 'to shake down the libations of the preceding night.'—They were on horseback, and at Deptford found that a company of comedians had issued their bill of fare. Kean thought they would *fare* better if they dined with him, and, in consequence, Kean, Oxberry, and the *corps dramatique*, dined together. During dinner it was agreed

by the metropolitans to journey as far as Gravesend, the horses were ordered, but Kean's horse had turned his head round to London, conceiving, perhaps, that his master had been long enough in the country. Kean mounted without observing what had occurred, and the two friends galloped off in different directions, each priding himself on the superior speed of his horse. Kean declared he never discovered his mistake till he arrived at the livery stables, and Oxberry found himself next morning at a small public house, five miles from Gravesend!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238, Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

The Village Lawyer.

Scout, (the Lawyer) Mr WEBSTER,
Sheepface, MrBUCKSTONE, Clerk, MrBISHOP,
Snarl, Mr STRICKLAND,
Justice Mittimus,.....Mr GALLOT,
Mrs Scout, Mrs GALLOT, Kate, Miss J.SCOTT.

After which, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr DOWTON,
JosephSurface, Mr ELTON, Moses, MrWEBSTER,
Sir Oliver Surface, Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles Surface, MrVINING, Crabtree, MrJ.Cooper,
Trip, Mr COVENEY,
Careless, Mr BRINDAL, Sir Harry, Mr EDWIN,
SirBenj-Backbite, Mr J. VINING,
Rowley, MrW.JOHNSON, Snake, Mr BARTLETT,
Lady Teazle, Mrs YATES
Lady Sneerwell.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Mrs Candour,Mrs GLOVER,Maria,MrsHONEY.

To which will be added (23rd time) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE, Cresford, Mr ELTON,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES,
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, HONEY,
Mrs Topham, MrsTAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, (7th time,) an Interlude, called

THE GALOPADE;

OR HORSE & FOOT.

Martingale, (Riding Master of Cavalry Regiment,) Mr GALLOT,
Colonel Blandcour, (of Infantry,) MrSTRICKLAND,
Captain Legerton, (of the same Regiment,) Mr J. VINING,
Caperroll, (Drum Major of the Regiment.) Mr WEBSTER,
Bobbin, (Servant to Legerton,) Mr BUCKSTONE,
Rattan,(a Drill Sergeat) Mr Coveney, Shrilly, (a Fifer) Master Fenton,
Patty, (Servant of the Canteen) Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Mrs Marcourt, (Col Blandcour's Daughter) Mrs HONEY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (22d time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr HENRY, Peter.....Mr MEADOWS,
Matilda Mowbray, (a Child).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Foppington Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
In which she will introduce,
"*The Merry Drummer,*" (A. Lee,) and "*Meet me by Moonlight*"
Peggy, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, The Wife, Teddy the Tiler, and The Waterman.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3567. *Thursday, May* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening were for the Benefit of Mr Parker, who succeeded the late Mr Massingham at the Free Office, and who, by the urbanity and courtesy of his manner, has rendered himself very popular; the pieces were *Virginius, The Chimney Piece,* and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.*

Olympic Theatre.

AT this house last evening, after *The Wife,* the Operetta of *Old and Young* was performed, and often as we have seen Miss Poole in the part of *Matilda Mowbray,* we were never more struck with the extraordinary versatility of her powers than on this occasion; her personation of the blustering *Hector,* the gluttonous *Gobbleton,* and the affected *Foppington,* were each perfect and distinct in their individuality, but in neither did she charm us more than as the modest, pleasing little girl, her own proper self.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Village Lawyer, The School for Scandal, Ellen Wareham, and *The Galopade,* were last night performed at this Theatre.

STRAND THEATRE.—Miss Kelly last night announced her intention to continue her Entertainment in consequence of its great attraction.

On Monday night an awful event occurred in the gallery of Covent Garden; during the performance of *Macbeth,* the policeman on duty observed a man staggering along the upper bench of the gallery, he ran to him, and caught him in his arms, but before medical assistance could be procured, the poor man was dead. His name was Ellouis, a teacher of music and languages; he left home in perfect health.

The funeral of Mr Kean, which is to be conducted in the most unostentatious manner, will take place on Saturday, the procession to start from the house precisely at three o'clock. The pall will be borne by Messrs. Macready, Harley, Farren, Cooper, Sheridan Knowles, and Charles Young. The coffin, which contains the body of Mr Kean, is made of old English oak polished, with brass plate and handles, and presents a neat and substantial appearance. We hear that nearly a hundred professional and other gentlemen will follow the body to its last home.

In Boaden's forthcoming memoirs of Mrs Inchbald, the actress, there is a letter from John Kemble to that lady, dated June 18th 1778, in which he recounts that he and Mrs Siddons were hooted off the stage, at Liverpool, as unworthy to appear before that critical audience. Mr Kemble says 'That the manager, Mr Younger, before the play began, advanced before the curtain, if possible to prevent any riot, with

which he had publicly been threatened for presuming to bring any company to Liverpool who had not played before the King. In vain did he attempt to oratorize; the remorseless villains threw up their hats, hissed, kicked, stamped, bawled, and did every think to prevent his being heard.' When Mrs Siddons entered they drove her off as they did her brother, and the other performers; they next extinguished all the lights round the house, then jumped upon the stage, took back their money and left the Theatre, determined to repeat the riot till they had another company.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (23d time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Frederick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
Mr Scrivener, Mr TURNOUR, Teddy the Tiler, Mr POWER.
(Being the Last Night but one of his performing in London.)
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON, Flora, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the Operetta, called

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr H. PHILLIPS, who will sing
'*The jolly young Waterman,*' '*Farewell my trim-built Wherry,*'
and '*The Sea, the Sea!*'
Bundle..... Mr F. MATTHEWS Robin..... Mr KEELEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs DALY, Wilhelmina, Miss E. ROMER.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

By Special Desire **of Her Majesty,**

Who has signified her Intention of honoring this Theatre with her presence.

This Evening, (10th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Musi by BELLINI, for the 10th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley. & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, (for the 6th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Upwards of Fifty Chorus Singers, including the best introduced last Season at the King's Theatre, are engaged, and will be under the direction of HERR DE ROSSI, Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.—HERR CHELARD, Maitre de Chappelle de S. M. Le Roi de Bavarre.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr SCHAFER,
Don Pizarro, (Governor of the Prison) Herr DOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Herr SHIANSKI.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.

To-morrow, She Would and She Would Not, and The Rent Day.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3568. *Friday, May* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were by Command of the Queen, (who honored them with her presence,) *La Sonnambula*, and *Fidelio*. It was past eight before her Majesty arrived, and considerable impatience was manifested by the audience for the commencement of the performance, however when the royal visitor appeared, she was received with great enthusiasm, waving of hats, handkerchiefs, &c. &c. the national anthem was sung in the most effective manner.—The performances went off with great spirit, and the house was crowded at half-price.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre last night after *The Wife*, *Teddy the Tiler* was performed, in which Power sustained the principal character, being his last appearance, excepting for his own benefit, which will take place at Covent Garden Theatre on Thursday next, when he will personate *Orange Moll*, in the Drama of *Nell Gwynne*, and play three of his favorite Irish parts. Mr H. Phillips gave his gratuitous services here last night, as *Tom Tug*, in *The Waterman*, and introduced his popular song, 'The Sea!'

Hay-market Theatre.

THE comic Opera of *Fointainbleau* was very well done here last night. Mr Anderson and Miss Turpin were the principal vocalists, and Dowten, Webster, Mrs Glover, Mrs Humby, &c. filled the acting parts admirably. *John Jones* preceded the Opera, and *Open House*, and *The Galopade* followed it.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Evil Eye, *Gretna Green*, and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here last night. In the first piece Miss Pincott played the part of *Phrosina* in such a careless lackadaisical manner as to destroy the illusion of the scene; this carelessness is inexcusable, for when Miss Pincott exerts her energies to the utmost, she never soars beyond mediocrity, and she has not beauty enough to compensate for the want of talent.

Sinclair, the vocalist, has been performing at Philidelphia with great success. He returns to this country in the course of the summer, probably in August.

The following laughable sketch of green-room morality, we copy from Mrs Inchbald's Memoirs:

'One evening, about half an hour before the curtain drew up, some accident having happened in the dressing-room of one of the actresses,

a woman of known intrigue, she ran in haste to the dressing-room of Mrs Wells, to finish the business of the toilet. Mrs Wells, who was the mistress of the well known Captain Topham, shocked at the intrusion of a reprobate woman who had a worse character than herself, quitted her own room and ran to Miss Farren's, crying 'What would Captain Topham say if I were to remain in such company!' No sooner had she entered the room, to which as an asylum she had fled, than Miss Farren flew out at the door, repeating 'What would Lord Derby say if I should be seen in such company.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the thrones of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.'

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (24th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of The

Cook & the Secretary

Alderman Heartly, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Frank, Mr ABBOTT, Steward, Mr TURNOUR,
Tim Tartlet, Mr LISTON,
SirC.Barford, MrDIDDEAR, Footman, MrMEARS,
Maria, (with a Song) Miss HORTON.

To-morrow, (Whitsun-Eve) there will be no performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Would & She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr FARREN,
Don Phillip, Mr COOPER, Octavio, Mr BALLS,
Trappanti, Mr HARLEY,
Don Lewis.....Mr BAKER,
Corregidor, Mr F. COOKE,
Alguazil ..... Mr FENTON,
Soto, Mr HUGHES,
Postboy,.....Mr RICHARDSON,
Diego, Mr AYLIFFE,
John, Mr HATTON, Thomas, Mr HONNER,
Hyppolita, Miss PHILLIPS,
Rosara, Miss FAUCIT, Fora, Miss KENNETH,
Viletta, Mrs NISBETT,

After which, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the subjects of the popular Engraving's after Wilkie, viz.

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Grantley, Mr BAKER,
Old Crumbs.....Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Toby Heywood..... Mr MATHEWS,
Silver Jack, Mr BALLS,
Hyssop.....Mr BEDFORD,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY,
Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES, Stephen, Mr AYLIFFE,
Burley.....Mr HATTON,
Rachel Heywood ..... Miss PHILLIPS,
Polly Briggs, Mrs CROUCH.

To-morrow, (being Whitsun Eve.) there will be no performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3569. *Saturday, May* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *She Would and She Would Not,* and *The Rent Day,* were performed here last night, and it being what is called a ticket night, the house was very full. Chelard's new Opera, which we stated a few days ago as being in preparation at this house, is now underlined in the bills, with the title of *The Students of Jemna; or, The Family Concert.* That favorite comedian, and worthy man, Harley, takes his Benefit on Monday night, and, as usual, has provided a most attractive and capital bill of fare; besides the whole strength of this establishment, he has enlisted in his service Pasta, Malibran, and a host of talent, we heartily wish him, what he richly deserves, a bumper.

Olympic Theatre.

MR LISTON performed gratuitously at this Theatre last night the character of *Tim Tartlett,* in the Farce of *The Cook and the Secretary,* which followed Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Wife.* On Thursday next will be produced a new Opera entitled *The Bridal Promise,* which is an English version of Herrold's Opera of *Zampa,* which was twice acted at the King's Theatre by the German company with indifferent success. We hope it may be more successful here, but we doubt it.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this pretty little Theatre last night consisted of *The Galopade, The Cabinet, Ellen Wareham,* and *Open House.*

Adelphi Theatre.

The Evil Eye, Gretna Green, and *The Climbing Boy,* were performed here last night to a good house.

In the early part of Mr Kean's illness, he sent for his mother, who was in bad circumstances, to reside with him at Richmond. Mrs Carey (never having been married she retained her maiden name,) was herself too ill to render any assistance to her dying son, and after he was placed in his coffin she took a silent view of the body, and retired to her chamber, from which she never again came out, but gradually growing worse, she expired on Thursday evening at five o'clock, having survived Mr Kean only eight days. Mr Braham is to be one of the pall-bearers, at Kean's funeral to-day, in the place of Mr Young, the latter gentleman being detained in the country on urgent business.

Coincidence.—On the same day that Kean the great tragedian died, a lady also died in this town who had officiated as bridesmaid at his wedding. Kean was then in humble circumstances, and the lady al-

luded to sent him money to pay the wedding fees and other necessary expences, which sum was honorably repaid some years after, when the hero of the tragic muse attained the celebrity of being the greatest actor of the day.—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

Calcraft, the Dublin manager, has engaged Mr and Mrs Wood, Power, Sheridan Knowles, Ellen Tree, and Taglioni, for the summer season. The *danseuse* is to have £1000 for eight nights, and a still larger sum if she prove very attractive. Mr Calcraft has also offered Farren very liberal terms if he will pay a visit to his old patrons.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

On Monday Evening, (First Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

The Scenery by the Messrs. Grieve & Assistants. The Dresses by Mr Head, &c.
Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte, Herr Chelard.
The Opera produced under the direction of Mr FARLEY.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante, (Queen of the Night) Mad. STOITZ,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

After which, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, Miss BASEKE, Eugene, Miss HUNT, Philippe, Miss Shaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

To conclude with, the Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Miss CHESSER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Whitsun-Eve.

Phsitively the Last Time.

This Evening will be represented (12th time in this country,) an Oratorio
CONTISTING OF
Sacred Music, Scenery, and Personation,
Entitled The

Israelites in Egypt;

Or, the Passage of the Red Sea.

The Music composed wholly by
HANDEL AND ROSSINI.
(Adapted by M. Rophino Lacy.)

The Scenery entirely New, painted by Messrs Grieves—The Dramatic Action arranged by Mr Farley.

ISRAELITES:
Moses, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Aaron, Mr HENRY,
Elizene, Miss H. CAWSE,
And Annai, Miss E. ROMER,
(Her first appearance in that character)
EGYPTIANS:
Pharoah, MrE. SEGUIN, Amenophis, MrWILSON,
Membre, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Ozirides, Mr RANSFORD,
And Sinaide, Miss SHIRREFF.

The Sacred Performance will be divided into THREE PARTS.

IN PART I.

The Encampment of the Israelites,

Near the City of Memphis.

IN PART II.

THE PALACE OF THF KING OF MEMPHIS.

Temple of the Egyptian Idols.

IN PART III.

THE PASSING OF THE RED SEA!

The BAND will be numerous and complete. Principal Instrumental Performers; Messrs. Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, Nicholson, Florke, Wilman, Hopkins, Rousselot, Vaudrolan, Harper, Distin, Denman, Platt, &c.

Leader, Mr MORI.
The whole under the Direction of **Mr ROPHINO LACY.**

On this occasion, the Doors will be opened at Half-past Seven o'Clock; the Sacred Performance will commence at Eight, and terminate at Eleven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3570. *Monday, May* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

SATURDAY being Witsun-Eve, the Sacred Oratorio of *The Israelites in Egypt* was performed at this Theatre, and attracted a pretty numerous, through not crowded audience. In consequence of the absence of Mr and Mrs Wood, there was necessarily some change in the cast, Miss E. Romer was the substitute for Mrs Wood, Wilson for Wood, and Mr Henry personated *Aaron*, but we do not think the general effect was lessened by the change; Miss Romer sang remarkably well, and was much applauded, and Mr Henry executed his music so well, that we should think he will henceforth be intrusted with better business than he has hitherto had. A slight accident occurred when the thunderbolt fell, it set fire to the dress of Wilson, and had it not been immediately extinguished, his mimic death might have become reality.

We refer our readers to the Drury Lane bill of this evening, where they will perceive what an excellent caterer Mr Harley has been for their amusement.

The obsequies of Mr Kean were performed on Saturday with due honour and solemnity; the influx of company into Richmond was very great; extra coaches, steam boats, &c. were put on in London to accomodate those persons who were anxious to visit the solemn scene. The coffin, which lay at the undertaker's on Friday, was visited by great crowds of people, upwards of one thousand it was calculated passed through the rooms during the evening. The following morning Mr Kean's house was opened to those who were anxious to view the *narrow house* of the great actor, and most of the principal inhabitants of Richmond, and many people from town, availed themselves of the permission. Within a few minutes of three the procession moved from the house, all the distinguished actors of the day were present, and were, with the other gentlemen who formed part of the melancholy procession, arranged on the stage of the Theatre, till the order was given to advance. On either side of the road through which the procession passed, crowds of persons were arranged, but twenty respectable inhabitants having been sworn especial constables, the greatest decorum was observed, until they arrived at the church, were some slight confusion arose at the entrance, in consequence of a sudden rush being made by individuals who had no right to enter, which was however soon suppessed by the firmness of the constables at the door. Long before the procession had arrived, the church was crowded to excess; when the coffin had been placed upon the tressels, Handel's burial service was chaunted by Messrs. Hawes, Robinson, Bedford Hobbs, and Miss Woodyatt; Mr Stansbury presided at the organ. During the service many of the mourners were affected to tears, and Mr Charles Kean was evidently very much distressed; he was supported into the church by Mr Sheridan Knowles and Mr Lee.—

After the service, the coffin was conveyed into the church-yard, and deposited in the same vault with Thompson, the poet. About two hundred persons walked in the procession, and it is computed three thousand persons were present. A disgraceful circumstance occurred, the commission of a robbery, within the walls of the sacred edifice, by a young man elegantly dressed in deep mourning. He was, after a chase down the aisle, accompanied by loud cries of 'Police! stop thief!' secured and lodged in the belfry.

On Thursday, when her Majesty honoured Drury Lane Theatre with her presence, the gallent lessee was surprised at a call being made on him to pay the guard of honour who were in attendance.—The Captain, an old soldier himself, thought this was coming the *old soldier* over him, and gave a flat refusal, being convinced the claim was not exactly *selon les regles.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (First Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

The Scenery by the Messrs. Grieve & Assistants. The Dresses by Mr Head, &c.
Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte, Herr Chelard.
The Opera produced under the direction of Mr FARLEY.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

After which, the Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, Miss BASEKE, Eugene, Miss HUNT, Philippe, Miss Shaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

MR. HARLEY'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, General Burgoyne's Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Truemore, Mr BRAHAM, Rashley, Mr BEDFORD,
Sir John Contrast, Mr FARREN, La Nippe, Mr BAKER,
Corporal, Mr YARNOLD, Rental, Mr YOUNGE,
Young Contrast, Mr JONES,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, who has offered his services for this night)

Annette, Miss BETTS, Sophia, Miss CAWSE,
Peggy, Mrs CROUCH, Moll Flaggon, Mr HARLEY.

After which, and during the Evening, the following

Musical Entertainments.

Madame Pasta and Madame Malibran, will sing their Duet from Semiramide.
Madame Malibran and Mr Braham, the Duet of 'When thy Bosom,'
Madame Shroeder Devrient, will sing a German Air.
Mr Farry, Junr. will sing, by particular desire, the Ballad of 'The Maid of Llangollen,' accompanied by himself on the Harp.
Madame Pasta will sing the admired Cavatina, 'Ah che forse.'
Mr Templeton, will sing, "There Lives a Young Lassie,'
Madame Malibran will give her Variations from Cinderella, and the Scotch Ballad of 'Young Jenny Grey.'
Signor Liverani, (Member of the Philharmonic, Bologna, his First Public Performance in this Country) a Fantasia on the Clarionet.
Miss Betts, 'Lo, hear the gentle Lark,' and, by desire, 'The Minstrel Boy.'
Mr Braham, will sing, 'The Death of Nelson,' 'Let us haste to Kelvin Grove,' 'Oh, don't you remember,' 'The Bay of Biscay,' and 'The King! Gad bless him!
Mr Harley will introduce, by particular desire, his popular Mock Bravura, 'Oh Dolce Doll Concento; or, Cupid, Little God of Love.'

To conclude with, Colman's Piece of

Inkle and Yarico.

Sir Christopher Curry, Mr FARREN, Inkle, Mr STANLEY,
Medium, Mr AYLIFFE, Campley, Mr TEMPLETON,
Trudge (with Comic Songs) Mr HARLEY,

Narcissa, Miss BETTS, Wowski, Miss CAWSE,
Patty, Mrs CROUCH, Yarico, Miss PHILLIPS.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3570. *Monday, May 27, 1833.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

SATURDAY being Witsun-Eve, the Sacred Oratorio of *The Israelites in Egypt* was performed at this Theatre, and attracted a pretty numerous, though not crowded audience. In consequence of the absence of Mr and Mrs Wood, there was necessarily some change in the cast, Miss E. Romer was the substitute for Mrs Wood, Wilson for Wood, and Mr Henry personated *Aaron*, but we do not think the general effect was lessened by the change; Miss Romer sang remarkably well, and was much applauded, and Mr Henry executed his music so well, that we should think he will henceforth be intrusted with better business than he has hitherto had. A slight accident occurred when the thunderbolt fell, it set fire to the dress of Wilson, and had it not been immediately extinguished, his mimic death might have become reality.

We refer our readers to the Drury Lane bill of this evening, where they will perceive what an excellent caterer Mr Harley has been for their amusement.

The obsequies of Mr Kean were performed on Saturday with due honour and solemnity; the influx of company into Richmond was very great; extra coaches, steam boats, &c. were put on in London to accomodate those persons who were anxious to visit the solemn scene. The coffin, which lay at the undertaker's on Friday, was visited by great crowds of people, upwards of one thousand it was calculated passed through the rooms during the evening. The following morning Mr Kean's house was opened to those who were anxious to view the *narrow house* of the great actor, and most of the principal inhabitants of Richmond, and many people from town, availed themselves of the permission. Within a few minutes of three the procession moved from the house, all the distinguished actors of the day were present, and were, with the other gentlemen who formed part of the melancholy procession, arranged on the stage of the Theatre, till the order was given to advance. On either side of the road through which the procession passed, crowds of persons were arranged, but twenty respectable inhabitants having been sworn especial constables, the greatest decorum was observed, until they arrived at the church, were some slight confusion arose at the entrance, in consequence of a sudden rush being made by individuals who had no right to enter, which was however soon suppressed by the firmness of the constables at the door. Long before the procession had arrived, the church was crowded to excess; when the coffin had been placed upon the tressels, Handel's burial service was chaunted by Messrs. Hawes, Robinson, Bedford, Hobbs, and Miss Woodyatt; Mr Stansbury presided at the organ. During the service many of the mourners were affected to tears, and Mr Charles Kean was evidently very much distressed; he was supported into the church by Mr Sheridan Knowles and Mr Lee.—

After the service, the coffin was conveyed into the church-yard, and deposited in the same vault with Thompson, the poet. About two hundred persons walked in the procession, and it is computed three thousand persons were present. A disgraceful circumstance occurred, the commission of a robbery, within the walls of the sacred edifice, by a young man elegantly dressed in deep mourning. He was, after a chase down the aisle, accompanied by loud cries of 'Police! stop thief!' secured and lodged in the belfry.

On Thursday, when her Majesty honoured Drury Lane Theatre with her presence, the gallent lessee was surprised at a call being made on him to pay the guard of honour who were in attendance.—The Captain, an old soldier himself, thought this was coming the *old soldier* over him, and gave a flat refusal, being convinced the claim was not exactly *selon les regles*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Play of The

Foundling of the Forest.

Count de Valmont, Mr ELTON,
Florian, Mr VINING, L'Eclair, Mr WEBSTER,
Baron Longueville, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Gaspard, Mr J. COOPER, Sanguine, MrCOVENEY,
Bertrand, MrGALLOT, Lenoir, MrBISHOP.
Monica, Mrs GLOVER, Rosabelle, Mrs HUMBY,
Geraldine, [first time,] Mrs YATES,
Eugenia, [Unknown Female,] Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

Incidental to the Play, a Pas Seul, by Mlle. Josephine.

After which, the Burletta of

TOM THUMB.

Arthur, Mr DOWTON, Merlin, Mr JOHNSON,
Doodle, Mr J. COOPER. Noodle, Mr HUCKLE,
Tom Thumb, Miss BIGG,
Ghost of Gaffer Thumb..... Mr GREEN,
Lord Grizzle, Mr WEBSTER,
Dollalolla, Mrs HUMBY, Glumdalca, Mr GALLOT,
Huncamunca, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Frizzaletta, MrsJohnson, Plumante, MissBarnett.

To which will be added, the Drama of A

A Tale of Mystery.

Romaldi Mr ELTON, Bonamo Mr BASS, Stephano Mr BRINDAL,
Francesco Mr GALLOT, Montano Mr W. JOHNSON,
Michelli (the Miller) Mr WEBSTER, Piero Mr J. COOPER,
Malvoglio Mr BARTLETT, Exempt MrEATON, Fabio Mr EAST,
First Gardener Mr Bishop, Second Gardener Mr Green.
Selina (first time) MrsHONEY, Fiametta (first time) MrsGLOVER,
In Act II.—A Pas de Deux by Mlle Josephine & Mlle Rosa.

To conclude with, an Interlude, called

THE GALOPADE.

Martingale, (Riding Master of Cavalry Regiment,) Mr GALLOT,
Colonel Blandcour, (of Infantry,) Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Legerton, (of the same Regiment,) Mr J. VINING,
Caperroll, (Drum Major of the Regiment,) Mr WEBSTER,
Bobbin, (Servant to Legerton,) Mr BUCKSTONE,
Rattan, (a Drill Sergeat) Mr Coveney, Shrilly, (a Fifer) Master Fenton,
Patty, (Servant of the Canteen) Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Mrs Marcourt, (Col Blandcour's Daughter) Mrs HONEY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (26th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from Dibdin's Songs.
William, (with an introduced Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR Raker, Mr J COOPER,
Hatchet, Mr PAYNE, Admiral, Mr EGERTON,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS. Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan') Mr WILSON,
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Lieutenant Pike, Mr RANSFORD,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Quaker.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3571. *Tuesday, May* 28, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

OUR favorite, and every body's favorite comedian, Harley, took his Benefit last night, and prepared for his patrons an entertainment of a superior description. It commenced with the Opera of *The Lord of the Manor*, which was admirably performed. Jones, of Covent Garden, sustained the character of *Young Contrast*, and Braham, Farren, Miss Betts, and Harley, filled the other principal parts. In the course of the evening, Pasta, Malibran, Madame Shroeder Devrient, and Mr Parry, Jun. sang some of their most popular airs, and the evening concluded with *Inkle and Yarico*. On Friday, a notice, signed by Mr Dunn, was posted in the green room of this Theatre, announcing that the Theatre would close for the season on Tuesday, June 11th, and requesting that those of the performers who wished to perform at Covent Garden during the remainder of the season would signify the same to the treasurer, as also those who wished for an engagement at the *two Theatres* for next season.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S beautiful Opera, *Die Zauberflotte*, was performed at this Theatre last night in a style worthy such a splendid composition; it was received throughout, by a very full house, with the most rapturous applause, and at its termination, when Dobler, Haitzinger, and Mad. Schroeder, came forward, they were hailed with shouts of bravo, accompanied with waving of hats, &c. this applause, however, was intermixed with some half dozen cries of 'No foreigners! shame!' Mad. StollBohm made a successful début as *Ashifiammante;* she sang two arias with wonderful execution. We fear Madame Meissinger must have received a severe injury, for as Uetz was carrying her off the stage he fell with her in his arms just at the wings, and she appeared to strike her head with great force against the ground; it was the final exit of both, so that we remained in doubt about the consequence of the *faux pas. Perfection,* and *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome* followed the Opera.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *The Foundling of the Forest, Tom Thumb, The Tale of Mystery,* and *The Galopade.*

Olympic Theatre.

IN the Play of *The Wife*, which was repeated last night, Mr C. Kean resumed his part of the *Duke of Mantua;* he was warmly greeted, and when he uttered 'I see you recognize my father's face,' the audience loudly cheered him. *Black Eyed Susan* was the afterpiece. The performers at this house are very angry at the re-opening of Co.

vent Garden Theatre, and have, it is said, sent in a memorial to the Lord Chamberlain praying him to forbid it. They also intend presenting a petition to the King for a patent or license for a third theatre on the plea that Mr Bunn has monopolised the two Patent Theatres.—Mr Harris the proprietor of Covent Garden has thus expressed himself on the subject of the two Theatres being under one director :—'This is the arrangement which I have long foreseen gives the only possible chance for the preservation of the property of the two Patent Theatres. All parties will reap their full advantage, the public from the superiority of the performances, the actors from the security of their salaries, and the lessees and proprietors a fair return for all their risk, trouble and outlay.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (2nd Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

The Scenery by the Messrs. Grieve & Assistants. The Dresses by Mr Head, &c.
Director of the Music, who will preside at the Piano-Forte, Herr Chelard.
The Opera produced under the direction of Mr FARLEY.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,

Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* } Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,

Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger

After which, the Farce of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr JONES, Lord Rivers, Mr YOUNGE,
James, Mr HUGHES, John, Mr HONNER,
Lady Elizabeth, Mrs NISBETT, Mrs Davis, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, Miss BASEKE, Eugene, Miss HUNT, Philippe, Miss Shaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese. Louis, Miss Hill
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (10th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 10th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,

Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,

Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,

Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,

Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,

Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, Colman's Piece of

Inkle and Yarico.

Sir Christopher Curry, Mr FARREN, Inkle, Mr STANLEY,
Medium, Mr AYLIFFE, Campley, Mr TEMPLETON,
Trudge, Mr HARLEY,

Narcissa, Miss BETTS, Wowski, Miss CAWSE,
Patty, Mrs CROUCH, Yarico, Miss PHILLIPS.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.
On Thursday, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3572. *Wednesday, May* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *La Sonnambula* was performed here, last night, with, in consequence of the applause with which it was received on Harley's night, *Inkle and Yarico.* Between the two pieces 'God Save the King' was sung with great applause, and rapturously encored.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here last night, with *A Day after the Wedding,* and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.* It has been said that Mozart esteemed his Opera *Die Zauberflotte* as his *chef d'œuvre,* and many connoisseurs hold the same opinion, but though it contains some exquisite melodies, and the music generally is distinguished for variety, sweetness, and beauty, we confess that we prefer his *Il Don Giovanni,* and *Nozze di Figaro.* The Opera is admirably performed, as well in the vocal as in the instrumental department, and is beyond doubt the most successful Opera that has, as yet, been given by the German company, as well for its own intrinsic merit, as for the skill displayed in its execution. We do wish that Mozart had lavished the resources of his genius upon a subject more worthy of his inspired strains, for the story is a sad jumble of nonsense, we can scarcely call it a *plot,* except we take it for one on the authority of *Scrub,* 'Firstly, because there is a woman in it; secondly, because their is a priest in it; and thirdly, because we dont know what to make on't.' Herr Dobler, who plays *Serastro,* is a fine bass singer, his voice is at once deep and melodious.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Quaker,* were the performances at this Theatre last night.—There was a good house.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Evil Eye, The Middle Temple, and *The Climbing Boy,* were performed here last night. *The Mummy* is put off *sine die!*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE following notice was issued yesterday morning: 'The public is most respectfully informed, that in consequence of *Foreign* Dramas being announced at both Drury Lane and Covent Garden, and such performances being hitherto wholly unprecedented at these Theatres, during the Haymarket season, (in addition to the Italian Opera,) this Theatre will be closed for this evening!'

The proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens have obtained permission from the Duke of Darmstadt for his Highness's Brass Band to perform for a limited period, in their illuminated groves. The Band is daily expected, and in the event of its arrival before that day, Monday June the 3d, is fixed on for the commencement of the season.

Mrs Carey, the mother of the late Mr Kean, was buried on Monday, in the same church as her son, but not in the same vault, it being full. The coffin of Kean lies on the top of three others, and within a foot of the surface of the earth, but not in the same grave as Thompson, as has been reported. Mr Kean's worldly affairs were so deranged at the time of his death, that it was for some time a matter of doubt with the executors, whether it was worth while to administer to his effects; and that, after having received little short of a quarter of a million for his professional labours. Many candidates have offered themselves for the lesseeship of the Richmond Theatre. It has been reported that Charles Kean would open it for the ensuing season, and that Mr Lee would conduct it for him, but we understand that Mad. Vestris is likely to be the manageress.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr.

POWER's FAREWELL BENEFIT

And Last Appearance in London before his Embarkation for America.

This Evening, the Drama of

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, CharlesHart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr FENTON,
Betterton, Mr BAKER, Counsellor Crossfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Orange Moll, (dipped in the Shannon) Mr POWER,
(His First Appearance in Petticoats.)
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After the Drama, will be performed

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

Messrs Rubini and Zuchelli

Will assist.

In the course of which and during the Evening, the following Songs, &c

Miss Cawse—That rogae, Paddy Carey. Miss Hyland—The Minstrel Boy.
Mrs C. Jones—Ah, Master Pat, what are you at? Mr Power—An Irish Boy's Fancy, and The Groves of Blarney.

At the end of the Melange, (first time) a Musical Interlude, called

PADDY CAREY;

Or, The Boy of Clogheen.

Fitzroy, Mr BAKER, Tom Tims, Mr AYLIFFE, Micky, Mr ROSS,
Sergeant Snap, Mr COOKE, Corporal Casey. Mr YARNOLD,
Potts, Mr TAYLEURE, Clerk, Mr HONNER, M'Clure, Mr Howell,
Paddy Carey, Mr POWER,
Mrs Leary, Mrs C. JONES, Mary Leary, Miss H. CAWSE.
Catharine M'Clure, Miss FAUCIT.

To which will be added, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr BARTLEY, O'Shaugnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black.....Mr KEELEY, Bilker.... .. ....Mr COOKE,
Lady Pedigree, Mrs BROAD, Mrs Arlington, Miss HYLAND,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing
'Why did I Love,' and *'The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.'*
Nurse, Mrs TOMPKINS, Chambermaid, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with

A BALLET.

In which the following Dancers will appear—
Mademoiselles TERESA and FANNY ELSLER,
Madlle. PAULINE LEROUX, and M. THEODORE GUERINOT.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (28th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr HENRY. Peter,.....Mr MEADOWS,
Matilda Mowbray, (aChild).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray..... .Miss POOLE,
Master Foppinton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
In which she will introduce
"The Merry Drummer," (A. Lee) and *"Meet me by Moonlight."*
Peggy, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow The Wife and Black Eyed Susan.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3572. *Wednesday, May* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *La Sonnambula* was performed here, last night, with, in consequence of the applause with which it was received on Harley's night, *Inkle and Yarico*. Between the two pieces 'God Save the King' was sung with great applause, and rapturously encored.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here last night, with *A Day after the Wedding*, and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome*. It has been said that Mozart esteemed his Opera *Die Zauberflotte* as his *chef d'œuvre*, and many connoisseurs hold the same opinion, but though it contains some exquisite melodies, and the music generally is distinguished for variety, sweetness, and beauty, we confess that we prefer his *Il Don Giovanni*, and *Nozze di Figaro*. The Opera is admirably performed, as well in the vocal as in the instrumental department, and is beyond doubt the most successful Opera that has, as yet, been given by the German company, as well for its own intrinsic merit, as for the skill displayed in its execution. We do wish that Mozart had lavished the resources of his genius upon a subject more worthy of his inspired strains, for the story is a sad jumble of nonsense, we can scarcely call it a *plot*, except we take it for one on the authority of *Scrub*, 'Firstly, because there is a woman in it; secondly, because their is a priest in it; and thirdly, because we dont know what to make on't.' Herr Dobler, who plays *Serastro*, is a fine bass singer, his voice is at once deep and melodious.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Quaker*, were the performances at this Theatre last night.—There was a good house.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Evil Eye, The Middle Temple, and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here last night. *The Mummy* is put off *sine die!*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE following notice was issued yesterday morning: 'The public is most respectfully informed, that in consequence of *Foreign* Dramas being announced at both Drury Lane and Covent Garden, and such performances being hitherto wholly unprecedented at these Theatres, during the Haymarket season, (in addition to the Italian Opera,) this Theatre will be closed for this evening!'

The proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens have obtained permission from the Duke of Darmstadt for his Highness's Brass Band to perform for a limited period, in their illuminated groves. The Band is daily expected, and in the event of its arrival before that day, Monday June the 3d, is fixed on for the commencement of the season.

Mrs Carey, the mother of the late Mr Kean, was buried on Monday, in the same church as her son, but not in the same vault, it being full. The coffin of Kean lies on the top of three others, and within a foot of the surface of the earth, but not in the same grave as Thompson, as has been reported. Mr Kean's worldly affairs were so deranged at the time of his death, that it was for some time a matter of doubt with the executors, whether it was worth while to administer to his effects; and that, after having received little short of a quarter of a million for his professional labours. Many candidates have offered themselves for the lesseeship of the Richmond Theatre. It has been reported that Charles Kean would open it for the ensuing season, and that Mr Lee would conduct it for him, but we understand that Mad. Vestris is likely to be the manageress.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domeniehino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking*!—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr.

POWER's FAREWELL BENEFIT

And Last Appearance in London before his Embarkation for America.

This Evening, the Drama of

NELL GWYNNE.

King Charles the Second, Mr JONES, Charles Hart, Mr DURUSET,
Sir Charles Barkeley, Mr FORESTER,
Joe Haines, Mr MEADOWS, Stockfish, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Major Mohun, Mr FENTON,
Betterton, Mr BAKER, Counsellor Crossfoot, Mr BLANCHARD,
Orange Moll, (dipped in the Shannon) Mr POWER,
(His First Appearance in Petticoats.)
Nell Gwynne, Miss TAYLOR, Mrs Snowdrop, Mrs DALY.

After the Drama, will be performed

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

Messrs Rubini and Zuchelli

Will assist.

In the course of which and during the Evening, the following Songs, &c

Miss Cawse—That rogue, Paddy Carey. Miss Hyland—The Minstrel Boy.
Mrs C. Jones—Ah, Master Pat, what are you at? Mr Power—An Irish Boy's Fancy, and The Groves of Blarney.

At the end of the Melange (first time) a Musical Interlude, called

PADDY CAREY;

Or, The Boy of Clogheen.

Fitzroy, Mr BAKER, Tom Tims, Mr AYLIFFE, Micky, Mr ROSS,
Sergeant Snap, Mr COOKE, Corporal Casey, Mr YARNOLD,
Potts, Mr TAYLEURE, Clerk, Mr HONNER, M'Clure, Mr Howell,
Paddy Carey, Mr POWER,
Mrs Leary, Mrs C. JONES, Mary Leary, Miss H. CAWSE.
Catharine M'Clure, Miss FAUCIT.

To which will be added, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr JONES, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr BARTLEY, O'Shaughnessy, Mr POWER,
Billy Black.....Mr KEELEY, Bilker.... .. ....Mr COOKE,
Lady Pedigree, Mrs BROAD, Mrs Arlington, Miss HYLAND,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing
'Why did I Love,' and *'The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.'*
Nurse, Mrs TOMPKINS, Chambermaid, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with

A BALLET.

In which the following Dancers will appear—
Mademoiselles TERESA and FANNY ELSLER,
Mdlle. PAULINE LEROUX, and M. THEODORE GUERINOT.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

OPEN HOUSE.

Mr Matcher, Mr STRICKLAND,
Harry Villars, Mr VINING, Jacob, Mr BUCKSTONE
Frank Foster, Mr BRINDAL,
Cousin Tod, Mr WEBSTER, Mr White, Mr J. COOPER
Mrs Matcher, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Jane, } her Twin Daughters { Mrs HONEY, Mrs HUMBY.
Mrs Pocock, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Miss Tod ..... Mrs W. JOHNSON.

After which, (25th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

Ellen Wareham.

Captain Wareham, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Hamelton, Mr VINING, Henry Wareham, Mr BRINDAL,
Will Pollard, Mr BUCKSTONE, Cresford, Mr ELTON,
Lady Coverdale, Mrs GLOVER, Ellen Wareham, Mrs YATES.
Mrs Allenham, Mrs ASHTON, Peggy, Mrs HUMBY,
Matilda, Mrs HONEY,
Mrs Topham, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Turnbull, Mrs GALLOT.

To conclude with, O'Keefe's Opera of

FONTAINBLEAU.

Sir John Bull, Mr DOWTON,
Lord Winlove, Mr EDWIN, Colonel Eapulette, Mr J. VINING,
Squire Tallyho, Mr WEBSTER,
Lackland,.....Mr VINING, Lapoche,.....Mr NEWCOMBE,
Henry, Mr ANDERSON,
Robin, Mr EATON, French Innkeeper, Mr BISHOP,
George, Mr GREEN, Robert, Mr EAST, Postillion, Mr MOORE,
Jockey, Master FENTON,
Miss Dolly Bull, Mrs HUMBY, Nannette, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Lady Bull, Mrs GLOVER,
Rose, Miss MATTLEY, Mrs Casey, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Celia, Miss TURPIN.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3573. *Thursday, May* 30, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was no performance at this Theatre last night..

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr Power, who is about to proceed to America, made his last appearance before his departure in three pieces, the performance being for his own Benefit. The first piece was *Nell Gwynne*, in which he personated for the first time *Orange Moll*, the second piece was written by himself and performed during his late provincial tour at most of the towns in his rout, it is called *Paddy Carey; or, The Boy of Clogheen*, of which he was of course the hero; this was followed by *The* £100 *Note*, and a Ballet concluded the night's entertainment. During the evening, Signori Rubini and Zuchelli sang.

Mr Notter, the Box Book-keeper of this Theatre, whose civility and attention to the duties of his office are proverbial, takes his Benefit to-night, and has provided a capital banquet for his friends.

Olympic Theatre.

WE are glad to hear that the Play of *The Wife* continues to attract such good houses that the new Opera of *The Bridal Promise*, which was to have been produced to-night, will not be performed till Tuesday. Last night, after *The Wife*. the Farce of *Old and Young* was performed.

Hay-market Theatre.

MR MORRIS, we regret to find, has been compelled to close his Theatre for three nights this week from the paucity of attendance. Last night *Open House, Ellen Wareham,* and *Fontainbleau* were performed.

Harley's Benefit on Monday attracted one of the best houses of the season, a due reward to sterling talent. The receipts were nearly £700.

An engraving of considerable talent has been just published, representing Mr Kean shewing a gentleman the tomb erected by him to the memory of George Frederick Cooke, in the church yard of St. Paul, New York, in the year 1821. Kean is directing the attention of his friend to the lines—

'Three kingdoms claim his birth,
Both hemispheres pronounce his worth.'

Under the picture are the following lines by Moncrieff—

'Kindred in genius, not unlike in fate,
Behold the great yield homage to the great!
Bright artist, who thus nobly tribute paid
To mimic worth, by no cold scruple stayed,
No envious feeling of the mighty dead,

No half devotion of perfection fled,
Urg'd but by genius which that gifted breast,
Still honours most by which is most possest,
By nature form'd, she could no further do,
To give to life all Shakspeare from her drew!
Now thou the inevitable bourne has sought,
From thee in turn, shall be no impulse caught,
Forbid it England!—no, the mighty heart,
Thou Kean! hast stirred in many a new seal'd part,
Shall throb once more, and bending o'er thy urn,
With nature, Shakspere, and thy country mourn.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

Mr. NOTTER, (Box Book-Keeper.)

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Doricourt, MrBALLS, Hardy, MrBARTLEY, Flutter, MrJONES,
Sir George Touchwood, Mr MATTHEWS,
Saville, Mr YOUNGE,
Villars, Mr THOMPSON, Courtall, Mr BAKER,
Mountebank, Mr FENTON,
First Gentleman, Mr COOKE, 2nd Gentleman, Mr HOWELL,
3rd Gentleman, Mr C. JONES, Gibson, Mr HONNER,
Letitia Hardy, Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Racket, Mrs NISBETT, Lady Touchwood, MissKENNETH,
Miss Ogle, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Kitty Willis, Miss CHERRY, Maid, Mrs EAST,

MrT.THOMPSON, will have the honour to give his Representation of

THE GRECIAN STATUE

Or, Living Models of the Antique.

To which will be added, the Farce of

PERFECTION.

SirLawrenceParagon, MrBARTLEY, CharlesParagon, MrJONES,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*
To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, MissBASEKE, Eugene, MissHUNT, Philippe, MissShaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

THE FOLLOWING DANCES WILL BE INTRODUCED—
A BOLERO, by Mademoiselle Augusta and Miss Ballin.
TARENTETTE, by the Pages & Corps de Ballet.
A PAS DE TROIS, by Mr J. Baker, Miss Gilbert, & Miss Lydia.
A PAS DE DEUX, by Master & Miss Marshall,
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr Gilbert and Miss Ballin.
To conclude with, A GRAND MILITARY FINALE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (12th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 12th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the popular Piece called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formely Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Miss KENNETH, Mary, Miss CAWSE.

To conclude with, the Farce of

No Song No Supper.

Endless, Mr HARLEY,
Frederick, Mr TEMPLETON, Crop, Mr BEDFORD,
William, Mr S. JONES,
Robin, Mr BALLS, Thomas, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louise, Mrs C. TOMPKINS,
Dorothy, Miss WARWICK, Nelly, Mrs C. JONES,
Margaretta, Mrs CROUCH.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3574. *Friday, May* 31, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

BELLINI'S Opera of *La Sonnambula* was performed for the last time but one yesterday evening, followed by *The Chimney Piece*, and *No Song no Supper.* We are authorised to contradict the report that Messrs Macready and Farren have refused to accede to the junction of the two Theatres, they have not only agreed to perform at both houses, but have also done everything in their power to facilitate the necessary arrangements.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR NOTTER, the Box-book Keeper, took his benefit last night, when was performed Mrs Cowley's Comedy of *The Belle's Stratagem*, the heroine of which was represented in a fascinating manner by Madame Vestris, after which Mr Thompson gave his graceful and clever representation of *The Grecian Statues.* The Farce of *Perfection*, and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome* followed.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Duke of Gloucester honored this Theatre with his presence last night to witness the performance of *The Wife*, and *Black Eyed Susan;* his Highness was received most loyally, and 'God Save the King,' and 'Rule Britannia,' were sung.—There was a good house.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night *The Evil Eye, Gretna Green*, and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here. This Theatre is but thinly attended, the performers, as we stated some time ago, are performing on their own responsibility, but Mr Arnold intends resuming his interest in the concern in July.

Thomas Salter, the young man who was seized in Richmond Church at the funeral of Mr Kean, on suspicion of being the person who stole a diamond breast pin from Mr Platt, a professor of music, on that melancholy occasion, was tried on Wednesday at the Surrey Sessions, and acquitted. It was stated at the trial, that a great number of the swell mob rushed into the Church when the doors were opened, and committed numerous robberies.

We extract the following description of Sheridan from that amusing little work entitled *Piozziana*:—'Sheridan was above the middle height, his limbs were well formed, but rather heavy, and his shoulders rather round; he had one leg perceptibly longer than the other. His face, in the lower part, was fat, and all over too rosy for a very temperate or very discreet man. His eyes were most remarkably large, of a dark colour, and shining as if fire came from them; when near and immediately in front of him, few could have looked steady at his countenance. On pronouncing his orations he had endless grace and variety

of action, using both arms with such propriety that by their movements one might nearly conjecture what he was saying. His voice had in it almost every sort of musical sound, it was sometimes as sweet as the notes of a violin, and at others as mellow as an organ. He was so great a master of original wit, rhetoric without rules, and natural eloquence of every kind, that he made those who heard him speak believe him right for the time, be the subject of his oration what it might. He was in short neither moral, learned or wise, but so amazingly clever that he completely imposed himself as such upon his hearers while declaiming on the hustings or in Parliament." We cannot think that anything concerning the author of *The School for Scandal, The Rivals, The Duenna, &c.* can be uninteresting to dramatic readers.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (29th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr HENRY. Peter,.....Mr MEADOWS,
Matilda Mowbray, (aChild).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray..... .Miss POOLE,
Master Foppinton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
In which she will introduce
"*The Merry Drummer,*" (A. Lee) and "*Meet me by Moonlight.*"
Peggy, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow The Wife and The Marriage of Figaro.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (13th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 12th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley. & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA, the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God Brama.

To-morrow, There will be no Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3575. *Saturday, June* 1, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MAD. MALIBRAN terminated her engagement last night in the part of *Amina,* in *La Sonnambula,* and never did she sing more delightfully; she was admirably supported by Miss Betts, Seguin and Templeton. *The Maid of Cashmere* followed.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night *The Wife* was repeated here, with the Farce of *Old and Young.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *Wild Oats,* the most amusing of O'Keefe's extraordinary productions, was acted at this Theatre last evening, and when we say the cast included Dowton, Webster, Vining, Brindal, Buckstone, Mrs Yates, and Mrs Humby, our readers will readily believe it was well done. *Ellen Wareham,* and *John of Paris,* were the other pieces; in the latter, Mrs Honey appeared for the first time in the character of *Olivia,* disguised as a Page.

Mr Bunn, the new lessee of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, has just issued an address, the object of which is to shew that the exorbitant salaries paid to performers has been the principal cause of the ruin of both the Theatres; we cordially agree with Mr Bunn in his view of the case, and feel assured that he will have the support of every lover of the drama in his endeavour to do away with the present extravagant system. He modestly commences his address thus:—"The new and doubly responsible situation in which I am placed, as lessee of both the Patent Theatres, renders it, I presume, neither egotistical nor superogatory on my part frankly to inform the two companies, and the profession at large, of the course I mean to adopt at this unprecedentedly critical period of dramatic history." He then describes the ruinous state of both Theatres, and goes on to say, "I submit chance had no hand in this, and for one obvious reason, viz, that, previously to Mr Harris leaving Covent Garden, it was so far a prosperous concern, that annually very large sums were paid out of the profits towards liquidating the debt caused by the new building. Then, it should be remembered that during this management, whilst the public could see a Tragedy performed by J. Kemble, Cooke, and Mrs Siddons, and afterwards by Miss O'Neil, Messrs. Young, Macready, and C. Kemble, they could in the same Theatre, enjoy the combined talents of Miss Stephens, Miss M. Tree, Liston, Jones, Farren, Fawcett, Emery, Incledon, &c. and yet it is as extraordinary as true, that the managers' weekly payments on salaries have (since the abolition, in Sept. 1822, of the *maximum* so long preserved by the late Messrs. Sheridan and Harris,) increased in ratio to the decrease of the receipts! It is therefore to provide as far as practicable, for the loss of so large

a portion of the above talent, that makes the scheme of uniting the present companies one of pressing necessity!

However unpleasant, therefore, it may prove to my feelings to be compelled to return to this system of *maximum*, I am sorry to say there appears no other expedient, and such being the case, it is hoped the actors will take into consideration, first, that most professions have felt the pressure of the times, and afterward the proved impossibility of paying performers, and other branches of these large establishments, under the present expensive and ruinous *regime*. To conclude, I throw myself on the candour and liberality of the profession, and also on the public and the press, to aid and uphold me in my humble endeavours to restore the prosperity of that long neglected but rational source of amusement, the national Drama." A. BUNN.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (3rd Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante(Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina,(her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

In the course of the Evening,

A Fantasia on the Flute, to the Air of 'The Swiss Boy.'

(Composed & Performed by F. Boehm, principal Flute to the King of Bavaria)

After which, the laughable Piece of

The Rendezvous.

Quake, Mr AYLIFFE, Bolding, Mr BALLS, Simon, Mr HARLEY,
Lucretia, Miss KENNETH, Rose. Mrs NISBETT,
Sophia, Miss WARWICK.

To conclude with. a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, Miss BASEKE, Eugene, Miss HUNT, Philippe, Miss Shaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill,
Madame de St. Ange. Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (30th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr FORESTER,
Fiorello, Mr HENRY, Antonio, Mr KEELEY,
Figaro, Mr DURUSET,
Bazil, MrMORLEY, Sebastian, MrRANSFORD,
Cherubino, (the Page) Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina, Miss HORTON, Marcelina, MrsDALY,
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF,
Countess Almaviva, Miss INVERARITY.

On Monday, The Wife, and Black Eyed Susan.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3576. *Monday, June* 3, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S charming Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here on Saturday night, with the Interlude of *The Rendezvous*, and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Marriage of Figaro was performed here on Saturday night, after *The Wife*, and most efficiently, as far as the state of the company would allow; Miss Inverarity looked the *Countess* to the life; Miss Shirreff made a very good soubrette, and Miss Taylor's *Page* was a delightful performance. Mr Forrester's *Count Almaviva* was however decidedly vulgar; he has no notion of the demeanour of a Spanish grandee. We hear that her Majesty has, in the most gracious and liberal manner forwarded a donation of £50 to the committee of this company. It is reported that this company have determined not to come into Mr Bunn's scheme, many of them are engaged by Abbott and Egerton for the Coburg Theatre for the summer season, and for the winter, they have hopes of even obtaining a license for a third Theatre.

King's Theatre.

ON Saturday evening this Theatre was crowded to an overflow to witness the performance of Bellini's Opera *Il Pirata*, in which Pasta, Rubini, and Tamburini, exerted their splendid powers with admirable effect, and the new and long talked of Italian Ballet of *Inez di Castro*, which has been got up in the most splendid style. The Italian Ballets are complete ballets of action, or Pantomimes, and the dancing in them is merely incidental, and this is the case in *Inez di Castro.* It was vehemently applauded, and will doubtless prove attractive for the rest of the season. Madame Pallerini and Signor Ronzani, who personated the hero and heroine, were remarkably graceful, expressive and energetic in their gesticulations; and the groupings of the different *tableaux* were highly picturesque; we have seldom seen any thing more gorgeous than the first scene.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *The Evil Eye, Call again To-morrow*, and *The Climbing Boy.* It was intended to have closed this Theatre on Thursday last until the beginning of July, when Mr Arnold renews his managership, but we understand the company have made an arrangement by which they will continue to perform on their own responsibility. Mr Arnold lost £1000 this present season, before he withdrew from the concern; he has engaged Mrs Waylett at £25 per week, to commence her engagement the first of July.

There is now very good reason to believe that the effects of the late Mr Kean will realize sufficient to discharge his debts. His cottage in Bute, to which is attached 28 acres of land, at a rental of £45, has been valued at £2000, and the furniture at £600. We are glad to find this is the case, as then, Mr Charles Kean may retain possession of the various complimentary presents given to his father by Lord Byron, Lord Essex, and other admirers of his great genius.

Sadler's Wells Theatre has been, during the past week, nightly crowded, to see the popular pieces performing there. The Pantomime is a decided hit; T. Matthews's *Clown* is equal to Joey Gramaldi's.

Vauxhall opens for the season on Wednesday next.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (31st time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from Dibdin's Songs.

William, (with an introduced Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Raker, Mr J. COOPER,
Hatchet, Mr PAYNE, Admiral, Mr EGERTON,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan') Mr WILSON
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Lieutenant Pike, Mr RANSFORD,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Marriage of Figaro.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr. JONES's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Truman, Mr BRAHAM, Rashley, Mr BEDFORD,
Sir John Contrast, Mr BARTLEY,
La Nippe, Mr BAKER. Corporal, MrYARNOLD,
YoungContrast, MrJONES, Rental, MrYounge,
Annette, Mad. VESTRIS, Sophia, Miss CAWSE,
Peggy, MrsCROUCH, MollFlaggon,MrHARLEY.

After which, and during the Evening, the following Songs, &c.

Madame Malibran—The Deep, Deep Sea.
Madame Vestris—The dashing white Sergeant—Dont be angry with Annette—and When Harmony Wakens.
Mr Braham—Vive le Roi, with Madame Vestris, & When thy Bosom heaves the Sigh, with Madame Malibran—The Death of Nelson—Let us haste to Kelvin Grove—Scots wha ha wi' Wallace bled, & The Bay of Biscay.
Mr Harley—The Great Mogul and the Blue Bottle, & his Mock Bravura, Oh, Dolce Doll Concento! and Johnny Bond.

To which will be added, the popular Piece of A

Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY, Selborne, Mr BAKER,
Alfred Highflyer, Mr JONES,
Fixture, Mr TAYLEURE, Grooms, Mess. I JONES, & HONOR,
Maria Darlington Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

LA SYLPHIDE.

The Ballet composed and produced by Monsieur P. TAGLIONI.
The principal Characters by
Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Mademoiselle PAULINE LEROUX. Madame COPERE,
Miss DAVIS. Monsieur D'ALBERT, Monsieur ALBERT.

In Act I.—A PAS DE DEUX,
Madlle. PAULINE LEROUX, and Monsieur DAUMONT,
A PAS DE DEUX, by
Mademoiselle FANNY ELSLER and M. THEODORE GUERINOT.

In Act II.—A PAS DE DEUX, by
Mademoiselle TAGLIONI and Monsieur ALBERT.

Principal Sylphides—Mademoiselles Adele, Chavegni, O'Brian, &c.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3577. *Tuesday, June* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR JONES has always been considered a capital caterer for his friends on his Benefits, and last night's entertainments did not falsify his previous reputation; they consisted of *The Lord of the Manor, A Roland for an Oliver*, and *La Sylphide*, to give effect to which he had put in requisition all the available talent in London.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *Black Eyed Susan*, formed the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening.—There was a good house.

Hay-market Theatre.

MRS. GORE'S elegant Comedy of *The School for Coquettes* was performed at this house last night to the great amusement of a fashionable and tolerably numerous audience. Dowton was the representative of *General Lumley*, and, to our thinking, was quite equal to Farren in the part. Mr Elton took Cooper's character of *Lord Marston*, and gave the audience no cause to regret the change; we cannot, however, say as much for Mrs Yates, who, though she played *Lady Honoria* with tact and judgment, wanted the youth, beauty, and fascination of Miss Taylor to render her a perfect representative of Mrs Gore's heroine. *Open House, Tom Thumb*, and *The Galopade*, were the other entertainments. On Friday will be produced a new comic Drama, in one act, to be called *The Prescription; or, a Cure for Hysterics.* Mr Morris is, we hear, in possession of a translation of a Drama entitled *La Camarade du Lit*, which recently met with such brilliant success at the Theatre du Palais Royal, and which has not at present appeared in print; the English version is called *The King and the Corporal.*

Sig. Paganini gives his first Concert, on Friday next, at the King's Theatre.

Davidge, the late lessee of the Coburg Theatre, has taken the Rotunda, which he intends converting into a snug and commodious Theatre. His old house is to be rechristened the Royal Victoria Theatre, and will be re-opened by Abbott and Egerton, on the first of July, with a strong company to play legitimate drama.

A new Drama has been brought out at the Theatre of the Palais Royal of the most indecent description, but which has met with the most brilliant success. It is called 'Sans Clef,' and Madlle. Dejaxet, represents *une demoiselle* of that name, who appears alone upon the

stage; and in a Monopolyloque, à la Kelly, discourses with a succession of imaginary lovers out of the bed room window. At length wearied with their importunities, she dismisses the whole tribe, closes the window, and prepares to retire to her couch, by undressing before the audience; when, having disencumbered herself as far as the last thin veil of cambric, she affects to hear the cat mewing at the window, opens the casement for the admission of '*cette pauvre minette,*' the favored lover rushes in, and—the curtain falls!!—"*Dieu merci! nous en voila quittes pour la peur!* exclaimed a witty Countess, on the first representation. '*Dans un an d'ici, on ne baissera pas meme la toile!*'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the thrones of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the popular Piece called

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formely Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bow-street Officer, Mr COOKE,
Wife of Lucretia, (Muddlebrain) Miss KENNETH. Mary, Miss CAWSE,

After which, (first time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music.) Mr SEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to the Grand Duke) Mr STANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, } Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, { Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

Guests, Amateurs, Students, &c.

Messers. Tayleure, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Tolkien, S. Jones, Fry, G. Smith, Bradberry, White, Carter, S. Jones, T. Jones, Honner &c.
Mesdames Tompkins, Chestez, Mapleson, Brudenell, A. Mordaunt, Cherry, L. Jones, East, Penley, Somerville, Neville, Hughes, Brown, &c.

To conclude with, the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Dragoons) Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr BEDFORD, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES, Nurse, Mrs BROAD.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with John of Paris, and other Entertainments, for the Benefit of Miss PHILLIPS.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (32d time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, Prince of Mantua, Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, Mantua, Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr FORESTER,
Fiorello, Mr HENRY, Antonio, Mr KEELEY,
Figaro, Mr DURUSET,
Bazil, MrMORLEY, Sebastian, MrRANSFORD,
Cherubino, (the Page) Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina, Miss HORTON, Marcelina, MrsDALY,
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF,
Countess Almaviva, Miss INVERARITY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3578. *Wednesday, June* 5, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, after Rodwell's amusing Farce of *The Chimney Piece*, a new Operetta, in one act, called *The Students of Jena*; *or, The Family Concert*, was performed for the first time with the most decided success. The plot is slight, but sufficiently amusing. Ernest, (Templeton,) gets into the house of Monsieur Roulade, (Seguin,) as a boarder, to make love to his daughter Adele, (Malibran.) The day he arrives, Roulade has a family concert, at which Adele is to give specimens of her qualifications for the stage; whilst the family are absent, a number of Ernest's fellow students arrive, and after eating the provisions prepared for the guests, hide themselves in the closets, &c. and when Ernest is on the point of being turned out of the house, they rush out, and take his part; just at this moment arrives a letter for Ernest, inclosing a bill on M. Roulade for 100 louis, which he is unable to pay, therefore gladly resigns his daughter to his creditor.—The music byChelard is varied and pleasing, and was much applauded, the overture and a very clever chorus were encored. Malibran sang and acted charmingly, but we are sorry to say that in dancing, as a French fiancée, she fell on the stage, though fortunately she did not appear hurt. Seguin acted with a good deal of humour, and the piece altogether was well done. When the overture was encored, an old man in the boxes made himself ridiculously conspicuous by his opposition. The house was crowded.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro* was repeated at this house yesterday evening, after the Play of *The Wife.*

Hay-market Theatre.

SHERIDAN'S charming Comedy of *The Rivals*, with *Ellen Wareham*, and *The Poor Soldier*, formed the evening's entertainments at this theatre last night.

Adelphi Theatre.

MR BERNARD'S comic Extravaganza, *The Mummy*, was produced here last night, & was received throughout with uninterrupted laughter and applause, a result which we think must be attributed to the acting of J. Reeve than to the author. It is in one act, and the story has nothing novel in it. Captain Canter (Mr Bland,) has met at a ball Fanny Mandragon, (Miss Novello,) and of course becomes desperately smitten with her charms; in order to get access to the house of her father, a great antiquarian, he assumes the character of an Indian merchant, and offers to the old gentleman a fine specimen of a mummy. Mr Mandragon delighted at the thoughts of enriching his museum with such a curiosity requests it may be sent to his house for inspection. The Captain prevails upon TobyTramp, (JohnReeve) a strolling

tragedian, to represent the mummy of King Pharoah for twenty pounds, and he is accordingly carried to the antiquarian's museum.—Whilst lying there he overhears various experiments proposed to be tried on him, such as boring his head to find if his brains were extracted, and cutting open his side to seek for his heart; this was a very humorous situation, of which Reeve made the most, and elicited great laughter. Before the antiquary has quite agreed for the purchase of the Captain's mummy, arrives Mr Tramp, the father of Toby, with another mummy, and it is decided that which ever of the two is resuscitated by a compound Mandragon has concocted, and called the Elixer Vitæ, shall have the preference. On the experiment being tried Toby walks forth, his father claims him, and the Captain's imposition is discovered, but the anger of the antiquary is appeased by the promise of a real mummy, and he gives his daughter's hand to theCaptain.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Miss PHILLIPS's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr FARREN,
Lord Tinsel, Mr BALLS, Modus, Mr STANLEY,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr COOPER,
Thomas, Mr HUGHES, Stephens, Mr C. JONES,
Master Heartwell, Mr YOUNGE,
Williams, Mr HONNER, Simpson, Mr HATTON,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Waiter, Mr S. JONES, Holdwell, Mr FENTON,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Helen ..... Mrs NISBETT,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS.

After which,

A MUSICAL MELANGE,

IN WHICH

Madame PASTA, and Madame MALIBRAN,

Will sing their celebrated Duet from

SEMIRAMIDE.

Mad. PASTA will sing the Cavatina, 'Ah che forse.'
Mad. MALIBRAN, 'The Deep, Deep Sea.'
(Accompanied by herself on the Piano-Forte.)

To conclude with, the Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, MrBEDFORD, Gregory, MrYARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain ..... Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olivia, disguised as thePage Vincent, Mad. VESTRIS,
In which Character she will introduce songs.
Princess of Navarre, Mrs CROUCH,
Rosa.....Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois.

By Mr GILBERT, Madlle. AUGUSTA, & Miss BALLIN,

To-morrow, The Students of Jena, and Perfection.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (4th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger,

After which, the comic Piece of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr BALLS,
Lord Rivers.....Mr YOUNGE, James.....Mr HUGHES,
John, Mr HONNER,
Lady Elizabeth Freelove, Mrs NISBETT, Mrs Davis, Mrs C. JONES,

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Weathercock.

Tristram Fickle, Mr BALLS,
Old Fickle, Mr BARTLEY, Briefwit, Mr TAYLEURE,
Sneer, Mr HUGHES. Gardener, Mr FENTON,
Thomas, Mr HONNER, Hairdresser, Mr ROSS,
Variella, Miss WARWICK, Ready, Mrs EAST,

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3579. *Thursday, June* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE beautiful Opera of *The Magic Flute* was performed here last night in admirable style, both as regards the vocal and instrumental department; it was followed by *A Day after the Wedding*, and *The Weathercock*, in the latter of which Miss Warwick played *Variella* in a clever manner.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MISS PHILLIPS took her Benefit here yesterday evening, when was performed Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback*, Miss Phillips sustaining the part of *Julia*; this was followed by *John of Paris*, and between the two pieces, those unrivalled *artistes*, Pasta and Malibran, discoursed most eloquent music.

Olympic Theatre.

KNOWLES'S Play of *The Wife* was repeated here last night, with the Farce of *Old and Young*, in the latter of which Miss Poole delighted the audience by the most finished display of versatile precocious talent that was perhaps ever witnessed. In consequence of the continued attraction of Knowles's *Wife*, or, as the actors call the Play, *Mrs Knowles*, the Opera of *The Bridal Promises*, which was to have been produced to-night, is put off till Monday, when it will be cut down to two acts, instead of three, and given as an afterpiece. When we first heard this Opera was getting up here (*The Zampa* of Herrold,) we were astonished it should have been selected, as it failed completely at the King's Theatre; however, by merely given the choicest *morceaux*, and playing it as an afterpiece, it may bring good half-prices.

Hay-market Theatre.

John Jones, *Fontainbleau*, *The Rent Day*, and *The Galopade*, were performed here last night.

In the second year of Kean's London triumph, an elderly lady, whose sympathy had been excited by his forlorn condition in boyhood, but who had lost sight of him in his wanderings, till his sudden starting into fame astonished the world, was induced on renewing their acquaintance to pay a visit of some days to him and Mrs Kean, in Clarges Street. She made no secret of her intention to evince the interest she felt in his welfare, by a considerable bequest in her will, but on accompanying Mrs Kean to the Theatre to see him perform *Luke*, she was so appalled by the cold blooded villainy of the character, that, attributing the skill of the actor to the inherent possession of the fiend like attributes he so consummately embodied, her regard was turned into suspicion and distrust. She left London the next day,

and dying soon afterwards, it appeared that she had even altered the testamentary disposition of her property, which had once been made in his favour, and bequeathed the sum originally destined for him to a distant relative, of whom she knew nothing but by name.

The first night Casimir Delavigne's new Play, entitled *Les Fils d'Edouard*, the plot of which is partly taken from Shakspeare's *Richard the Third*, was performed, Louis Philippe, the King of the French, sent the following note to the author :

"My dear Friend,—I could not go to bed till informed of your success. I congratulate you on it. You will sleep well, and so shall I.

LOUIS PHILIPPE."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (34th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

After which the Musical Farce of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr BLANCHARD, Sandy, Mr WILSON, who will Sing *'Come rove with me,'* and *'Do you think I can forget?'*
Shelty, Mr KEELEY, Charlie, Mr DURUSET, Capt. Dash, Mr HENRY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr MEARS, Laird of Raasay, Mr TURNOUR,
Croudy, Mr PAYNE, Apie, Mr HEATH, Benin, Master SMITH,
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR, Jenny, Miss E. ROMER,

To conclude with a Piece, (compressed into one act from Massinger's Play of the same name) called

The Roman Actor;

Or, the Drama's Vindication!

Aretinus, Mr HAINES, Latinus, Mr HENRY, Officer, Mr MEARS,
Æsopus, Mr PAYNE, Junius Rusticus, Mr J. COOPER,
Sura, Mr ADDISON, Paris, (the Roman Actor) Mr WARDE.

Concluding with

THE ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the popular Piece, called

PERFECTION.

SirLawrenceParagon, MrBARTLEY, CharlesParagon, MrBALLS,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

After which, (2nd time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) MrSEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to theGrandDuke) MrSTANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, { Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, } Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

Guests, Amateurs, Students, &c.

Mers. Tayleure. Badland. Walsh. Brace, Allcroft, Tolkien, S. Jones, Fry, G Smith, Bradberry, White, Carter, S. Jones, T. Jones. Honner. &c.
Mes dames Tompkins, Chestez, Mapleson, Brudenell, A. Mordaunt, Cherry L. Jones, East, Penley, Somerville, Neville, Hughes, Brown, &c.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, MrCOOPER,
Von Grotius, (a Lawyer) Mr FARREN,
Colonel Esplanade,.....Mr BAKER,
Poppinoff (Gamekeeper,) Mr ROSS,
Angelique,.....Mrs NISBETT,
Madame Gilderland, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3580. *Friday, June* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, the performances at this Theatre commenced with the Farce of *Perfection*, in which Vestris played *Kate O'Brien* charmingly; this was followed with the second representation of the new Operetta, called *The Students of Jena*; *or, the Family Concert.* Malibran, as *Adele*, sang, acted, looked, and danced to perfection. Mrs Crouch has a very pretty melody, which she sings remarkably well.—The music of Templeton's part does not suit him as well as that in *La Sonnambula*, but he acquits himself in a praiseworthy manner. One of the prettiest things in the Operetta is the mock requiem. The entertainments concluded with *Separation and Reparation.*

On Monday, the *tragedian par excellence*, Macready, takes his Benefit, on which occasion will be acted *The School for Scandal*, most strongly cast, singing by Pasta, Malibran, Schroeder, &c. and the Ballet of *The Maid of Cashmere*, in which Taglioni will appear in her original character; he cannot fail to have a bumper.

On Tuesday next will be represented at this Theatre Mozart's Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro;* the *Countess*, Madame De Meric, the *Page*, Madame Vestris, and *Susanna*, Madame Malibran.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Highland Reel*, were performed here last night, with, for the first time, an afterpiece called *The Roman Actor; or, The Drama's Vindication*, compressed from Massinger's Play of the same name. It consists only of two scenes, (quite enough by the way,) in the first, Paris and two of his brother actors are summoned to appear before the senate to answer to the charge of treason, for libelling Cæsar and the Senators; in the second, Paris vindicates himself and his profession before the Senators, and comes off victorious. Though this vindication is well written, and was well delivered by Warde, it does not tell upon the stage, and we see no good end in producing it to lengthen out a performance already long enough. Many of the audience left the Theatre at the end of the second piece, and those who remained did not appear to be amused, or to care twopence about the matter. The secret of its production is, that Mr Warde fancies himself a fine declaimer.

Adelphi Theatre.

BERNARD'S new comic extravaganza, *The Mummy*, was acted for the second time last evening, and excited much merriment. John Reeve was redolent with fun, and by his droll gestures and grimaces, when disguised as the mummy, called forth roars of laughter. The other pieces were *Is he Jealous? One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement,* and *The Evil Eye.*

Dramatic Performances Bill.—This Bill has been referred to a committee of the House of Commons, consisting of the following members: Messrs E. Bulwer, Lamb, Abercromby, Tennyson, Leech, Henry Bulwer, Ewart, Leonard, Stanley, Rolch, Hall Dare, Tynte, Gillon, Lord W. Lennox, Earl of Belfast, and Col. Evans.

Silent Insult.—When King Leopold lately visited the Ghent Theatre, some of the orange party, to affront him, engaged the best boxes in the Theatre and *shut them up* for the evening, this being one of the play-going practices of that city.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (35th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr FORESTER,
Fiorello, Mr HENRY, Antonio, Mr KEELEY,
Figaro, Mr DURUSET,
Bazil, MrMORLEY, Sebastian, MrRANSFORD,
Cherubino, (the Page) Miss TAYLOR,
Barbarina, Miss HORTON, Marcelina, MrsDALY
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF,
Countess Almaviva, Miss INVERARITY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Beggar's Opera.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (5th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,

Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,

Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger,

To conclude with, the Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, Mr S. JONES, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain ..... Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olivia, disguised as the Page Vincent, Mad. VESTRIS,
In which Character she will introduce songs.
Princess of Navarre, Mrs CROUCH,
Rosa ..... Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois.

By Mr GILBERT, Madlle. AUGUSTA, & Miss BALLIN,

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3581. *Saturday, June* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here yesterday evening, with *John of Paris.* Harley was vastly amusing as *Pedrigo Potts,* and Vestris, who introduced two of her popular songs, looked very well as the Page.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Marriage of Figaro,* were performed at this Theatre last night. Mr Warde did not again inflict his *Roman Actor* on the public.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *Wild Oats* was very well acted here last night, and went off with great éclat, and when Mr Vining, who had played *Rover,* came forward to give out the performances for Monday, he was hailed with three rounds of applause. After the Comedy, a new Drama, in one act, entitled *The Prescription*; *or, a Cure for Hysterics,* was produced, and was favorably received. Its plot is very simple: Lady Stedfast (Mrs Yates,) is a dissipated woman of fashion, who on every occasion throws herself into fits of hystericks; her husband, Sir George, (Vining,) at length weary of her violent temper and extravagance, determines no longer to indulge her whims, but prove to her that he is her master. On the first appearance of opposition, her Ladyship falls into hystericks, when Sir George forbids any one giving her the least assistance, so that she at once recovers to upbraid him with cruelty, and appeals to her father, who, however, so far from taking her part, reprehends her conduct so severely that at last *she* acknowledges her ill conduct, and, like *Lady Townly,* pleads for, and receives forgiveness. The lady's maid, (Mrs Humby,) who is married to the footman (Weekes,) apes her mistress's follies, and is also cured by Dr Asper's *prescription,* which is read at the end of the Drama, and i sas follows—

> "When the fair sex
> There husbands vex,
> By feigning hystericks;
> To the high born,
> Give huff and scorn,
> And to the low crabsticks,"

Brindal had a trifling part, that of a *cecisbeo,* an exquisite, which he made more of than even the author could have contemplated; the Drama was altogether well acted. and was a good deal applauded.—*Second Thoughts,* and *The Tale of Mystery* followed. We were glad to see so good a house; among the fashionables present we noticed the Marquis of Graham, Lord Seagrave, the Hon. Mr Dillon, &e.

Theatricals seem at a discount in the country as well as in town.—The Theatre opened on Monday, and Mr Macready appeared in

Virginius, supported by Mr Cooper and other performers of merit; notwithstanding this combination of talent, the house was indifferently attended, and the exertions of the manager have not met with the success they deserve. The season, it is understood will be limited.'—*Birmingham Gazette.*

In the early part of Kean's theatrical career, he personated *Alexander the Great*, at the Croyden Theatre, and the triumphal car in which the hero was drawn had just reached the centre of the stage, when a supercilious coxcomb, in the stage box exclaimed, with a sneer 'Alexander the *Great!* Alexander the *little!*' Kean, with admirable presence of mind, turned his head deliberately round, without altering his position, and fixing his eyes with a look of ineffable scorn upon the self sufficient sneerer, replied, 'Yes! but with a *great soul!*'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (14th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 14th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the popular Piece of A

Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY, Selborne, Mr BAKER,
Alfred Highflyer, Mr BALLS, Fixture, Mr TAYLEURE,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, (3rd time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) Mr SEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to the Grand Duke) Mr STANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, { Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, } Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

On Monday, The School for Scandal, with a variety of Singing, and The Maid of Cashmere, for the Benefit of Mr MACREADY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (36th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To which will be added

The Beggar's Opera.

With Instrumental Accompaniments composed by the late Mr Linley. Now copied from his original M. S. Score.

Captain Macheath, (first time) Mr WILSON,
Peachum, Mr BLANCHARD,
Lockit, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS
Mat o'the Mint, Mr MORLEY,
Mrs Peachum, Mrs GIBBS, Lucy, Mrs KEELEY
Polly, Miss SHIRREFF,

In act II. a Hornpipe in Fetters by Mr ELLER.

On Monday, The Wife, and a new Opera called The Bridal Promise

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3581. *Saturday, June* 8, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here yesterday evening, with *John of Paris.* Harley was vastly amusing as *Pedrigo Potts*, and Vestris, who introduced two of her popular songs, looked very well as the Page.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Marriage of Figaro*, were performed at this Theatre last night. Mr Warde did not again inflict his *Roman Actor* on the public.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *Wild Oats* was very well acted here last night, and went off with great éclat, and when Mr Vining, who had played *Rover*, came forward to give out the performances for Monday, he was hailed with three rounds of applause. After the Comedy, a new Drama, in one act, entitled *The Prescription*; *or, a Cure for Hysterics*, was produced, and was favorably received. Its plot is very simple: Lady Stedfast (Mrs Yates,) is a dissipated woman of fashion, who on every occasion throws herself into fits of hystericks; her husband, Sir George, (Vining,) at length weary of her violent temper and extravagance, determines no longer to indulge her whims, but prove to her that he is her master. On the first appearance of opposition, her Ladyship falls into hystericks, when Sir George forbids any one giving her the least assistance, so that she at once recovers to upbraid him with cruelty, and appeals to her father, who, however, so far from taking her part, reprehends her conduct so severely that at last *she* acknowledges her ill conduct, and, like *Lady Townly*, pleads for, and receives forgiveness. The lady's maid, (Mrs Humby,) who is married to the footman (Weekes,) apes her mistress's follies, and is also cured by Dr Asper's *prescription*, which is read at the end of the Drama, and is as follows—

"When the fair sex
There husbands vex,
By feigning hystericks;
To the high born,
Give huff and scorn,
And to the low crabsticks,"

Brindal had a trifling part, that of a *cecisbeo*, an exquisite, which he made more of than even the author could have contemplated; the Drama was altogether well acted, and was a good deal applauded.—*Second Thoughts*, and *The Tale of Mystery* followed. We were glad to see so good a house; among the fashionables present we noticed the Marquis of Graham, Lord Seagrave, the Hon. Mr Dillon, &c.

Theatricals seem at a discount in the country as well as in town.—The Theatre opened on Monday, and Mr Macready appeared in

Virginius, supported by Mr Cooper and other performers of merit; notwithstanding this combination of talent, the house was indifferently attended, and the exertions of the manager have not met with the success they deserve. The season, it is understood will be limited.'—*Birmingham Gazette.*

In the early part of Kean's theatrical career, he personated *Alexander the Great*, at the Croydon Theatre, and the triumphal car in which the hero was drawn had just reached the centre of the stage, when a supercillious coxcomb, in the stage box exclaimed, with a sneer 'Alexander the *Great!* Alexander the *little!*' Kean, with admirable presence of mind, turned his head deliberately round, without altering his position, and fixing his eyes with a look of ineffable scorn upon the self sufficient sneerer, replied, 'Yes! but with a *great soul!*'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the thrones of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (14th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 14th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the popular Piece of A

Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY, Selborne, Mr BAKER,
Alfred Highflyer, Mr BALLS, Fixture, Mr TAYLEURE,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, (3rd time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) Mr SEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to the Grand Duke) Mr STANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, } Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, { Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

On Monday, The School for Scandal, with a variety of Singing, and The Maid of Cashmere, for the Benefit of Mr MACREADY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (2nd time,) a New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr Hawes.

Mandragon (Antiquarian possessed of the 'Elixir Vitæ') Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Old Tramp, (a Dealer in Slops) Mr MINTON,
Porters, Messrs Bowman, Paulo & Brown, Benjamin, Mr Johnson,
Fanny, Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Miss PINCOTT.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty Mr WILLIAMS, Captain Dashwood Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Foxglove Mr BENSON HILL,
Higginbottom..... Mr SALTER,
Lucy Dashwood Miss KELLY,
Julia Malvern..... Miss PINCOTT.

To which will be added, a Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

The Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell.

Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE,
Briefless, Mr WRENCH,
Doggins, Mr SALTER, Noggins, Mr WALSH,
Hairbrain, Mr MINTON, Pounce, Mr MORDAUNT,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs GRIFFITHS. Penelope, Miss NOVELLO,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, in two acts, a Romance, called

PRESUMPTION;

Or, The Fate of Frankenstein.

Frankenstein, Mr PERKINS, De Lacey, Mr WYMAN,
Felix de Lacey, (his Son) Mr FRANKS,
Who will introduce the Ballad, '*The White Rose,*' composed by Evans.
Fritz Mr OXBERRY, William Mr PETTIFER,
Clerval Mr J. BLAND, who will sing a Ballad '*Good Nature,*'
Hammerpan Mr SALTER, Tanskin Mr MINTON,
Gypsey Mr MORRIS, (* * * * * *) Mr O. SMITH,
Elizabeth (Sister to Frankenstein) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Who will sing '*The Echo Song,*' and '*Sweet Melody.*'
Agatha de Lacy Miss PINCOTT, Madame Ninon Miss NOVELLO.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3582. *Monday, June* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was crowded to the roof on Saturday evening to witness the representation of *La Sonnambula, A Roland for an Oliver*, and *The Students of Jena*, and the applause which the acting of Malibran, as the sleep walker, elicited, was perfectly enthusiastic; she sang most deliciously in both her characters, and was well supported by Miss Betts, Templeton, and Seguin. It was altogether one of the greatest treats we have enjoyed throughout the season, and we should think it would be politic to repeat it.

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *The Mummy, Wanted a Governess, The Middle Temple*, and *Presumption; or, the Fate of Frankenstein.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Beggar's Opera was performed here onSaturday night after *The Wife*, when Mr Wilson appeared for the first time, in the character of *Captain Macheath*. He sang very sweetly, and acted with tolerable spirit, but although the Opera was on the whole very well done, it went off but flatly, there not being one encore during its performance. The only thing which seemed to stir the apathy of the audience was the acting of Mrs Keeley, as *Lucy*, which was indeed truly excellent, and merited even more applause than she received. Mr Knowles takes his Benefit on the 20th. *The Wife*, and a Farce, in which he will sustain a singing character.—The house closes on Saturday the 29th.

Our readers will doubtless recollect that a young gentleman named Calvert was taken before the magistrates at the Bow Street Office, about six months ago, for persecuting Miss Taylor with his addresses, and was held to bail. Within these few days his love has again mastered his reason, and onFriday night he forced his way on to the stage of the Olympic, and demanded of Mr Bartley the stage-manager to see Miss Taylor, for though his *inamorata* had sent a written refusal to his honorable addressses, he hoped if he could obtain an interview with her he should be able to melt the heart of his obdurate fair one, by the persuasive eloquence of his true love. Mr Bartley not being able to induce the love sick swain to retire, sent for a policeman, who took him into custody, on which he struck the policeman several times. On Saturday he was taken to Bow Street, and Mr Minshull ordered him to find £200 bail, which not being able to procure, he was placed in the lock-up-house to cool his ardour.

We understand that a petition has been drawn up, praying his Majesty to grant a patent or license for the third Theatre, which has, or will be signed by all the performers excluded from engagements by their determination of not agreeing to the terms of Mr Bunn. It is intended to present the petition to the King in person on some levee day, without trusting to the circuitous and uncertain channel of the Home Secretary..

Miss Taylor is the only member of the late Covent Garden company, who has, as yet, made an engagement with Mr Bunn; she is to have a rising salary, commencing with £11.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams. imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr. MACREADY's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr FARREN,
CharlesSurface,MrCOOPER,Crabtree,MrAYLIFFE
Joseph Surface, Mr MACREDDY,
Sir Oliver Surface.....Mr BARTLEY,
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr HARLEY,
Trip, Mr BALLS, Snake, Mr THOMPSON,
Sir Harry, [with a Song,] Mr TEMPLETON,
Moses, Mr ROSS.
Maria, Miss PHILLIPS, MrsCandour, MrsORGER,
Lady Teazle, Madame VESTRIS,
Lady Sneerwell.....Mrs FAUCIT.

In the course of the Evening,

Mme. S. DEVRIENT will sing the Grand Scena from Der Freischutz
Madame MALIBRAN
Will Sing 'Una voce poco fa,' & the Ballad of 'The deep, deep Sea.'
Madame VESTRIS
Will sing the New Song of 'Why did I love?'

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. TAGLIONI,
Fatima, Madlle. AUGUSTA,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert, and Mlle Augusta.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Mlle Taglioni, A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Taglioni & Madlle. Augusta,

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,

Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God Brama.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, Perfection, & The Students of Jena.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (6th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* } Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger,

To conclude with, the Drama of

A Tale of Mystery.

Count Romaldi, Mr COOPER,
Bonamo, Mr YOUNGE, Francisco, Mr HOWELL,
Michelli, (the Miller) Mr BARTLEY,
Stephano, Mr BAKER, Montano, Mr C. JONES
Malvoglio, Mr F. COOKE,
Piero, Mr HUGHES, Exempt, Mr CATHIE,
Fabio, Mr ROSS,
Selina, Miss KENNETH, Fiametta, Mrs C. JONES

To morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3583. *Tuesday, June* 11, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

SHERIDAN'S charming Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was represented at this Theatre last night, for the benefit of Mr Macready, who personated that arch hypocrite *Joseph Surface*, it was followed by the Ballet of *The Maid of Cashmere*, in which *la deesse de la danse*, Taglioni, sustained her original character of *Zelica.* In the course of the evening Madame Schroeder Devirent, Madame Malibran, and Madame Vestris, gave some delightful specimens of their vocal powers.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night the Opera of *The Magic Flute* was repeated here with the Melo-drama of *A Tale of Mystery. The Tale of Mystery* was the first Melo-drama which was ever acted in England, it was brought out nearly half a century ago, and has retained possession of the stage ever since.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, a new Opera, *The Bridal Promise*, the music by Herrold, was brought out at this Theatre, and met with a tolerably favorable reception, but we do not think it is likely to do much towards enriching the treasury. It is, as we stated, when it was first announced, a translation of the Opera of *Zampa*, which was recently acted by the German company, at the King's Theatre, but the translator, Mr Logan, has done away with all the supernatural part of the story, by making the Corsair give a bridal promise to Alicia herself, instead of a marble statue, as in the German, therefore there is nothing very surprising in the lady claiming the fulfilment of his promise. It has been got up as well as the nature of this company would permit, but Wilson is not suited for the part of *Zampa;* H. Phillips would have been the man for that part, and Wilson should have played *Alphonso.* Miss Shirreff played the heroine, *Camilla*, and sang her first ballad remarkably well, but in the following air her voice failed her, and she completely broke down, the audience however kindly applauded her, and she finished it, but she did not quite recover herself during the remainder of the evening. Wilson was encored in a Cavatina, which is a pleasing composition, but which he had not power of voice enough to do justice to. A drinking song and chorus by *Zampa* and the Corsairs, and the finale to the first act are delightful compositions, but did not receive the applause they deserved. We hear that the Opera, with music and all, was presented to this company therefore if it runs a few nights it may bring some money at half-price. *The Wife* preceded the Opera.—There was a pretty good house.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE new *petite piece* called *The Prescription; or, A Cure for Hysterics* was performed, for the second time, last night, it is from the pen of Mr Lunn, the author of *Family Jars, Fish out of Water, &c. The Beggar's Opera, Ellen Wareham*, and *The Mayor of Garrett*, were the other entertainments. We never see that ingenious and just satire *The Beggar's Opera* without pleasure. At the time it was first brought out, a court chaplain preached a sermon against it, and Swift who wrote a clever criticism of it in *The Intelligencer*, predicted that it would do more good than a thousand sermons of so stupid, so injudicious and so prostituted a divine.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (38th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (2nd time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold, and never yet performed on the English Stage) adampted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.

The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr TURNOUR, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly. Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I. & II.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (15th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 15th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.

Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the Musical Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

To conclude with, (4th time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) Mr SEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to the Grand Duke) Mr STANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, } Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, { Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3584. *Wednesday, June* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances which attracted such a crowded house onSaturday evening, viz. the Opera of *La Sonnambula*, the Farce of *Perfection*, instead of *A Roland for an Oliver*, and the Operetta of *The Students of Jena*, were repeated last night with the same result. Madame Malibran, who was the fascinating object of the evening's attraction, exerted her splendid powers with the happiest effect, and the most enthusiastic applause crowned her efforts. When this delightful artiste's engagement was renewed, her emolument was made dependent on the receipts of the house, which accounts for her willingness to perform two such difficult parts as *Amina* and *Adele* on the same evening. A certain journal, which generally contains a good deal of dramatic intelligence, says that 'Mr Bunn has already broken through his proposed principle of the *maximum* of £20 per week, by offering Farren £25, viz. £20 for performing, and £5 for the extra trouble of going from one Theatre to another. We should hardly think this can be a fact, for if it be, then Macready, Harley, and the other principal performers might found a similar claim as a remuneration for transferring their services from one Theatre to the other, and thus there would be at once an end to the *maximum*.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after the Play of *The Wife*, the new Opera of *The Bridal Promise* was repeated, and went off with better success than on its first representation. Some of the music is very pleasing, and Mr Logan deserves great praise for the skill with which he has adapted it. *The Wife* will be played every night till the close of the season, Saturday the 29th; on the following morning Knowles and Ellen Tree start for Birmingham, where they will perform in *The Wife*, on Monday, July the 1st, from thence they proceed to Manchester, Liverpool, and so northward to Scotland. The committee of this company have empowered Knowles to treat with any performers he may meet with in his provincial tour whom he may consider likely to become useful or ornamental additions to the company, as they confidently rely upon obtaining a licence to perform in a third Theatre, in opposition to Mr Bunn. Knowles has commenced another Play, which he calculates will be ready for the commencement of the next season

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening, were *The Climbing Boy, The Mummy*, and *Presumption; or, The Fate of Frankenstein*. On Tuesday next a new Melo-drama will be produced,

and an original Drama, of which Miss Kelly will be the heroine, is also in preparation.

Bellini's Opera of *Norma*, that was composed expressly for Mad. Pasta, will be produced at the King's Theatre, Thursday the 20th inst. for the Benefit of that highly gifted *artiste*.

Mathews's Gallery of Dramatic Portraits, at the Queen's Bazaar, and his inimitable 'Comic Annual' at the Adelphi (his own Theatre,) have, during the last week, been the popular resort of the fashionable world. In the Gallery of Portraits, Mathews himself is represented in twelve different characters.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Last Night of the Season!

This Evening, the Play of

THE EXILE.

OR, THE DESERTS OF SIBERIA.

Count Calmar, MrTEMPLETON, Count Ulric, MrYOUNGE,
Daran, Mr MACREADY,
Baron Altradoff, Mr BALLS, Yermack, Mr AYLIFFE,
Governor of Siberia, Mr FARREN,
Patriarch.....Mr THOMPSON, Townsman.....Mr FENTON,
Servitz, Mr HARLEY, Rimski, Mr C. JONES,
Servants, Messrs. HONNOR, and HATTON,
The Empress Elizabeth, Mrs FAUCIT, Katharine, Mrs CROUCH,
Sedona, Mrs BUNDENELL, Alexina, Miss PHILLIPS.

At the end of the First Act of the Opera,
Mess.BEDFORD, W. H. WILLIAMS, ROBINSON & YARNOLD,
Will sing the Comic Glee, called
"COME, MY MERRY MEN."

In the course of the Evening, the following Songs, Duets, &c.
Miss Betts—The Soldier Tired. Mr Braham—The Bay of Biscay O!
Mr Harley—Young Lobski—and—The Reminiscences of Petroff Servitz.
After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

From the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

After which, the Interlude of

The Scape-Goat.

Old Eustace Mr HUGHES, Master Frederick Miss MARSHALL,
Ignatius Polyglot Mr FARREN,
Robin Mr ROSS, Charles Mr BAKER.
Harriet, Mrs CHESTER, Molly Maggs Mrs J. HUGHES.

Mr Collins will sing, 'No more by Sorrow,' and 'The Sea, the Sea.'
Mr Balls will recite 'Bucks have at ye all!'
To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, MissBASEKE, Eugene, MissHUNT, Philippe, MissShaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (39th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

After which, the Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr HENRY. Peter,.....Mr MEADOWS,
Matilda Mowbray, (aChild).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray..... .Miss POOLE,
Master Foppinton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,

In which she will introduce

"The Merry Drummer," (A. Lee) and *" Meet me by Moonlight."*

Peggy, Mrs DALY.

To conclude with a Piece, (compressed into one act from Massinger's Play of the same name) called

The Roman Actor;

Or, the Drama's Vindication!

Aretinus, Mr HAINES, Latinus, MrHENRY, Officer, MrMEARS,
Æsopus, Mr PAYNE, Junius Rusticus, Mr J. COOPER,
Sura, Mr ADDISON, Paris, (the Roman Actor) Mr WARDE,

Concluding with

THE ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3584. *Wednesday, June* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances which attracted such a crowded house on Saturday evening, viz. the Opera of *La Sonnambula*, the Farce of *Perfection*, instead of *A Roland for an Oliver*, and the Operetta of *The Students of Jena*, were repeated last night with the same result. Madame Malibran, who was the fascinating object of the evening's attraction, exerted her splendid powers with the happiest effect, and the most enthusiastic applause crowned her efforts. When this delightful artiste's engagement was renewed, her emolument was made dependent on the receipts of the house, which accounts for her willingness to perform two such difficult parts as *Amina* and *Adele* on the same evening. A certain journal, which generally contains a good deal of dramatic intelligence, says that 'Mr Bunn has already broken through his proposed principle of the *maximum* of £20 per week, by offering Farren £25, viz. £20 for performing, and £5 for the extra trouble of going from one Theatre to another. We should hardly think this can be a fact, for if it be, then Macready, Harley, and the other principal performers might found a similar claim as a remuneration for transferring their services from one Theatre to the other, and thus there would be at once an end to the *maximum*.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after the Play of *The Wife*, the new Opera of *The Bridal Promise* was repeated, and went off with better success than on its first representation. Some of the music is very pleasing, and Mr Logan deserves great praise for the skill with which he has adapted it. *The Wife* will be played every night till the close of the season, Saturday the 29th; on the following morning Knowles and Ellen Tree start for Birmingham, where they will perform in *The Wife*, on Monday, July the 1st, from thence they proceed to Manchester, Liverpool, and so northward to Scotland. The committee of this company have empowered Knowles to treat with any performers he may meet with in his provincial tour whom he may consider likely to become useful or ornamental additions to the company, as they confidently rely upon obtaining a licence to perform in a third Theatre, in opposition to Mr Bunn. Knowles has commenced another Play, which he calculates will be ready for the commencement of the next season

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening, were *The Climbing Boy, The Mummy*, and *Presumption; or, The Fate of Frankenstein.* On Tuesday next a new Melo-drama will be produced,

and an original Drama, of which Miss Kelly will be the heroine, is also in preparation.

Bellini's Opera of *Norma*, that was composed expressly for Mad. Pasta, will be produced at the King's Theatre, Thursday the 20th inst. for the Benefit of that highly gifted *artiste*.

Mathews's Gallery of Dramatic Portraits, at the Queen's Bazaar, and his inimitable 'Comic Annual' at the Adelphi (his own Theatre,) have, during the last week, been the popular resort of the fashionable world. In the Gallery of Portraits, Mathews himself is represented in twelve different characters.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Last Night of the Season!

This Evening, the Play of

THE EXILE.

OR, THE DESERTS OF SIBERIA.

Count Calmar, MrTEMPLETON, Count Ulric, MrYOUNGE,
Daran, Mr MACREADY,
Baron Altradoff, Mr BALLS, Yermack, Mr AYLIFFE,
Governor of Siberia, Mr FARREN,
Patriarch.....Mr THOMPSON, Townsman.....Mr FENTON,
Servitz, Mr HARLEY, Rimski, Mr C. JONES,
Servants, Messrs. HONNOR, and HATTON,
The Empress Elizabeth, Mrs FAUCIT, Katharine, Mrs CROUCH,
Sedona, Mrs BUNDENELL, Alexina, Miss PHILLIPS.

At the end of the First Act of the Opera,
Mess.BEDFORD, W. H. WILLIAMS, ROBINSON & YARNOLD,
Will sing the Comic Glee, called
"COME, MY MERRY MEN."

In the course of the Evening, the following Songs, Duets, &c.
Miss Betts—The Soldier Tired. Mr Braham—The Bay of Biscay O!
Mr Harley—Young Lobski—and—The Reminiscences of Petroff Servitz.

After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

From the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

After which, the Interlude of

The Scape-Goat.

Old Eustace Mr HUGHES, Master Frederick Miss MARSHALL,
Ignatius Polyglot Mr FARREN,
Robin Mr ROSS, Charles Mr BAKER.
Harriet, Mrs CHESTER, Molly Maggs Mrs J. HUGHES.

Mr Collins will sing, 'No more by Sorrow,' and 'The Sea, the Sea.'
Mr Balls will recite 'Bucks have at ye all!'

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr HOWELL,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr HATTON,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr BARTLETT.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, MissBASEKE, Eugene, MissHUNT, Philippe, MissShaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (3d time) a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

The Prescription;

OR, A CURE FOR HYSTERICS.

Sir Solomon Fairfield, Mr GALLOT,
Hon. Tom Dangle, Mr BRINDAL, Terry O'Switch, Mr WEEKES,
Sir George Steadfast, Mr VINING,
Doctor Asper, Mr STRICKLAND, Gossamer, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Lady Steadfast, Mrs YATES, Margaret, MrsASHTON,

After which, the musical Romance of

HENRI QUATRE.

Henri, Mr ELTON, Sully, Mr BASS,
Crillon, MrW.JOHNSON, Jocrisse, Mr WEBSTER,
Gen. D'Amount, Mr STRICKLAND,
O'Donnel, Mr WEEKES, Gervais, Mr EDWIN,
Frederick St. Leon, Mr BRINDAL,
Pinceau, Mr J. COOPER, Germain, MrCOVENEY,
Moustache, Mr DOWTON,
Officer, ...Mr EATON,
Florence St. Leon, Miss TURPIN,
Clotilde de Biron.....Mrs ASHTON,
Page, Miss Coveney, Louison, Miss CAWSE,
(*From the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane—her First Appearance,*)

To which will be added, the Comedy of

Ways and Means.

Sir David Dunder, Mr DOWTON, Random, Mr VINING,
Scruple Mr BRINDAL, Tiptoe Mr WEBSTER,
Paul Peery Mr GALLOT,
Lady Dunder Mrs GLOVER, Kitty (first time) Mrs HONEY,
Harriet Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Peery Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with, an Interlude, called

THE GALOPADE.

Martingale, (Riding Master of Cavalry Regiment,) Mr GALLOT,
Colonel Blandcour (of Infantry) Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Legerton (of the same Regiment,) Mr J. VINING,
Caperroll (Drum Major of the Regiment) Mr WEBSTER,
Bobbin, (Servant to Legerton,) Mr BUCKSTONE,
Rattan,(a Drill Sergeant) Mr Coveney, Shrilly, (a Fifer) MasterFenton,
Patty, (Servant of the Canteen) Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Mrs Marcourt (Col Blandcour's Daughter) Mrs HONEY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3585. *Thursday, June* 13, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre closed for the season last night with a variety of performances for the Benefit of Mr Parsons, the box book-keeper, consisting of *The Exile, The Scape-Goat, The Pages of the Duke de Vendome,* and a variety of singing and dancing.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Opera of *The Bridal Promise* was not repeated here last night in consequence of several of the vocalist being engaged at the Hanover Square Rooms. The performances were *The Wife, Old and Young,* and *The Roman Actor.*

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night, after Lunn's Farce of *The Prescription,* Morton's Musical Drama of *Henri Quatre* was performed, in which Miss Cawse made her first appearance here in the character of *Louison,* which she sustained in a very pleasing and effective manner; she was prettily, becomingly, and characteristically dressed, and played with great naïveté and spirit. Mr Elton personated the chivalric *Henri* with considerable ability, and had we never witnessed Macready's perfect acting in the part, we might have been entirely satisfied with him. Webster's *Jocrisse,* and Dowton's *Moustache,* were excellent. When this Drama was produced at Covent Garden, its cast was remarkably strong; Macready was the hero, Liston, *Jocrisse,* Emery, *Moustache,* Maria Tree, *Louison,* Miss Stephens, *Florence St. Leon,* and Miss Brunton, *Clotilde de Biron. Ways and Means,* and *The Gallopade,* were the other two pieces, and Mrs Ashton was the substitute for Mrs Humby, in the part of *Margaret,* in the first piece, but was too quiet and lady like in her demeanour for a pert soubrette.

STRAND THEATRE.—Miss Kelly's amusing *Dramatic Recollections* continue to attract most respectable and delighted audiences. It is reported in the theatrical circles that the LordChamberlain has granted Miss Kelly a license to perform Vaudevilles at this Theatre, and that she is collecting an effective company.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—A new Drama called *Faith and Falsehood* has been produced here with great success, in which Mr Serle, (late of Drury Lane Theatre) Miss Malcolm, and Mr Elliott, are peculiarly effective. It is written by the author of *The Rake's Progress.*

VAUXHALL GARDENS.—This favorite place of amusement has opened for the season, and the Brass Band of the Duke of Darmstadt has proved a great attraction; the concerts are very good, and the fireworks of a most superior description. Vauxhall, until the year 1730, resembled a tea-garden of our days, and it was not until the above date that it became exclusively a place of evening entertainment. Mo-

noconys, about 1663. describes Vauxhall 'as much resorted to, having grass and sandwalks; dividing squares of twenty or thirty yards, which were enclosed with hedges of gooseberries, whilst within were raspberries, roses, beans and asparagus.'

We find the following *bon mot* of Monk Lewis in Mrs Inchbald's memoirs;—'A lady (the Countess of Cork) about to have private theatricals at her house, alarmed lest a supper, set out in the Drama, should get scattered about and spoil her furniture, ordered the butler to provide a couple of wooden fowls, a wooden tongue and so forth. 'Nay,' cried Lewis, 'if your Ladyship gives a wooden supper, the audience will say your actors are sticks.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (7th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante(Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina,(her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger,

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c. Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE, Prompter, HerrSCHEMER.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr F. COOKE,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr TAYLEURE,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr WIELAND.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
Auguste, MissBASEKE, Eugene, MissHUNT, Philippe, MissShaw,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, Perfection, and The Students of Jena.

The Doors Open at Seven.—The Performances commence at half-past Seven.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (40th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (3rd time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold, and never yet performed on the English Stage) adampted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.

The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNET,
Count Lugano, Mr TURNOUR, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3586. *Friday, June* 14, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night the Opera of *The Magic Flute* was performed here by the German company, with the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.* To-morrow, Mozart's Opera of *Les Nozze di Figaro* will be acted with a most powerful cast, and on Monday, Weber's Opera of *Euryanthe* will be produced for the first time in this country.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, a Tale of Mantua was repeated at this house yesterday evening with Herrold's Opera of *The Bridal Promise.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performance at this Theatre yesterday evenin gconsisted of Peake's amusing Drama of *The Climbing Boy,* Bernard's Farce of *The Mummy,* and *Presumption, or, the Fate of Frankenstein.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

In the speech which Mr Cooper delivered on Wednesday evening on the closing of the season, he referred as follows to the junction of the two Theatres: 'I am requested by the new lessee, in alluding to the novel circumstance of the two National Theatres being united, to state that the sole object of such a junction is to represent the dramatic literature of the country in a more efficient manner than it could otherwise possibly be done, and, that as the result which he anticipates is the increase of public gratification, he most respectfully and confidently solicits the public support; assuring you as such a responsibility is only held in trust for your entertainment, that every means shall be adopted to prove himself worthy of the patronage you may be pleased to bestow.' Mr Cooper is appointed stage-manager by Mr Bunn, and a more efficient one could not be selected; when Mr Price was lessee, Mr Cooper held the office for two seasons, and gave universal satisfaction. He takes a Benefit at this Theatre on Monday, when will be acted Shakspeare's Play of *Henry the Eighth, Cardinal Wolsey,* Mr Macready, *Queen Katherine,* Miss Phillips, and *Patience,* Madame Malibran; after which, Taglioni will again appear in her original character of *Zelica,* in *The Maid of Cashmere.*

Kean & Incledon.—When Kean was in the zenith of his prosperity, the Earl of Essex having heard that he was continually seen walking with Incledon, told him that his intimacy with the once favorite vocalist might militate against his own reception in the higher circles.—Kean's reply was as prompt as it was ingenuous and manly.—'My Lord, Mr Incledon was my friend, in the strictest sense of the word, when I had scarcely another friend in the world, and if I could now

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (41st time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (4th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold, and never yet performed on the English Stage) adampted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.

The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNET,
Count Lugano, Mr TURNOUR, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBalle.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3587. *Saturday, June* 15, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE public having flocked in crowds to enjoy the great musical treat afforded by the appearance of Malibran in two Operas the same evening, (and so crowded was Drury Lane the last night she performed that the Duke of Wellington was obliged to be accommodated with a chair in the orchestre,) *LaSonnambula*, and *The Students of Jena*, were performed at this house last evening, with the Farce of *Perfection*, and attracted a very fashionable and crowded auditory. Miss Cawse being engaged at the Haymarket Theatre, Mrs C. Jones has become her substitute in the part of *Teresa*, and certainly from her age and figure is much better adapted to represent the mother of Malibran. Martyn is to perform the part of *Figaro* to-night, Signor Zuchelli having modestly demanded £100 per night for his services. The true name of this singer is Kelly, and he is no Italian, but an Irishman. Her Majesty intends to visit this Theatre on Wednesday, when she has commanded the *German* Opera of *The Magic Flute;* we hear that Farren has refused to perform on that evening, alleging that as Drury Lane has closed he has no longer any engagement.

Olympic Theatre.

THE same two pieces were performed here last evening as on the preceding one, viz. *The Wife*, and *The Bridal Promise*. We have received a letter complaining of the unfair division of the receipts of this Theatre; the writer states that though employed in every piece which is acted, and having a wife and family to support, he only receives 15s. per week, while some of the committee appropriate to themselves £10 and £12 per week. Now although this may be in proportion to the salary for which they were engaged, we think a difference should be made between the enormous salaries of the great actors and the pittance of the underlings.

Hay-market Theatre.

AFTER *Prescription* last night, the charming Opera of *The Duenna* was performed here, followed by *Ellen Wareham*, and *John of Paris*.

In acting *Othello* once, to a small audience, Booth infused such a languor into several of the early scenes of the part, which was said to be his master piece, that nobody could discern that favourite and admired actor. But in the third act, as if roused from a lethargy to the most animated vigour, he displayed such uncommon fire and force, that the players and the audience seemed to be equally electrified by this sudden exertion of his powers. When, at the end of the act, the players retired into the green-room, Cibber, who acted *Iago*, said to him, 'Prythee, Booth, what was the charm which inspired you so all on a sudden?'—'Why, Colley, I saw, by chance, an Oxford man in the pit, whose judgment I revere more than that of a whole audience.'

When Foote first opened the Theatre in the Haymarket, amongst other projects, he proposed to entertain the public with an imitation of cat music; for this purpose, he engaged a man famous for his skill in mimicking the mewing of cats; this person was called Cat Harris. He not attending the rehearsal of this odd concert, Foote desired Shuter would endeavour to find him out, and bring him with him.—Shuter was directed to a court in the Minories where this extraordinary musician lived, but not knowing the precise house, he began a *cat solo*. Upon this, Harris looked out of the window, and answered him with a cantata of the same sort.—'Come along,' says Shuter, 'I want no better information that you are the man; Mr Foote stays for us; we cannnt begin the cat Opera without you!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr COOPER,
Fiorello ..... Mr TEMPLETON,
Basil, Mr SEGUIN,
Figaro.....Mr MARTYN,
Antonio, Mr HARLEY,
Cherubino ....(the Page) .... Madame VESTRIS,
Countess Almaviva, Madame DE MERIC,
Susanna, Madame MALIBRAN,
Barbarina ..... Miss H. CAWSE,
Marcellina, Mrs EAST.

In Act III.—A Grand Pas de Trois,

By Mr GILBERT, Miss BASEKE, & Miss BALLIN.

After which, (for the 7th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrMEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal. HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

On Monday, an Opera, in which Madame Malibran will appear.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (42nd time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (5th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.
Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.
Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly. Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

On Monday, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3588. *Monday, June* 17, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

A MOST fashionable and crowded audience was attracted to this Theatre on Saturday evening to witness the performance of Mozart's Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro,* and the German Opera of *Fidelio.* In the former Malibran sustained for the first time on the English stage the character of *Susanna,* and never was there a more charming representative of the part; she was enthusiastically applauded throughout her performance, and encored in the duet with the *Countess sul l'aria,* and in that with Templeton, 'Crudel perche;' besides the music of the part, in conformity with modern custom, she introduced 'Should he upbraid,' and 'The Light Guitar," which it is needless to say she sang delightfully; there was nevertheless some slight disapprobation expressed when she commenced the first, by some true admirers of Mozart; who also hissed the comic song by Bishop, sung by Harley as the drunken gardener. Vestris made a charming *Page,* and Meric sang delightfully as the *Countess,* but her English was but indifferently pronounced

Olympic Theatre.

THE performances, at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, were *The Wife,* and *The Bridal Promise.*

Adelphi Theatre.

ON Saturday evening *The Climbing Boy, The Mummy,* and *Presumption,* were performed here. We understand that Mr Wrench waited on Messrs Mathews and Yates, a short time since, and, after stating the situation in which the performers were placed, requested them to make a reduction in the rent of £10 per week; they, however, refused, saying that they could compel Mr Arnold to pay the full amount he had agreed for.

The Royal Victoria Theatre (late Coburg) will open on the 1st of July, with three new pieces. The first will be an Opera, written and composed by Mr Wade, to be called *The Minstrel.* Mr and Mrs Keeley are engaged.

On Saturday morning a deputation of gentlemen connected with the Theatres had an audience of Mr Lamb, in the Home Office, for the purpose of urging on the Right Honorable Gentleman the expediency of passing the bill now in the house relating to dramatic performances. Mr Lamb received the deputation most cordially, expressed his entire concurrence in the views of the deputation, promised that as far as was in his power to forward their view, and that too with the least possible delay. The royal assent was given in the House of Lords on Monday evening to Mr Bulwer's 'Dramatic Authors' Bill.' By this bill, dramatic writers are at last put into secure possession of their

own property. No manager can hereafter perform any new piece without the consent of its author, without subjecting himself to a penalty, and the copyright of the piece written is now secured to the author for the term of 28 years.

MadameGardel, the once celebrated opera-dancer, died a few days ago in Paris, at a very advanced age.

Paganini.—The Concert of the Autocrat of the violin has not taken place, and it is probable he will not play in public at all during his stay. His two *private* performances have not been quite gratuitous, one being an equivalent for a *new set of teeth,* and the other for the professional services of his *physician.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

☞ *FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY!*

MR. COOPER'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Historical Play of

HENRY VIII.

King Henry, Mr COOPER, Norfolk, Mr BAKER,
Bishop Cranmer, Mr THOMPSON,
Surrey, Mr YOUNGE, Buckingham, Mr MATHEWS,
Cardinal Wolsey, Mr MACREADY,
Lord Chamberlain.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Suffolk, Mr C. JONES, Campeius, Mr FENTON,
Bishop Gardiner, Mr BARTLEY,
Capucius, Mr HUGHES, Cromwell, Mr BALLS,
Lord Sands, Mr FARREN,
Sir H. Guildford, Mr Cathie, Surveyor, Mr Honner,
Sir F. Lovell, Mr Yarnold.

Queen Katharine, (first time) Miss PHILLIPS,
Anne Boleyn, Mrs NISBETT, Lady Denny, Mrs Broad.
Patience, Madame DE MERIC,
Who will sing, "*Angels ever Bright and Fair.*"

In the course of the Evening will be introduced,
'Why did I Love,' by Mad. Vestris, 'Une Voce Poco Fa,' by Mad. Malibran.
'The Bay of Biscay O.' by Mr Braham.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss H. CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. TAGLIONI,
Fatima, Miss BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Ballin, & Miss Baseke.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Mlle Taglioni, A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin,
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Taglioni & Miss Ballin.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (17th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 17th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, Weber's Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Herr SCHIANSKI,
Cuno, (the Ranger) Herr UETZ,
Agathe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Annchen, Madame MICHALESI,
Caspar, (first Huntsman) Herr DOBLER,
Max, (2nd Huntsman) Herr HAITZINGER,
Samiel, (the Black Huntsman) Herr DE ROSSI,
Hermit, Herr MICHALESI,
Kilian, (a Wealthy Peasant) Herr MEISSINGER.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, HerrSteinfauez, HerrKikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

To-morrow, the German Company will perform Weber's Grand Opera of Euryanthe, after which, John of Paris.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3589. *Tuesday, June* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new stage-manager of this Theatre, Mr Cooper, took his Benefit, last night, when was performed the Historical Play of *Henry the Eighth*, and the Ballet of *The Maid of Cashmere, Zelica,* Mlle. Taglioni.

Covent Garden Theatre.

BELLINI's Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated here last night, with Weber's *Der Freischutz*, by the German company; at the end of the first piece Malibran went to Drury Lane to sing 'Una voce poco fa,' for Cooper's Benefit, after which she started for Oxford, where she is engaged to sing at the Commemoration Concerts.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night the Play of *The Wife*, and the Opera of *The Bridal-Pormise*, were repeated here. On Thursday Sheridan Knowles takes his Benefit, when, after playing in his own Play, *The Wife*, he will perform *Steady*, in the musical piece of *The Quaker.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Galopade, Henri Quatre, Honest Thieves*, and *Midas.*

It is reported, upon good authority, that Mr and Miss Fanny Kemble have, by their united performances in America, cleared twelve thousand pounds! James Wallack, who has also made a profitable trip across the Atlantic, has returned to this country, and it is thought will be appointed stage-manager of Covent Garden for next season.

Power went through all his range of popular characters in Dublin, with great success; he is now at Liverpool, and on the 16th of July embarks for America. Mr and Mrs Wood, and Miss Jarman, are now performing in Dublin; the last named lady, on her arrival, hired a hackney coach to take part of her luggage to the Theatre, and almost immediately missed a desk which contained £31 in Bank notes. An officer was applied to, who discovered the desk at a public house, where it had been left by the coachman, with all its contents untouched. The desk was restored to the fair owner, and coachee was committed.

We give the following anecdote of Kean to shew the actor's close observance of nature in every scene where the human frame was agitated by conflicting passions. Kean and a brother actor, named Giles, while on a fishing excursion in the neighbourhood of Stroud, unintentionally trespassed on the grounds of a churlish farmer, who meeting with them as they crossed a ditch, abused them in the coarsest terms. Giles, though one of the best tempered fellows in the world, unable to endure such unprovoked abuse, struck the farmer, and charging Kean not to interfere, as he was the more equal match for the ruffian, stripped off his coat and waistcoat, and commenced a regular fight. Kean was

thus compelled to become a passive spectator of the contest, which the muscular prowess of the farmer soon decided, by beating Giles to a stand still, but though physically overpowered, his spirit was not subdued, and in the paroxysm of defeated wrath, which convulsed his whole frame, and almost suffocated him, he dragged open his shirt and tore it to shreds. This incident was not lost upon Kean, who was then studying *Sir Giles Overreach*, and in the terrific struggle of the last scene, when all his energies are paralysed by passion, he profited by the observance of nature in a similar trial by adopting the phrensied action of Giles in the most appalling *coup de theatre* that was ever witnessed.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (44th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (7th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.
Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.
Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (for the 8th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
Don Pizarro, (Governor of the Prison) Herr DOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Herr MEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. Herr Spiegal, Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, Mr S. JONES, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr BAKER,
Olivia, disguised as the Page Vincent, Mad. VESTRIS,
Princess of Navarre, Mrs CROUCH,
Rose.....Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois,

By Mr GILBERT, Miss BASEKE, & Miss BALLIN.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr F. COOKE,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr TAYLEURE,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr WIELAND.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Miss BASEKE,
Eugene.....Miss HUNT, Philippe.....Miss SHAW,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

To-morrow, The Magic Flute, and Perfection.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3589. *Tuesday, June* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new stage-manager of this Theatre, Mr Cooper, took his Benefit, last night, when was performed the Historical Play of *Henry the Eighth*, and the Ballet of *The Maid of Cashmere, Zelica*, Mlle. Taglioni.

Covent Garden Theatre.

BELLINI'S Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated here last night, with Weber's *Der Freischutz*, by the German company; at the end of the first piece Malibran went to Drury Lane to sing 'Una voce poco fa,' for Cooper's Benefit, after which she started for Oxford, where she is engaged to sing at the Commemoration Concerts.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night the Play of *The Wife*, and the Opera of *The Bridal-Pormise*, were repeated here. On Thursday Sheridan Knowles takes his Benefit, when, after playing in his own Play, *The Wife*, he will perform *Steady*, in the musical piece of *The Quaker*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Galopade, Henri Quatre, Honest Thieves*, and *Midas*.

It is reported, upon good authority, that Mr and Miss Fanny Kemble have, by their united performances in America, cleared twelve thousand pounds! James Wallack, who has also made a profitable trip across the Atlantic, has returned to this country, and it is thought will be appointed stage-manager of Covent Garden for next season.

Power went through all his range of popular characters in Dublin, with great success; he is now at Liverpool, and on the 16th of July embarks for America. Mr and Mrs Wood, and Miss Jarman, are now performing in Dublin; the last named lady, on her arrival, hired a hackney coach to take part of her luggage to the Theatre, and almost immediately missed a desk which contained £31 in Bank notes. An officer was applied to, who discovered the desk at a public house, where it had been left by the coachman, with all its contents untouched. The desk was restored to the fair owner, and coachee was committed.

We give the following anecdote of Kean to shew the actor's close observance of nature in every scene where the human frame was agitated by conflicting passions. Kean and a brother actor, named Giles, while on a fishing excursion in the neighbourhood of Stroud, unintentionally trespassed on the grounds of a churlish farmer, who meeting with them as they crossed a ditch, abused them in the coarsest terms. Giles, though one of the best tempered fellows in the world, unable to endure such unprovoked abuse, struck the farmer, and charging Kean not to interfere, as he was the more equal match for the ruffian, stripped off his coat and waistcoat, and commenced a regular fight. Kean wat

thus compelled to become a passive spectator of the contest, which the muscular prowess of the farmer soon decided, by beating Giles to a stand still, but though physically overpowered, his spirit was not subdued, and in the paroxysm of defeated wrath, which convulsed his whole frame, and almost suffocated him, he dragged open his shirt and tore it to shreds. This incident was not lost upon Kean, who was then studying *Sir Giles Overreach*, and in the terrific struggle of the last scene, when all his energies are paralysed by passion, he profited by the observance of nature in a similar trial by adopting the phrensied action of Giles in the most appalling *coup de theatre* that was ever witnessed.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, a Nautico- Historical Drama, in 2 Acts, called

THE LONG FINN.

Or, the Treasure Seeker's Dream.

Preceded by G. H. Rodwell's Overture to The Flying Dutchman,

Lord Cornbury (Govener of New York) Mr PERKINS.
Koningsmark 'The Long Finn!' Captain of a Picaroon Mr O. SMITH,
Caleb Indigo (a London Merchant) Mr W. BENNETT,
Barry Mulligan (the Governor's Gentleman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Phillip Ganlesse (the Treasure Seeker,) Mr WILLIAMS,
Harry Scamper, Mr J. BLAND,
Edward Ganlesse..... ...(a Ferryman).....Mr FRANKS,

THE LONG FINN'S FRATERNITY:

Captain Jack Lambourne Mr Salter, Massa Brail Mr Sanders,
Mons. Forthras Mr Mordaunt, Senor Lobe Ferrara Mr Dowsing,
Mynheer Von Stork Mr Morris.
Lady Adeline (the Governor's Daughter) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Martha Ganlesse.....Mrs GRIFFITHS.

Synopsis of the Scenery and Incidents:

View of New York, from Staten Island, in 1715, with the Picaroon at Anchor in the Offin. Arrival of the Long Finn's Fraternity—the Finn's Fortune and Foppery. The Treasure seeker's Dwelling—A superstition of the Old Times the Dream—The Rivals. Chamber at the Governor's—The Long Finn's Accomplice. The Devil's Nook on Long Island Beach!—Fulfilment of the Treasure Seeker's Dream. The Long Finn's Pursuit—the plan of his revenge. The Picaroon's Prey—the struggle of villainy—triumph of the Finn. Capt. Kidd's Hut!—Rendezvous of the Fraternity—The Treasure Seeker's recompense—The Long Finn's Narrative—Discovery of his Child—Despair & Death.

After which, (7th time,) a New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon (Antiquarian possessed of the 'Elixir Vitæ') Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny, Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (34th time) a new Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr WILLIAMS, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliff, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss NOVELLO,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (for the 8th Time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
DonPizarro,(Governor of thePrison)HerrDOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino,(Porter of the Prison)HerrMEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, Mr S. JONES, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr BAKER,
Olivia,disguised as thePageVincent, Mad.VESTRIS,
Princess of Navarre, Mrs CROUCH,
Rose.....Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois,

By Mr GILBERT, Miss BASEKE, & Miss BALLIN.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr F. COOKE,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr TAYLEURE,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr WIELAND.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Miss BASEKE,
Eugene.....Miss HUNT, Philippe.....Miss SHAW,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, MissHill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT.

To-morrow, The Magic Flute, and Perfection.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3590. *Wednesday, June* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE production of Weber's Opera of *Euryanthe* is deferred until Friday, and *Fidelio* was performed in its stead last night, followed by *John of Paris,* and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Bridal Promise,* were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening. Sheridan Knowles will play the part of *Lubin,* in *The Quaker,* and not *Steady,* as stated by mistake in yesterday's number. Wilson is the *Steady.*

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night a Nautical Historical Melo-Drama entitled *The Long Finn; or, the Treasure Seeker's Dream* was acted, for the first time at this Theatre; it is from the pen of Mr Bernard, and is partly founded on an anecdote in the early history of the American Buccaneers. The scene is laid in New York, in the year 1715, where Koningsmarke, alias Long Finn,(O Smith,) the commander of a privateer, the Picaroon, is living with the Governor, Lord Cornbury, (Perkins,) as his secretary and agent. In the first scene, Adeline, (Miss Somerville,) the governor's daughter, is rescued from a watery grave by Edward Ganlesse, (Mr Franks,) and notwithstanding the disparity of their situations (for Edward is only a ferryman,) they become mutually enamoured, though by way of parentheses we may add a colder pair of lovers was never seen, even on the stage. Long Finn having himself cast an eye of desire upon the lady, cautions Edward, who in reply threatens to denounce the privateer to the government; this threat is his own death warrant, as he is way laid by the crew of the privateer, desperately wounded and thrown into a grave prepared for him, and which would have soon closed over him, but for the arrival, of his father, (Mr Williams,) who is led to the spot by having dreamt that he should find a treasure there. Edward recovers sufficiently to head the pursuit after the privateer, who takes refuge with his gang in a ruined hut whither he has carried Adeline; on Lord Cornbury's arrival an explanation takes place between him and Long Finn, by which it appears that fifteen years preceding, the former had seduced the wife of the latter, and that Adeline is the child of Long Finn, which child was carried off by the adultress when she left her husband's protection. Just as this explanation has been given, the pursuers of Long Finn rush in, and in the melée he is shot, and the curtain drops.

There are two or three comic characters introduced by way of episode, but the comic is by no means so good as the serious part of the Drama; it was received throughout with applause, and we hope that the intentions of the author may be realised, for we hear he has given it for six nights' gratuitous performance in order to recruit the funds

of the company. As we have always pleasure in giving praise where due, we are happy to say that Mrs Griffiths, as the treasure seeker's wife, played with so much natural pathos as to call forth a spontaneous burst of applause; from this specimen we should think she has mistaken her forte in playing comic old woman. *The Mummy*, and *The Climbing Boy*, were the other two pieces.—The house was full.

Some days ago we stated that a petition was about to be presented to the King for a licensed to erect a third Theatre, and we now hear that the petitioners are so sanguine as to the result that they have had plans and estimates prepared by competent persons, who engage that the expense of the building shall not exceed £35,000. This sum is to be raised by £100 shares.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (45th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (8th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly. Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Quaker; for the Benefit of Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

BY SPECIAL DESIRE OF

HER MAJESTY.

Who has signified her most gracious intention of honoring the Theatre with her presence on this occasion.

This Evening, (8th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante(Queen ofNight)Mad.STOLL BOHM,
Pamina,(herDaughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* } Mad.Michalesi Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
ThreeGenii, Dem.Moor, Dem.Moor,&Dem.Keith,
OldWoman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad.Meissinger.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

After which, the Muical Farce of

PERFECTION.

SirLawrenceParagon, MrBARTLEY, CharlesParagon, MrBALLS,
Sam, Mr HONNER. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,'

To-morrow, the Grand Ballet of Inez di Castro, with A Roland for an Oliver, and Midas.

The Doors Open at Seven.—The Performances commence at half-past Seven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3590. *Wednesday, June* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE production of Weber's Opera of *Euryanthe* is deferred until Friday, and *Fidelio* was performed in its stead last night, followed by *John of Paris*, and the Ballet of *The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Bridal Promise*, were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening. Sheridan Knowles will play the part of *Lubin*, in *The Quaker*, and not *Steady*, as stated by mistake in yesterday's number. Wilson is the *Steady.*

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night a Nautical Historical Melo-Drama entitled *The Long Finn; or, the Treasure Seeker's Dream* was acted, for the first time at this Theatre; it is from the pen of Mr Bernard, and is partly founded on an anecdote in the early history of the American Buccaneers. The scene is laid in New York, in the year 1715, where Koningsmarke, alias Long Finn, (O Smith,) the commander of a privateer, the Picaroon, is living with the Governor, Lord Cornbury, (Perkins,) as his secretary and agent. In the first scene, Adeline, (Miss Somerville,) the governor's daughter, is rescued from a watery grave by Edward Gaulesse, (Mr Franks,) and notwithstanding the disparity of their situations (for Edward is only a ferryman,) they become mutually enamoured, though by way of parentheses we may add a colder pair of lovers was never seen, even on the stage. Long Finn having himself cast an eye of desire upon the lady, cautions Edward, who in reply threatens to denounce the privateer to the government; this threat is his own death warrant, as he is way laid by the crew of the privateer, desperately wounded and thrown into a grave prepared for him, and which would have soon closed over him, but for the arrival, of his father, (Mr Williams,) who is led to the spot by having dreamt that he should find a treasure there. Edward recovers sufficiently to head the pursuit after the privateer, who takes refuge with his gang in a ruined hut whither he has carried Adeline; on Lord Cornbury's arrival an explanation takes place between him and Long Finn, by which it appears that fifteen years preceding, the former had seduced the wife of the latter, and that Adeline is the child of Long Finn, which child was carried off by the adultress when she left her husband's protection. Just as this explanation has been given, the pursuers of Long Finn rush in, and in the melée he is shot, and the curtain drops.

There are two or three comic characters introduced by way of episode, but the comic is by no means so good as the serious part of the Drama; it was received throughout with applause, and we hope that the intentions of the author may be realised, for we hear he has given it for six nights' gratuitous performance in order to recruit the funds

of the company. As we have always pleasure in giving praise where due, we are happy to say that Mrs Griffiths, as the treasure seeker's wife, played with so much natural pathos as to call forth a spontaneous burst of applause; from this specimen we should think she has mistaken her forte in playing comic old woman. *The Mummy*, and *The Climbing Boy*, were the other two pieces.—The house was full.

Some days ago we stated that a petition was about to be presented to the King for a licensed to erect a third Theatre, and we now hear that the petitioners are so sanguine as to the result that they have had plans and estimates prepared by competent persons, who engage that the expense of the building shall not exceed £35,000. This sum is to be raised by £100 shares.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (first time here,) the Melo-dramatic Play of The

Field of Forty Footsteps

Sir Arthur Matchlowe, Mr VINING,
Geoffry Matchlow. Mr J. VINING, Fairfax, Mr BASS,
Sir Nicholas Vere, Mr STRICKLAND,
Peter, Mr WEBSTER, Goliah, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Henry, Duke of Glo'ster, Miss BIGG,
Jonothan Homespun, Mr Coveney, Sergeant, Mr Eaton.
Soldier, Mr East.
Frances Vere, Mrs YATES, Susan, Miss BARNETT,
Lady Vere, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Egyptian Woman.....Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Rose Downright, Mrs HONEY,
Mabel Donovan.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, the Opera of

GUY MANNERING.

Henry Bertram, Mr ANDERSON,
Dandie Dinmont, Mr BASS, Gabriel, Mr BISHOP,
Colonel Mannering, Mr BRINDAL,
Dirk Hatteraick.....Mr GALLOT,
Dominie Sampson, Mr WEBSTER,
Sebastian, Mr COVENEY, Gabriel, Mr BISHOP,
Gilbert Glossin, Mr HUCKLE,
Franco, Master Reed, Jock Jabos, Mr East.
Ballie Mucklethrift, Mr J. COOPER,
Sergeant M'Craw.....Mr Eaton.
Lucy Bertram, Miss TURPIN,
Flora, Miss J. SCOTT, Julia Mannering, Miss CAWSE,
Meg Merrilies, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Gipsey, Miss Mattley, Mrs M'Candlish, Mrs Tayleure.

A PAS SEUL by MISS ROSE.

To conclude with a Comic Piece called

MATRIMONY.

Delaval, Mr VINING, O'Cloghorty, Mr WEEKES,
Baron de Limberg, Mr STRICKLAND,
Clara.....Mrs YATES.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

BY SPECIAL DESIRE OF

HER MAJESTY

Who has signified her most gracious intention of honoring the Theatre with her presence on this occasion.

This Evening, (8th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem. Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. Herr Spiegal. Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

After which, the Muical Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr HONNER. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,'

To-morrow, the Grand Ballet of Inez di Castro, with A Roland for an Oliver, and Midas.

The Doors Open at Seven.—The Performances commence at half-past Seven.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3591. *Thursday, June* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

HER MAJESTY, the Queen, honored this Theatre with her presence yesterday evening to witness the performance of *The Magic Flute*, by the German company, and the English Piece of *Perfection*. It is said to be the intention of the new lessee of the two Patent Theatres so to regulate the performances of next season that at this house the entertainments shall be limited to the representation of Opera and Spectacle, and Drury Lane to Tragedy and Comedy. Mr Bunn has already made engagements with Cooper, Bartley, Harley, Dowton, Meadows, and Farley, Misses Phillips, H. Cawse, Mesdames Nesbitt, C. Jones, Gibbs, and Glover. Macready, Miss Kelly, and Mr and Mrs Keeley, are in negociation.

Olympic Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Wife*, and *The Bridal Promise*. On Monday next T. P. Cooke will againappear as *William*, in *Black Eyed Susan*.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Field of Forty Footsteps, a Drama founded on Miss Porter's popular legend, and which was first produced at the Queen's Theatre', was last night acted for the first time here. The serious interest of the piece was admirably sustained by the Vinings, Mr Bass, and Mrs Yates, and the comic humor could not be trusted to better hands than those of Webster and Buckstone. The Drama was followed by *Guy Mannering*, and *Matrimony*. We hear that Mr Farren has entered into an engagement with Mr Morris to perform at the Haymarket for the remainder of the season.

One of the most gratifying Exhibitions at present open to the lovers of the Fine Arts, is the Second Annual Exhibition of Paintings by the Antient Masters, at Exeter Hall, where are assembled pictures alike interesting to the *connoisseur* and the mere *desœuvré*. In our confined space it will be impossible to point out a tithe part of the gems of this collection, several of which we perceive are marked as sold.—'The Deluge,' 'A St. Sebastian,' 'Portia,' 'Old London Bridge,' and 'The God of Love,' the latter, by Domenichino, is valued at £3000, are amongst the most striking of this splendid collection.

Licensed Theatres.—The Committee upon the Dramatic Performances Bill have decided to add a schedule to the bill, enumerating such Theatres as they deem to be duly licensed, and deserve to have such licenses enlarged and confirmed. The following are the Theatres enumerated: King's Theatre, Covent Garden, Drury Lane, Haymarket, Adelphi, Olympic, Queen's, Sadler's Wells, Pavilion, Surrey, Coburg,

Astley's, Richmond, Croydon, Greenwich, Deptford, and Woolwich, making 17 in number.

Music in England.—We cite the two following facts, to show how generally the pianoforte is cultivated in England. Not many years ago the annual balance sheet of one great metropolitan manufactory is said to have exhibited, on one stock taking, a profit of something more than £90,000, and about that time the writer was informed by a workwoman engaged in his family, that in the court in which she lived, and which was inhabited entirely by the working classes, there were 12 pianofortes, and a young person opposite taught the instrument at sixpence a lesson. From these extremes some opinion may be formed of the extent to which musical taste, or the pretensions to musical taste, pervades the people of this country.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LondonBazaar, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--MrsP. says there'll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm. and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Historical Ballet of

INES DI CASTRO.

For this occasion the whole of the Splendid Dresses, Scenery, and Machinery will be removed from the Opera House,

Don Pedro, Sig, D. RONZANI,
Don Alphonso.....Sig. A. CORTESI,
Donna Inez di Castro, Signora A. PALLERINI,
Donna Bianca, Signora G, CORTESI,
Driego, Mons. COULON,
Donna Dioriso.....Signora A. LUMELLI,
Donna Alphonso, Miss J. BULLEN,
Velbo, Sig. VENAFRA, Pecheco, M. GOURIET,
Alvarez Gonzales, M. SIMON,
Coello.....M. D'ALBERT,
Donna Violante, Mlle. CAVA.

Knights, Pages, Ladies, Slaves, Moors, Royal Guards, Soldiers, &c.

After which, the Burletta of

M I D A S.

Jupiter, Mr SEGUIN, Pan, Mr TAYLEURE,
Apollo ..... Madame VESTRIS,
Midas, Mr BARTLEY,
Silenus, Mr AYLIFFE, Damætas, Mr YARNOLD,
Daphne, Mrs CHESTER,
Nysa, Miss BETTS, Mysis, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the popular Piece of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY,
Selborne, Mr BAKER, Alfred Highflyer, Mr BALLS,
Fixture, Mr TAYLEURE,
Grooms, Messrs STANLEY and HONNER.

Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs CHESTER,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS.

To-morrow, The Magic Flute, with The Grecian Statues, and The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

Mr. S. KNOWLES'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER, Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Master Heartwell, Mr HAINES,
Williams, Mr IRWIN, Simpson, Mr ADDISON,
Master Wilford, Mr DURUSET,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Holdwell, Mr BENDER,
Servents Messrs. J.Cooper, and Collett
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Waiter, Mr HEATH,
Julia, Miss E. TREE,
Helen ..... Miss TAYLOR.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To which will be added, the Musical Entertaiment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady.....(the Quaker,).....Mr WILSON,
Lubin, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
(*His First Appearance in a Vocal Character.*)
Easy, Mr TURNOUR. Solomon. Mr KEELEY,
Countrymen, Messrs Irwin and Heath,
Floretta, Mrs KEELEY, Cicely, Mrs DALY.
Gillian, Miss E. ROMER,

To-morow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3592. *Friday, June* 21, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night the Italian Historical Ballet of *Ines di Castro,* which was so recently produced at the King's Theatre, was represented, for the first time, at this house. The Italian Ballet differs from the French in this particular, that the important part, that of enacting the story, is done by performers who neither speak or dance, but who by the power of gesticulation and expression of countenance, convey to the spectators a vivid impression of the various passions which agitate the bosoms of the different personages who are represented on the scene, and this is all directed and modulated to music, but dancing is merely accessory. This sort of representation is not altogether new to us, for we have had our Ballets of Action, or serious Pantomimes, and in Italy it is as old as even the commencement of the Roman Empire. Madame Pallirini and Signor Ronzani are considered two of the most eminent pantomimic performers in Italy, and they certainly are exceedingly clever, and the slight degree of exaggeration observable in their gesticulation is perhaps not considered extravagant in Italy, were in common conversation the most impassioned gestures are used. To appreciate the perfect precision and justness of movement in harmony with the music of the Italian Ballets, it requires a much finer ear than is to be found in the majority of an English audience, and this perhaps is a grand reason why they are not likely ever to be very popular in this country. *Midas* and *A Roland for an Oliver* followed.

Olympic Theatre.

MR. S. KNOWLES took his Benefit at this house last night, when his own Play of *The Wife*, and the Musical Entertainment of *The Quaker*, were performed. We were not present, but hope that he met with more patronage than he did last season. Miss E. Romer's night is fixed for Tuesday next. when will be performed the Opera of *The Barber of Seville*, and the Burletta of *Midas.*

Adelphi Theatre.

MR BERNARD'S Nautical Historical Drama, entitled *Long Finn; or, the Treasure Seeker's Dream,* was performed here last night for the second time, with *The Mummy*, and *The Climbing Boy.* Mrs Waylett's engagement we perceive is announced in the play-bills, and that a new Operetta is preparing for her first appearance.

The new lessees of the Royal Victoria Theatre, (the *ci devant* Coburg,) are determined to encourage dramatic literature in all its branches; they have already in their possession several original Dramas, and a Farce of great wit, repartee and humour, the latter, which is by a gentleman of high literary and tried dramatic talent, will be produced immediately on the opening of the Theatre.

An officer, wearing the order of Saint Louis, being in the pit of the Parisian Opera with a black velvet cap on his head, the sergeant of the garde informed him he must take off his cap; the officer replied he could not as he had a wound on his head, which he could not leave uncovered. The sergeant then politely requested him to move into a corner while he went to the Marshall Biron, (who was fortunately in the Theatre) for orders. The Marshall on hearing the story, replied, 'I cannot infringe the standing order, but beg the gentleman to come to my box, where he will be more comfortable, for it would be unjust that an honorable wound, received in the King's service, should deprive a brave soldier of those pleasures to which all the world have a right.' When the veteran arrived in the box, the Marshall told him that henceforth there should be always a place for him in his box, whenever he felt inclined to visit any of the Theatres.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building—Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them—bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blaching!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (9th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

Mr T. THOMPSON

Will have the honor to repeat his celebrated representation of

The Grecian Statue

Or, Living Models of the Antique.

To conclude with, a Ballet, called The

Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

Duke de Vendome, Mr GILBERT, Count de Muret, Mr F. COOKE,
Marimon, (an old Colonel) Mr TAYLEURE,
Pedrillo.....(a Miller).....Mr WIELAND.

PAGES.

Victor, (Son of Marimon) Miss BASEKE,
Eugene.....Miss HUNT, Philippe.....Miss SHAW,
Edouard, Miss Valancy, Pierre, Miss Therese, Louis, Miss Hill,
Madame de St. Ange, Madame NEVILLE,
Elise, (her Niece) Miss BALLIN, Rosine, Miss GILBERT

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, with Perfection, and Fidelio.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (45th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (8th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.
Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.
Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

To-morow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3593. *Saturday, June* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was crowded last night it being what is called a ticket night. The performances were *The Magic Flute,* Mr Thompson's imitation of *The Grecian Statues,* and *The Pages of the Duke de Vendom.* On Monday Madame Vestris takes her Benefit when she will personate *Masaniello* for the first time.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *Ellen Wareham, The Duenna,* and *Catherine* and *Petruchio.* Mrs Yates finishes her engagement next week, and will be replaced by our favorite Miss Taylor; Vestris and Farren are also engaged here, and will shortly make their appearance.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Bridal Promise,* were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening.

King's Theatre.

LAST night Paganini gave a Concert at this Theatre, and surely never was there a greater contrast than the appearance of the house compared with that of his first night last year; the pit and stalls were not one third filled, and the boxes were literally empty, not more than twenty having a creature in them, and they were all professionals; we should not think there was money enough in the house to pay the band. Il Signor was received with great applause, mingled with hisses, but his performance frequently elicited rapturous plaudits; he played as well or better than ever, but his avarice and ingratitude have done for him in this country. The best thing he can do is to go to America.

Monsieur de Beriot's dramatic *soirèe* which was to have taken place last night at Drury Lane Theatre, is deferred until Wednesday next, on account of the *difficulty* of procuring an efficient band, as there was a Concert at the King's Theatre, a German Opera at Covent Garden, and Vauxhall being open. This was a mere excuser, as the same difficulty will exist on Wednesday, if difficulty there were.

Theatricals at Windsor Castle.—The following we copy from the Life of Colley Cibber; 'In the same reign, (that of Charles the Second,) the King had his comedians at Windsor, but upon a particular establishment, for though they acted in St. George's Hall, within the Royal Palace, yet they were permitted to take money at the door of every spectator. At the same time (1690,) there was then due to the company from that court about £1500, for Plays commanded, &c. This theatrical anecdote, puts one in mind of one of a more private nature. Boman, the actor, when a youth, was famed for his voice,

and was one night appointed to sing in a concert of music, at the private lodging of Nell Gwynne, at which was present only the King, the Duke of York, and one or two more, who were usually admitted upon these detached parties of pleasure. When the performance was ended the King expressed himself highly pleased, and gave it extraordinary commendations; then, Sire, said Nell, to shew you don't speak like a courtier, I hope you will make the performers a handsome present; the King said he had no money about him, and asked the Duke if he had any? to which the Duke replied, 'I believe, Sir, not above a guinea or two.' Upon which the laughing lady, turning to those about her, and making use of the King's common expression, cried 'Odd's Fish! what company have I got into?'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--MrsP. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (18th time) a New Grand Opera, entitled

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 18th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the Musical Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr HONNER. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,'

To conclude with (for the 9th time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
Don Pizarro, (Governor of the Prison) Herr DOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Herr MEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT.

On Monday, Masaniello, with Turning the Tables, and La Sylphide, for the Benefit of Madame Vestris.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performance to commence at Seven.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (47th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (10th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.
Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

On Monday, The Wife, and Black Eyed Susan.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3594. *Monday, June* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON arriving at this Theatre on Saturday evening, we found bills posted at the doors announcing that *John of Paris* would be substituted for *La Sonnambula*, in consequence of the illness of Malibran; this was a great disappointment indeed, and when the curtain drew up there were loud cries of 'off! off!' and hissing. This called forth Bartley, who said he was surprised any one could have entered the Theatre without seeing the bills posted at the doors, and was still more surprised that any one after reading them, should express disapprobation; no one had so much cause to regret the illness of Madame Malibran as the manager, who would be a great loser by it. He was here interrupted by several questions being put to him, as 'Why did you not give earlier notice?' &c. 'Because" he replied, 'until two o'clock I did not know it, and from that till four I was going backwards and forwards from the Theatre to St. James Street, trying to prevail on Madame Malibran to appear.' After this explanation the performance of *John of Paris*, *Perfection*, and *Fidelio*, proceeded without further interruption. It was the illness of Malibran and not *difficulty* of procuring a band, which was the cause of putting off De Beriot's night; for though she went to Oxford, she was so hoarse she could not sing, and instead of receiving £150, the directors gave her £30 for her expenses, and Mrs Bishop was sent for express from London to supply her place.

Olympic Theatre.

ON Saturday night *The Wife*, and *The Bridal Promise*, were repeated at this Theatre. We are sorry to hear that the house was by no means full the night of Knowles's Benefit; this is one of the anomalies in dramatic concerns, every one admires or affects to admire Knowles's talents as an author, and yet his admirers cannot fill this small Theatre. The Duke of Devonshire, much to his credit, not only gave him the use of his box, but also enclosed a check for £25.

Adelphi Theatre.

BERNARD'S *Long Finn*, *The Mummy*, and Peake's *Climbing Boy*, were performed here on Saturday evening, and have proved so attractive that we are happy to find the company have been paid full salaries. Mrs Waylett will make her début here on Saturday, July the 6th, in an Operetta by Haynes Bayley.

A party of dramatic authors dined at the Garrick's Head, in Bow Street, on Saturday, for the purpose of completing their plan of compensation from provincial theatres, under the bill which has just passed the legislature. The following is the amount of fees which in future will be required for the performance of any dramatic work: For a five act Comedy or Tragedy £10 per night, for a two act piece

£7, for a one act Interlude £5. Circulars to this effect have been sent round to the different country theatres by an agent appointed by the committee of authors. The bill contains a retrospective clause, granting remuneration for pieces written during the last ten years.

A Sunday paper asserts that Farren has expressed his readiness to co-operate with Bunn, and to take the *maximum* of £20 per week, on one condition, viz. that all other actors shall be proportionably reduced. If hitherto Farren has received £30, while no other member of the company has had more than £20, he now claims that they should be placed one third below him in the scale of salary. This is surely very invidious and illiberal.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the London Bazaar, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

MADAME VESTRIS's BENEFIT.

This Evening, (by Permission of Capt. Polhill,) the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the DUMB GIRL OF PORTICI.

Masaniello, (for this night only,) Madame VESTRIS,
Don Alphonso, Mr TEMPLETON, Lorenzo, Mr BAKER,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,
Commissioner, Mr AYLIFFE, Officer of the Viceroy, Mr HONNER,
Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso,) Miss BETTS,
Fenella..... .....Miss KENNETH.

A BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT & Madlle. PAULINE LEROUX.

After which, the Entertainment of

Turning the Tables.

Jack Humphries, Mr LISTON,
Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES, Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,
Edgar de Courcy, Mr BALLS,
Mr Thornton..... .....Mr Baker,
Patty Larkins, Mrs ORGER,
Miss Knibbs, Mrs EAST, Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES.

In the Course of the Evening will be introduced by

Madame MALIBRAN,

'The Deep, Deep Sea,' and 'Bonheur de sa Revoir.'

To conclude with, (by Permission of M. Laporte,) the Ballet of

LA SYLPHIDE.

PRINCIPPL CHARACTERS BY
Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, Mademoiselle PAULINE LEROUX,
Madame COPERE, Miss DAVIS,
Monsieur D'ALBERT, Monsieur ALBERT.

In Act I.—A Pas de Deux, by Mlle. Pauline Leroux & M. Gilcert.
A Pas de Deux by Mlle. Fanny Elsler and M. Theodore Guerinot.
In Act II.—A Pas de Deux by Mlle Taglioni and M. Albert.

To-morrow. The Magic Flute, and Fidelio.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (47th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from Dibbin's Song's

William, (with an introduced Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Raker, Mr J. COOPER,
Hatchet, Mr PAYNE, Admiral, Mr EGERTON,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan,) Mr WILSON,
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Lieutenant Pike, Mr RANSFORD,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville, Hide and Seek, and Midas, for the Benefit of Miss E. ROMER.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3595. *Tuesday, June* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MADAME VESTRIS took her Benefit at this Theatre last night, the performances were the Opera of *Masaniello,* in which she personated the hero, *Turning the Tables,* Mr Liston and Mrs Orger sustaining their original characters, and the Ballet of *La Sylphide,* in which Taglioni and the principal dancers from the King's Theatre appeared. So attractive is the Opera of *La Sonnambula,* that £181 were paid on Saturday at the box office for stalls, tickets and private boxes, besides the money taken at the doors; the Duchess of Portland had nine stalls!

Olympic Theatre.

THE Play of *The Wife* was repeated here last night, after which, with the written permission of the author, as required by the dramatic authors' bill, was performed *Black Eyed Susan, William,* by Mr T.P. Cooke. Madame Vestris has kindly proffered her valuable services for two nights, to-morrow and Friday.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Play of *Richard the Third* was performed here last night, Mr Elton sustaining the character of the crooked back tyrant, and the other parts as efficiently filled as the nature of the company will allow, but we would rather this temple were entirely dedicated to Thalia, Tragedy seems out of its proper sphere at this house. *Open House,* and *The Devil to Pay* followed the Tragedy. A new two act Comedy, by C. Mathews, Jun. will shortly be produced.

It seems almost incredible, but we hear that Warde has refused an engagement at Covent Garden of £15 per week, and the Keeley's one of £20. Oh, vanity! vanity!!

We understand that the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund have determined to erect a monument to the memory of Mr Kean, and have appointed the sum of £500 for the undertaking; Chantry is to be the artist.

A certain actress having suffered mentally and corporeally from the ill-conduct of her *friend,* broke the *bond* which united them, and fled from his protection; after a separation of a few days she has however consented to return.

We yesterday paid a visit to the Oxford Street Bazaar to view Mr Martin's splendid Picture of Belshazzar's Feast, painted with dioramic effect, which is just now open to the public. In the whole range of the sacred history there is no subject more calculated for a Diorama than the one the artist has chosen; the splendid halls of the palace, with their almost interminable vistas and blazing lights, the voluptuous monarch, his concubines and courtiers, struck with horror and dismay at the awful warning contained in the hand writing on the wall, and the

flaming characters themselves, throwing a supernatural and dazzling glare over the whole scene, forms a *coup d'œil* of surpassing beauty and effect. Most of our readers must be acquainted with Martin's Picture, but none can have an idea of the complete illusion produced by the immense size of *this* Picture, without seeing it. It is still more effective than the Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, and will, we should think, prove even more attractive than that celebrated Picture. Many of the Views of the Physiorama (which are included in the exhibition,) are new, one, the Ruins of the City of Carthage, is alone worth the price of admission, one shilling; for brilliancy of coloring, the skillful arrangement of the perspective, and beauty of effect, it beats all its predecessors.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building—Mrs P. says there'll be lots of play-goers among them—bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—KNOW from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

MISS E. ROMER'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

In which will be introduced part of Rossini's and Paesiello's Music from Il Barbiere di Siviglia. The new Music composed by Mr Bishop.

Count Almaviva, (first time) Mr WILSON,
Dr Bartolo, Mr KEELEY, Basil, Mr MORLEY,
Fiorello, Mr HENRY,
Figaro, (the Barber,) Mr DURUSET,
Officer, Mr RANSFORD,
Argus, Mr IRWIN, Tallboy, Mr MEARS,
Notary. Mr J. COOPER,
Rosina, (first time) Miss E. ROMER,
Marcellina, Miss HORTON,

To which will be added, the Interlude of

HIDE AND SEEK.

Moses, Mr KEELEY,
Mordaunt, Mr FORESTER, Merton, Mr DURUSET,
Mrs Mordaunt, Miss E. TREE,
Charlotte ..... Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS.

Jupiter, Mr RANSFORD, Pan, Mr HENRY,
Apollo ..... Miss E. ROMER,

MORTALS.

Midas, Mr G. STANSBURY,
Silenus, Mr MORLEY, Damætas, Mr DURUSET,
Daphne, Miss SHIRREFF,
Nysa, Miss INVERARITY, Mysis, Mrs KEELEY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Marriage of Figaro.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (10th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

To conclude with, (by Permission of Capt. Polhill,) the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the DUMB GIRL OF PORTICI.

Masaniello, Madame VESTRIS,
Don Alphonso, Mr TEMPLETON, Lorenzo, Mr BAKER,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,
Commissioner, Mr AYLIFFE, Officer of the Viceroy, Mr HONNER,
Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso,) Miss BETTS,
Fenella..... .....Miss KENNETH.

A BOLERO,

By Mr. GILBERT and Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3595. *Tuesday, June* 25, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MADAME VESTRIS took her Benefit at this Theatre last night, the performances were the Opera of *Masaniello,* in which she personated the hero, *Turning the Tables,* Mr Liston and Mrs Orger sustaining their original characters, and the Ballet of *La Sylphide,* in which Taglioni and the principal dancers from the King's Theatre appeared. So attractive is the Opera of *La Sonnambula,* that £181 were paid on Saturday at the box office for stalls, tickets and private boxes, besides the money taken at the doors; the Duchess of Portland had nine stalls!

Olympic Theatre.

THE Play of *The Wife* was repeated here last night, after which, with the written permission of the author, as required by the dramatic authors' bill, was performed *Black Eyed Susan, William,* by Mr T. P. Cooke. Madame Vestris has kindly proffered her valuable services for two nights, to-morrow and Friday.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Play of *Richard the Third* was performed here last night, Mr Elton sustaining the character of the crooked back tyrant, and the other parts as efficiently filled as the nature of the company will allow, but we would rather this temple were entirely dedicated to Thalia, Tragedy seems out of its proper sphere at this house. *Open House,* and *The Devil to Pay* followed the Tragedy. A new two act Comedy, by C. Mathews, Jun. will shortly be produced.

It seems almost incredible, but we hear that Warde has refused an engagement at Covent Garden of £15 per week, and the Keeley's one of £20. Oh, vanity! vanity!!

We understand that the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund have determined to erect a monument to the memory of Mr Kean, and have appointed the sum of £500 for the undertaking; Chantry is to be the artist.

A certain actress having suffered mentally and corporeally from the ill-conduct of her *friend,* broke the *bond* which united them, and fled from his protection; after a separation of a few days she has however consented to return.

We yesterday paid a visit to the Oxford Street Bazaar to view Mr Martin's splendid Picture of Belshazzar's Feast, painted with dioramic effect, which is just now open to the public. In the whole range of the sacred history there is no subject more calculated for a Diorama than the one the artist has chosen; the splendid halls of the palace, with their almost interminable vistas and blazing lights, the voluptuous monarch, his concubines and courtiers, struck with horror and dismay at the awful warning contained in the hand writing on the wall, and the

flaming characters themselves, throwing a supernatural and dazzling glare over the whole scene, forms a *coup d'œil* of surpassing beauty and effect. Most of our readers must be acquainted with Martin's Picture, but none can have an idea of the complete illusion produced by the immense size of *this* Picture, without seeing it. It is still more effective than the Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, and will, we should think, prove even more attractive than that celebrated Picture. Many of the Views of the Physiorama (which are included in the exhibition,) are new, one, the Ruins of the City of Carthage, is alone worth the price of admission, one shilling; for brilliancy of coloring, the skillful arrangement of the perspective, and beauty of effect, it beats all its predecessors.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the London Bazaar, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--MrsP. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, a Nautico Historical Drama, in 2 Acts, called

THE LONG FINN.

Preceded by G. H. Rodwell's Overture to The Flying Dutchman.

Lord Cornbury (Govener of New York) Mr PERKINS.
Koningsmark 'The Long Finn!' Captain of a Picaroon Mr O SMITH,
Caleb Indigo (a London Merchant) Wr W. BENNETT,
Barry Mulligan (the Governor's Gentleman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Phillip Ganlesse (the Treasure Seeker,) Mr WILLIAMS,
Harry Scamper, Mr J. BLAND,
Edward Ganlesse..... ...(a Ferryman).....Mr FRANKS,

THE LONG FINN'S FRATERNITY:

Captain Jack Lambourne Mr Salter, Massa Brail Mr Sanders,
Mons. Fortbras Mr Mordaunt, Senor Lobe Ferrara Mr Dowsing,
Mynheer Von Stork Mr Morris.
Lady Adeline (the Governor's Daughter) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Martha Ganlesse.....Mrs GRIFFITHS.

Synopsis of the Scenery and Incidents:

View of New York, from Staten Island, it 1715, with the Picaroon at Anchor in the Offin. Arrival of the Long Finn's Fraternity—the Finn's Fortune and Foppery. The Treasure seeker's Dwelling—A superstition of the Old Times the Dream—The Rivals. Chamber at the Governor's—The Long Finn's Accomplice. The Devil's Nook on Long Island Beach!—Fulfilment of the Treasure Seeker's Dream. The Long Finn's Pursuit—tne plan of his revenge. The Picaroon's Prey—the struggle of villainy—triumph of the Finn. Capt. Kidd's Hut!—Rendezvous of the Fraternit,—The Treasure Seeker's recompense—The Long Finn's Narrative—Discovery of his Child—Despair & Death.

After which, (by particlar desire) the Comic Opera, called

THE QUARTETTE.

General Lafonde, Mr W. BENNETT,
Major Belcour, Mr J. BLAND, Blaston, Mr SALTER,
Earnest (Captain of Hussars) Mr WRENCH,
Pippin Mr Sanders, Officers. Mess. Walsh, Morris. Dowsing, &c.
Madame de Luceval, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Madame Lafonde, Mrs GRIFFITH, Justine, Miss NOVELLO,

To conclude with, in two acts, a Romance, called

PRESUMPTION;

Frankenstein, Mr PERKINS, De Lacey, Mr WYMAN,
Felix de Lacey, (his Son) Mr FRANKS,
Who will introduce the Ballad, '*The White Rose,*' composed by Evans,
Fritz Mr OXBERRY, William Mr PETTIFER,
Clerval Mr J. BLAND, who will sing a Ballad '*Good Nature,*'
Hammerpan Mr SALTER, Tanskin Mr MINTON,
Gypsey Mr MORRIS, (* * * * * *) Mr O. SMITH,
Elizabeth (Sister to Frankenstein) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Who will sing '*The Echo Song,*' and '*Sweet Melody.*
Agatha de Lacy Miss PINCOTT, Madame Ninon Miss NOVELLO.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (10th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
1st Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

To conclude with, (by Permission of Capt. Polhill,) the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the DUMB GIRL OF PORTICI.

Masaniello, Madame VESTRIS,
Don Alphonso, Mr TEMPLETON, Lorenzo, Mr BAKER,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,
Commissioner, Mr AYLIFFE, Officer of the Viceroy, Mr HONNER,
Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso,) Miss BETTS,
Fenella..... .....Miss KENNETH.

A BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT and Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3596. *Wednesday, June* 26, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night Mozart's Opera of *The Magic Flute* was again performed here, followed by the Opera of *Masaniello*, in which Madame Vestris made her second appearance in the part of its hero.

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre last night, were for the Benefit of Miss E. Romer and consisted of the Opera of *The Barber of Seville*, the Interlude of *Hide and Seek*, and the Burletta of *Midas*.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night the Drama of *Long Finn; or, the Treasure Seeker's Dream* was repeated here, after which, in consequence of a domestic calamity which has befallen Mr J. Reeve, *The Quartette*, and *Presumption*, were substituted for the attractive pieces of *The Mummy*, and *The Climbing Boy*.

KING'S THEATRE.—To-morrow M. Laporte takes his Benefit at this house, and the entertainment he has provided for his friends and patrons is of more than ordinary attraction; the new Opera of *Norma*, in which Pasta, De Meric, and Donzelli, perform; one act of *Otello*, with Malibran for the *Desdemona*, the Ballet of *La Sylphide*, and Paganini's performance on the violin. Surely this must insure him a bumper.

It is reported that Mrs Waylett is in expectation of again assuming the managerial sceptre, and has therefore declined an engagement at the Adelphi, offered her by Yates for the winter season, as also an engagement under the new lessee of the Patent Theatres.

On Monday there was a sale of the theatrical dresses and properties of the late Mr Kean, on the stage of the Richmond Theatre, but, although there was an immense number of persons present, the different articles were sold at comparatively low prices; Shylock's dress £2. 10. Duke of Glo'ster's dress, with cap, boots, and spurs, £4. 4. Sir Giles Overreach's dress £2. 15. Othello's dress £5. 10. Bertram's dress 14s. Splendid order and jewel worn by Mr Kean in Macbeth £2. 10. Ditto for Richard the Third, presented by Mrs Garrick, £3. 3. Othello's dagger, and stage-dagger, £2. 10. Sir Giles Overreach's stick, agate handle, enriched with paste and gold ornaments (this stick was given to Kean by Joey Munden') £3. 0. 0. Othello's wig 9s. Brutus's wig 6s. Richard the Third's wig, purchased by Jones Burdett for £1. 0. 0. The books, many of which had Mr Kean's handwriting in them, and the plates sold very well. One lot, 18 volumns of plays, containing Kean's favorite parts, with a memoranda by him of the stage business, sold for seven guineas. Mr Willis Jones, formerly proprietor of the Adelphi, has taken the Richmond Theatre for the remainder of Mr Kean's lease, and has appointed Mr Lee stage-manager.

English Theatre in the Brazils.—On the 22alt, the Tragedy of *Macbeth* was represented at Rio Janiero; the place was crowded to suffocation. The appearance of the female part of the audience, consisting principally of English and French ladies, promiscuously mingled, formed a most charming *coup d'œil.* The parts of *Macbeth* and *Banquo* were sustained by Mr Yates and Mr Nathan; the part of *Lady Macbeth* was filled by *Mr Thomas Cope,* a native of the Azores.—The afterpiece was *The Apprentice; Mr* Cameron was the *Charlotte.*—*Rio Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzars Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama,* forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the London Bazaar, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

This Evening, (49th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr FORESTER,
Fiorello .....Mr HENRY,
Basil, Mr MORLEY,
Figaro, MrDURUSET, Sebastian, MrRANSFORD,
Antonio, Mr KEELEY,
Cherubino ....(the Page) .... Madame VESTRIS,
Countess Almaviva, Miss INVERARITY,
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF,
Barbarina .....Miss HORTON,
Marcelina, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mons. DE BERIOT'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Musical Entertainment of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, Mr S. JONES, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olivia, disguised as the Page Vincent, Mad. VESTRIS,
Princess of Navarre, Madame MALIBRAN,
Who will introduce 'Una Voce Poco Fa,' & 'Non Piu Mesta.'
Rose, Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois,

By Mr GILBERT, Miss BASEKE, & Miss BALLIN.

After which, will be introduced The

First Movement of the 2d Concerto,

By Mons. DE BERIOT.

Comic Song, "Lago al Factotum," Sig. De Begnis,

To which will be added the Third Act of

Romeo e Giulietta.

Romeo, Mad. MALIBRAN, Giulietta, Miss SAUNDERS OSBORNE.

A Favorite Song by Mr Templeton.

Adagio and Rondo Russe of the Concerto in B. Minor,
Composed and Performed by M. DE BERIOT.

To conclude with, the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Navy) Mr FARREN,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Dragoons) Mr COOPER,
Blunt, Mr TAYLEURE, Staunch, Mr BALLS,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD. Allsauce, Mr AYLIFFE,
Louisa, Miss H. CAWSE,
Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES, Nurse, Mrs BROAD.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3597. *Thursday, June* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MONS. DE BERIOT, the husband, or *le bon ami* of Madame Malibran, took a benefit at this Theatre last night, on which occasion Malibran performed the part of the *Princess of Navarre*, in *John of Paris*, and that of *Romeo* in the third act of the Italian Opera of *Romeo e Giulietta*, the entertainments concluding with the Farce of *My Wife! What Wife?* Between the pieces, M. De Beriot played two Concertos on the Violin: we were not present, but we have often had the pleasure of hearing him perform, and must own to have been more delighted by him, than by Paganini, though his performance is quite free from the trickery of that eccentric and extraordinary individual. Mr Bunn has already collected a very strong company for next season, having engaged many leading actors who had been previously engaged at the two great Theatres, but whose articles had expired, and he intends to search all the provincial theatres for new faces, who may possess talent; the lessee is also determined to encourage the legitimate Drama, by giving the preference to those authors whose productions bear the impress of originality.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, after the Play of *The Wife*, the Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro* was performed, Madame Vestris, who offered her gratuitous services, personated the Page, *Cherubino*, instead of Miss Taylor, who has been accustomed to play the part, and we candidly confess we did not consider the change any improvement.

Hay-market Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the charming Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was represented at this Theatre, followed by *Ellen Wareham*, and *The Agreeable Surprise*. Mr Dowton and Mrs Yates terminate their engagement here to-morrow night, and on Monday, W. Farren and Miss Taylor commence theirs; the former, we hear, is engaged for eight months certain. On Tuesday, Vestris will appear in two of her favorite characters, and on Wednesday, Mr C. Mathews' *petite* Comedy will be produced, under the title of *My Wife's Mother*. Mr Morris is indefatigable in his endeavours to deserve patronage, and it is a libel on the taste of the town that his efforts to please are not crowned with more success; he has engaged all the available talent of the metropolis, and we trust he will yet reap a plentiful harvest.

The Opera of 'Gustave; ou, le Bal Masqué' still continues to attract immense audiences at the Academie de Musique, in Paris, principally from the extraordinary effects of the masquerade scenes. The plot of this Opera has excited a great sensation in Sweeden; there, it

is stated, a lady, who was the widow of Ankerstroem, loudly complains of the fictions of M. Scribe, who has represented the wife of the assassin as having had an intrigue with the king, not being aware that she is still alive, though at a very advanced age. This lady has twice lost a husband by dreadful catastrophes; Ankerstroem, her first husband, terminated his life, as all the world knows, on the scaffold, and her second, who was a clergyman, was killed in his church by his own brother, who found him in the act of removing the money from the vestry, and mistook him for a thief.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzars Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*. forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the London Bazaar, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close o this noble building--Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

This Evening, (50th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,

Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,

Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,

Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,

Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,

Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,

Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,

Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,

Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (11th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,

Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,

Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,

Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,

Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,

Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.

Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.

Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

To-morrow, The Wife, and Midas.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (19th time) a New Grand Opera, entitled

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 19th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which will be performed, the German Opera called

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
Don Pizarro, (Governor of the Prison) Herr DOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Herr MEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. Herr Spiegal. Herr Cronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3598. *Friday, June* 28, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE combined attraction of *La Sonnambula*, and *Fidelio*, drew a very full house here last evening.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night the Play of *The Wife* was repeated at this Theatre with the Opera of *The Bridal Promise*. Miss Shirriff has announced her Benefit for Wednesday next when will be performed the Opera of *Love in a Village*, with other entertainments. An amateur singer will make his début on this occasion.

Adelphi Theatre.

BERNARD'S Nautical Historical Drama of *Long Finn* was repeated here last night, with *The Quartette*, and *Presumption*.

An advertisement in *The Times* of yesterday contains another glaring instance of the baseness and covetiousness of Paginini. It states that Paganini met De Beriot on Friday last, and having conversed with him about his concert, De Beriot told him, that although he had advertised his Benefit eight days before him, he had announced the postponement of it, in order that Paganini's should not be injured. On Friday evening De Beriot went to hear Paganini, and paid a guinea. When De Beriot told to Paganini that he was to give his concert on Wednesday, Paganini replied he was sorry for it, for he also would give a concert on that day, and on Saturday called on De Beriot to advise him to postpone again his Benefit, and De Beriot having said that it was Paganini's turn to do so, the great fiddler replied he should do no such thing. This is really too bad.

Somebody asked Horace Walpole at the play one night what was become of Mrs Woffington, the celebrated actress of that day; 'She is taken off by Colonel Cæsar,' he replied; on which Lord Tyrawley said 'I suppose she was reduced to *aut Cæsar aut nullus*?'

As German performances are so much the rage just now, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to read the following account, as given by Colley Cibber, of the origin of their Theatre: "The Germans deduce the first rise of their Theatre from the antient bards, who used to sing the elogies of their heroes, to these bards succeeded their master singers, who formed themselves into societies in all the principal cities of Germany, but these did not attempt any thing dramatic till after the fifteenth century. About the middle of the sixteenth century, a shoemaker, at Nuremburg, named Haansack, composed many dramatic pieces, both sacred and profane; among the first were

Adam and Eve, Esther, Job, &c. amongst the latter *Jocasia Griselda,* and others. But these were very imperfect Dramas, nor did the German Theatre arrive to any tolerable perfection till after the year 1626, when a company of Dutch players went to Hamburg, and by exhibiting some pieces of a more perfect kind, led them to a better taste. All the modern Theatres in Europe began with singing, dancing, and extempore dialogues or farces, from thence they proceeded to the mysteries of religion, and till the sixteenth century none of them attempted to exhibit either Tragedy or Comedy.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the QUEEN'S BAZAAR, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses ! !—140 Churches ! !

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux !*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking !*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

MRS. GLOVER's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr FARREN,
Moses, MrTAYLEURE, Crabtree, Mr AYLIFFE,
Joseph Surface, Mr MACREADY,
Charles Surface, MrCOOPER, Trip, Mr BALLS,
Sir Oliver Surface, Mr BARTLEY,
Careless, MrYARNOLD, Snake, MrTHOMPSON,
Sir Harry, Mr TEMPLETON,
Rowley,.....Mr F. COOKE,
SirBenj-Backbite, Mr HARLEY,
Mrs Candour,MrsGLOVER, Maria, MissPHILLIPS,
Lady Teazle, Madame VESTRIS,
Lady Sneerwell.....Miss KENNETH.

In Act II. of the Comedy

Madlle. TAGLIONI & Madlle. FANNY ELSLER,
Will DANCE the celebrated

GAVOTTE.

In the course of the Evening, will be introduced
" Oh Dolce dol Concento," & " Johnny Bond," by Mr HARLEY.
" The boney Breast Knots," by Mr TEMPLETON.
" THE MINSTREL BOY," BY MISS BETTS.

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life below Stairs!

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr F. COOKE,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Coachman, Mr AYLIFEE, Robert, Mr HONNER,
Duke's Servant, Mr BALLS,
Kingston, Mr RICHARDSON, Philip, MrBAKER,
Tom, MrTAYLEURE, Coachman, MrAYLIFFE,
Kitty, Mrs NISBETT, Cook, Mrs BROAD,
LadyBab'sMaid, MissKENNETH, Cloe, MrsEAST,
Lady Charlotte's Maid, Miss H. CAWSE.

In Act II, will be introduced by

Madlle. Pauline Leroux, & M. Theodore Guerinot,
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

This Evening, (51st time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, the Interlude of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr ABBOTT,
Lord Rivers, Mr DURUSET, James, Mr BARNES.
Lady Elizabeth Freelove, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Davis, Mrs DALY.

To conclude with, the Musical Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr MEADOWS, Charles Paragon, Mr HOOPER,
Sam, Mr KEELEY. Susan, Mrs KEELEY,
Kate O'Brian Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

To-morrow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise, being the Last Night of performing.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3599. *Saturday, June* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THAT veteran, but still charming actress, Mrs Glover, took a Benefit at this Theatre last night, on which occasion the Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was performed, cast with the whole strength of the company, which was followed by the Farce of *High Life below Stairs.* In the course of the evening there was dancing by Taglioni, Fanny Elsler, Pauline Leroux, and Guerinot, and singing by Miss Betts, Templeton and Harley.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Interlude of *A Day after the Wedding* was performed at this Theatre yesterday evening, after '*Mrs Knowles,*' as the actors designate *The Wife,* and Miss Taylor personated *Lady Elizabeth Freelove* with admirable tact and spirit, indeed taking into consideration her youth and beauty we are not sure but that we prefer her *Lady Elizabeth,* to *la jeune femme colere* of Madlle. Mars, a compliment we are sure Miss Taylor will appreciate, for that is the perfection of art.—The entertainments concluded with the Farce of *Perfection,* in which Vestris played gratuitously her original part of *Kate O'Brian,* and introduced 'The Gay Tournament,' and 'Why did I Love;' there is no character in which Vestris appears, where she is seen to greater advantage than this.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night the performances at this Theatre were *The Field of Forty Footsteps, A Husband at Sight,* and, for the last time, *Ellen Wareham,* as Mrs Yates's engagement is at an end, though why it should be the last time we know not, for our life on it, Miss Taylor could play the part of the heroine *better* than Mrs Yates. Next week this Theatre will be open every night, and we do hope that the manager who has, amidst all the difficulties with which he has to contend, (and they are no slight ones,) kept open his house from a merciful consideration for the performers, though he was, we fear, incurring a considerable nightly loss, will be rewarded by ample public patronage. If he be not, then let not the public again talk of the neglect shewn to the legitimate Drama.

A contemporary states, that when Paganini (who by the way takes two thirds of the receipts leaving one third for Laporte) was settleing with the treasurer of the Opera, the morning after the Concert, he said 'You give me an account here of boxes let and given away, but there is one you have not noticed, as I was *playing,* I perceived one large box on the upper tier in which there were three or four persons—why have I not an account of that? 'They were box-keepers,' said the trea-

surer, 'who having little to do, owing to the thinness of the house, and being anxious to hear you, were occasionally in and out of the box.' The fiddler replied 'It is not right—it is not right.'

On Friday, His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, and suite, visited the splendid Diorama Picture of Belshazzar's Feast, at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, and was pleased to express his admiration at the extraordinary illusion and effect produced by its being painted on so large a scale.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the QUEEN'S BAZAAR, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Last Night but One of the German Opera.

This Evening, (for the First Time in this Country) with New Scenery, Dresses, &c. Weber's Grand Opera of

EURYANTHE.

The Scenery, by the Messrs. GRIEVE. Produced by Mr FARLEY,

Ludwig, (King of France) Herr UETZ,
Adolar, (Count of Nevers) Herr HAITZINGER,
Lysiart, (Count of Forest) Herr DOBLER,
Rudolph, Herr SCHIANSKI,

Euryanthe, Madame SCHRODER DEVRIENT,
Eglantine, Madame STOLL-BOHM,
Bertha.....Madame MICHALESI.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c

To conclude with, (by Permission of Capt. Polhill,) the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the DUMB GIRL OF PORTICI.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPETON,

Don Alphonso, ... Mr BAKER,

Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,

Commissioner, Mr AYLIFFE, Officer of the Viceroy, Mr HONNER.

Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso,) Miss BETTS,

Fenella..... .....Miss KENNETH,

A BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BALLIN.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

Last Night of Performing.

This Evening, (52d time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

After which, (12th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.
The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G.-STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT.

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

At the end of the Opera,

"GOD SAVE THE KING!"

Will be sung by the whole company, and in conclusion, the audience will be addressed by Mr Warde, who will have the honor of laying before them, the result of the measure which has been adopted by the company, in the peculiar and unprecedented exigence which compelled them to secede from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

2d Edition.

THE Theatrical Observer; AND *Daily Bills of the Play.*

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3599. *Saturday, June* 29, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THAT veteran, but still charming actress, Mrs Glover, took a Benefit at this Theatre last night, on which occasion the Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was performed, cast with the whole strength of the company, which was followed by the Farce of *High Life below Stairs.* In the course of the evening there was dancing by Taglioni, Fanny Elsler, Pauline Leroux, and Guerinot, and singing by Miss Betts, Templeton and Harley.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Interlude of *A Day after the Wedding* was performed at this Theatre yesterday evening, after '*Mrs Knowles,*' as the actors designate *The Wife,* and Miss Taylor personated *Lady Elizabeth Freelove* with admirable tact and spirit, indeed taking into consideration her youth and beauty we are not sure but that we prefer her *Lady Elizabeth,* to *la jeune femme colere* of Madlle. Mars, a compliment we are sure Miss Taylor will appreciate, for that is the perfection of art.—The entertainments concluded with the Farce of *Perfection,* in which Vestris played gratuitously her original part of *Kate O'Brian,* and introduced 'The Gay Tournament,' and 'Why did I Love;' there is no character in which Vestris appears, where she is seen to greater advantage than this.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night the performances at this Theatre were *The Field of Forty Footsteps, A Husband at Sight,* and, for the last time, *Ellen Wareham,* as Mrs Yates's engagement is at an end, though why it should be the last time we know not, for our life on it, Miss Taylor could play the part of the heroine *better* than Mrs Yates. Next week this Theatre will be open every night, and we do hope that the manager who has, amidst all the difficulties with which he has to contend, (and they are no slight ones,) kept open his house from a merciful consideration for the performers, though he was, we fear, incurring a considerable nightly loss, will be rewarded by ample public patronage. If he be not, then let not the public again talk of the neglect shewn to the legitimate Drama.

A contemporary states, that when Paganini (who by the way takes two thirds of the receipts leaving one third for Laporte) was settling with the treasurer of the Opera, the morning after the Concert, he said 'You give me an account here of boxes let and given away, but there is one you have not noticed, as I was *playing,* I perceived one large box on the upper tier in which there were three or four persons—why have I not an account of that? 'They were box-keepers,' said the trea-

surer, 'who having little to do, owing to the thinness of the house, and being anxious to hear you, were occasionally in and out of the box.' The fiddler replied 'It is not right—it is not right.'

On Friday, His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, and suite, visited the splendid Diorama Picture of Belshazzar's Feast, at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, and was pleased to express his admiration at the extraordinary illusion and effect produced by its being painted on so large a scale.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the London Bazaar, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building—Mrs P. says there ll be lots of play goers among them—bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend Mr. Hudson, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Last Night but One of the German Opera.

This Evening, (for the First Time in this Country) with New Scenery, Dresses, &c. Weber's Grand Opera of

EURYANTHE.

The Scenery, by the Messrs. GRIEVE. Produced by Mr FARLEY,

Ludwig, (King of France) Herr UETZ,
Adolar, (Count of Nevers) Herr HAITZINGER,
Lysiart, (Count of Forest) Herr DOBLER,
Rudolph, Herr SCHIANSKI,

Euryanthe, Madame SCHROEDER DEVRIENT,
Eglantine, Madame STOLL-BOHM,
Bertha.....Madame MICHALESI.

The following is a list of the Chorus engaged—

Dem. Moor, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Boroosky, Dem. Moor, Dem. Heisse, Dem Hergen, Dem. Kuth, Dem. Mansfeld, Dem. Stehle, Dem. Mansfeld. Madame Spangenberg, Madame Kikebusch, Madame Hofmann, &c. &c. HerrSpiegal, HerrCronan, Herr Hofmann, Herr Steinfauez, Herr Kikebusch. Herr Vogler, Herr Meissinger, Herr Kern, Herr Wogwosa, &c. Herr Gunther, Herr Hoppe, Herr Cromer. Herr Euling, &c. &c. &c. &c

To conclude with, (by Permission of Capt. Polhill,) the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the DUMB GIRL OF PORTICI.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Alphonso, ... Mr BAKER,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,
Commissioner, Mr AYLIFFE, Officer of the Viceroy, Mr HONNER.
Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso,) Miss BETTS,
Fenella..... .....Miss KENNETH,

A BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BALLIN.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, a Nautico-Historical Drama, in 2 Acts, called

THE LONG FINN.

Preceded by G. H. Rodwell's Overture to The Flying Dutchman.

Lord Cornbury (Governer of New York) Mr PERKINS.
Koningsmark 'The Long Finn!' Captain of a Picaroon Mr O. SMITH,
Caleb Indigo (a London Merchant) Wr W. BENNETT,
Barry Mulligan (the Governor's Gentleman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Phillip Ganlesse (the Treasure Seeker,) Mr WILLIAMS,
Harry Scamper, Mr J. BLAND,
Edward Ganlesse..... ...(a Ferryman).....Mr FRANKS,

THE LONG FINN'S FRATERNITY:

Captain Jack Lambourne Mr Salter, Massa Brail Mr Sanders,
Mons. Fortbras Mr Mordaunt, Senor Lobe Ferrara Mr Dowsing,
Lady Adeline (the Governor's Daughter) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Martha Ganlesse.....Mrs GRIFFITHS.

Synopsis of the Scenery and Incidents:

View of New York, from Staten Island, it 1715, with the Picaroon at Anchor in the Offin. Arrival of the Long Finn's Fraternity—the Finn's Fortune and Foppery. The Treasure seeker's Dwelling—A superstition of the Old Times the Dream—The Rivals. Chamber at the Governor's—The Long Finn's Accomplice. The Devil's Nook on Long Island Beach!—Fulfilment of the Treasure Seeker's Dream. The Long Finn's Pursuit—the plan of his revenge. The Picaroon's Prey—the struggle of villainy—triumph of the Finn. Capt. Kidd's Hut!—Rendezvous of the Fraternity—The Treasure Seeker's recompense—The Long Finn's Narrative—Discovery of his Child—Despair & Death

After which, the Comic Opera, called

THE QUARTETTE.

General Lafonde, Mr W. BENNETT,
Major Belcour, Mr J. BLAND, Blaston, Mr SALTER,
Earnest (Captain of Hussars) Mr WRENCH,
Pippin Mr Sanders, Officers. Mess. Walsh, Morris, Dowsing, &c.
Madame de Luceval, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Madame Lafonde, Mrs GRIFFITH, Justine, Miss NOVELLO,

To conclude with, in two acts, a Romance, called

PRESUMPTION;

Frankenstein, Mr PERKINS, De Lacey, Mr WYMAN,
Felix de Lacey, (his Son) Mr FRANKS,
Who will introduce the Ballad, '*The White Rose,*' composed by Evans,
Fritz Mr OXBERRY, William Mr PETTIFER,
Clerval Mr J. BLAND, who will sing a Ballad '*Good Nature,*'
Hammerpan Mr SALTER, Tauskin Mr MINTON,
Gypsey Mr MORRIS, (* * * * * *) Mr O. SMITH,
Elizabeth (Sister to Frankenstein) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Who will sing '*The Echo Song,*' and '*Sweet Melody.*
Agatha de Lacy Miss PINCOTT, Madame Ninon Miss NOVELLO.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.